

Poetry Series

deepanshi sabnani
- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

deepanshi sabnani()

m a passionate writer.....it all started with a purpose.....bt d PURPOSE was soon lost.....it was den i discovered my talents.....n my frends played a drastic part in recognising me as a poet.....so nw i just love my poetry.....n i think i was born to write :)

Aint A Crime

Those 2 eyes full of pride,
The sorrow that beauty hides,
They yearn for verse that praise their existence,
Raining naughtiness with a hint of innocence!

I wonder who created those strawberry lips,
Yummy as dark chocolate with creamy dips,
Seeing whos captive charm, the roses shy away,
Created to inhibit the dew from sway!

Heavenly features lie upon the skin so glowing,
So supple n softer than the charm showing,
Charmer than it should look in the best of its ways,
Shining the might, appreciating its youth days!

Hair whose strands disobey the blissful pleats,
Fall beautifully from top to bottom covered in natural shades,
They flow out strand by strand from the cage of attire,
As the breeze lifts them or e1 d dusty air!

The beauty that will last only my youth out as much as I deny,
But I'll love to praise d one in d mirror e1 as my youth flies by,
Sometimes I really wonder how much I can love myself at a time,
Perhaps more than I could ever want to for loving the self aint a crime! ! !

deepanshi sabnani

Behind Those Smiling Eyes

Behind those smiling eyes,
Lies a dreadful pain,
A pain caused by loneliness,
The pain- resultant of a broken heart...

Behind those smiling eyes,
Dies a loving heart,
A fearful lonely heart,
That was made to split into pieces...

Behind those smiling eyes,
Stands aloof a fear,
A fear made responsible for the present,
A fear that was cultivated by a dream...

Behind those smiling eyes,
Are some broken dreams,
Dreams of unending love,
Mistakenly placed in the palace of lust...

Behind those smiling eyes,
Lies a blanket of tears,
Acting as clouds to protect the eyes,
Against the pieces of these broken dreams...

Behind those smiling eyes,
Stand the reminiscence of the past,
A flashback of picture-perfect memories,
So perfect that you doubt they were true...

Behind those smiling eyes,
Forms a false smile,
A smile- the expression of the heart,
No more! For these eyes have learned how to fake a smile...

These eyes narrate a tale and behind those smiling eyes, these smiling eyes,
Lays a coffin,
Burying in itself a dead relation,
And these eyes are its graveyard! ! !

deepanshi sabnani

Can U? ?

cn i hold u wid my heart,
cn i feel ur warmth again,
cn i keep u in my heart,
cn i try healing dis pain...

cn u cum along 4 a while,
i'l show u i wasn't fake,
cn u just listn 4 a second,
my life z at ur stake...

cn we b one again,
cn i promise 2 neva leave,
cn u give me a last chance,
4 d last tym..cn u believe...

i promise 2 fix ur heart,
ol dose broken pieces i wil mend,
i assure woteva d circumstances,
by ur side i will stand...

i'l keep u safe in my heart,
away frm d world i wil tak u,
u r d 1 in dese thots foreva,
nething 4 u i'l do...

cum along 2 show ur love,
if u eva did care,
u col me once weneva,
n i promise i'l b dere.....

deepanshi sabnani

Enssue, My Love

Life passes by without a meeting,
Songs after songs repeating,
You wake up like the sun to shine,
I prefer moon on a lonely night,
You're surrounded by currencies of all kind,
I use my words to pay,
We meet at the shooting starts,
And confess it has all been great,
As I turn to the warmth in his arms,
And you find recluse in her hair,
We grow in passions of all kind,
Gulping nectar after nectar,
From the bees that taste it,
In search of the best flower,
We strain our brains,
To fit images far from actual,
To daydream what can't even be a nightmare,
We sulk in the thoughts of the other,
Searching egress from the warped hallucination,
Into worlds that never intersect,
I for me, you for you,
Sigh from a distance,
Into each other's eyes,
With open lips and raised palms,
Eyes showing no mercy,
And we drive in opposite directions,
Looking through the rear-view,
How the other proceeds,
We haven't grown in love,
We've outgrown it, together.

deepanshi sabnani

Heart Cryzzz

If only you could feel me,
you would find me as yourself,
Shattered are the feelings,
Of this heart that's rarely felt,
In these nights of darkness,
Love only love can bind us now,
I cannot force it,
It's level falling down too low...

Broken is the thread of trust,
It's sooooo full of knots,
Solely I won't blame u,
For equal are my faults,
My heart sinks at the crust,
Because you fail to pay heed,
Not a spying mentor,
But a caring pal I need....

If only you could be the one,
I have loads and loads to share,
My faith begin to loosen,
With yours jugdeful angry stare,
Please come for I need you,
I really need you by me side,
I know that I aint perfect,
But in my way..I'm right!

deepanshi sabnani

I Fear

In this fearless world
M full of fear,
In this outgoin world
I fear....

I do not fear death
But that
They'll beat me to pieces,
Burn me to ashes....

I do not fear of sumone,
But of losin myself to sumone....

I do not fear of the competition,
But of getting crushed in it....

Its not the fear of ne enemies,
But of my very own frends....

Its not the fear of growing older,
But of not getting to grow up....

Its not the fear of makin decisions,
But of losin myself to sumone else's decisions....

I do not fear of books,
But of its contents....

I do not fear dreamin,
But transformin them to reality....

I do not fear learning,
But of learning the right things....

I do not fear speakin,
But of speakin the 'truth'....

Its not that I dun have that strength,

But I fear showing it off....

Its not that I cant face the bloody world,
But I fear facing it.....

deepanshi sabnani

I Think Of U....

every moment of d day,
i think of u,
in evry dream dat cumes my way,
i think of u...

i wish 2 hav u ol day in my arms,
hope 2 c u ol day long,
every wish starts n ends wid u,
i think of u...

i cry out wen i miss u,
i cheer up wen m around u,
i wanna spend my life wid u,
i think of u...

i want 2 treasure u 4 a lyf tym,
i'll steal u frm d world if need b,
i want u 2 b mine foreva,
i think of u...

each nyt in my dreams i meet u,
each second of my breathe i breathe u,
wid each beat of my heart i long 4 u,
i think of u...

every morning wen i pray i pray 4 u,
every wish dat i make i wish 4 u,
every tym i close my eyes,
i think of u...

every tear i dropp i sigh,
i wish i cud sit by ur side,
on ur shoulders i wud cry,
i think of u...

everytym wen i c u r low,
my heart skips a beat u knw,
i cud lie down just 2 show,
i think of u...

in each criss cross lines on my palm,
wid each passing second of d day,
wid each falling dropp of d rain,
i think of u...

n i think of u.....

deepanshi sabnani

It's Never Too Late To Be What You Might Have Been!

Don't try to search yourself in this world's crowd,
It's someone hiding within,
It's not the one standing in the mirror,
But someone inside...your soul,

Talk to it, what does it say?
Ohh! You won't hear it until you're far away,
Run away from the world, bury your worries,
Now that's it...talk to your deep self for a while,

Hear to your soul, what does it say?
Does it talk of some hard earned happiness?
Or some unrealized dream?
Or of some decisions taken wrong?

Cherish the reality,
Work for the dreams,
Step forward to change the world,
Your world!

Change the not-so-good decisions,
Put a reverse gear to life,
So what if the right time has gone,
You are still damn alive!

Make the most of now,
Get the best out of your remaining life,
Show your colors which no one has seen,
It's never too late to be what you might have been...!

deepanshi sabnani

Life Of A Prostitute

They come to me at intervals,
Each one alike and distinct in appearance,
Aloof they come to drench in passions of various kinds,
Or sometimes settle to sail the boat in unison,
Men in sophisticated ties,
Each a ruler of his kingdom,
Let me reign upon them,
Adore my motion in silent admiration,
Kiss my overalls,
As if life will seize for them if not this moment,
Meet me outside,
Like I am an unfamiliar face,
A visage they wished never existed.

deepanshi sabnani

Love Me

Pull me harder,
Dig your fingers under my flesh,
Kiss me till my lips bleed,
Kiss my body,
Until each part is red,
Surround me with your arms,
Let my waist be your hook,
Trace the contour of my breasts,
Make me fall short of breathe,
Take my hips and place them on yours,
Let me feel the stiffness down there,
Lay our bodies on the couch,
Let me feel the weight of your bones,
Touch me everywhere you can,
The body and the soul,
Touch your lips to mine sometime,
Don't kiss just touch,
Let me feel the softness of your tongue,
The warmth of your breathe,
The depth of your love,
Touch your eyelids to mine,
Let the tears combine,
Let me feel your beard on my cheek,
Let me lay upon you someday,
Let my hair tickle your neck,
My chest becoming fuller with each touch of yours,
Let me breath and the breathe be yours,
Let me smile on your lips,
Let my tongue do the ear job,
And you pinch my hips,
Trace my neck with your lips,
Forming loops every now and then,
Make me mourn in pleasure,
And be at a loss of breathe,
Lay in the corner hugging me tight,
Our bodies stuck like glue,
When neither is in a hurry to leave,
Love me as long as you can do.

deepanshi sabnani

Opening My Eyes

Opening my eyes I woke up to the world,
Within the blink of an eye, I noticed my brothers fly,
I too opened up my wings, to touch the sky,
But soon I found a cage built around me,
The world was happy, the world was free,
Caught in the cage was beautiful me...

My innocence, me beauty, people did appreciate,
But a world of my dreams they failed to create,
I made them happy, I made them forget their pain,
No one observed how these red eyes rained,
The lonely heart sobbed, the lonely heart wept,
Crying in my loneliness, I felt to sleep...

I woke up to the dawn to find some change,
On looking closely, I found myself to be in another cage,
Shining in the silver mist, beauty all around,
Crushed was my painful voice under the merry sound,
The world was still happy, the world was still free,
The world was beautiful, but not for me...

deepanshi sabnani

Paying For My Womanhood

I haven't used the mirror since years,
Nor do I caress my body while washing,
For the sight of wounds has always scared me since young,

A mere touch of air causes a burning sensation,
Or even the touch of fabric upon the body,
But not the touch of fire,
For I have had enough of it to turn immune,

Rope, knife, belt, shoes,
I have had every domestic weapon tried upon me,
Even love,
In its ugliest forms,

Blood,
Running down the ears,
Words transformed into swears,
I'm paying for my womanhood.

The nights are an ease to the eyes,
But the daylight turns up the horror sight,
Little creatures they share my pain,
The birds empathize and cry in vain

I ask the bird to break me into pieces and rescue,
Build me back as she builds her nest,
Or take my heart in an open field,
I want to feel the rain.

deepanshi sabnani

Raising Yet Another Winner

From among the breeds that win,
You are no mother,
And Taming is a sin,
Let him just grow,

Grow as he might to leave like a moon,
And fall prey to other angels,
Falling in and out of their eyes too soon,

This discontent pioneer,
Will live as he does,
Fearless and free,
To conquer all lands and rule all seas,

Foot by foot winning over his grief,
For Great ballads are written with the ink of pain,
Hurt him o love him but never restrain,

He sucks equally each bud,
For all roses are not the same,
You are just another flower in his garden,
And you are proud of this name.

deepanshi sabnani

The Destructive Wind

I'll come back to you in intervals,
When I've ventured my prestige,
Closed my eyes to what is right.
But I'll refrain, regret
I'll avoid you, leave you bizarre,
As an apology to my innocence.
I shall vow to never take your name
But after some time,
When I've forgotten my sins,
Forgiven myself for my deeds,
I'll come back,
To suck the nectar of your love,
As a storm coming back to destroy what is already shaken.
I'll let my demons suck upon my vows,
But just this time,
You cannot afford to let me go!

deepanshi sabnani

The Masks That Men Must Wear

The masks that men must wear,
Should be made of smile and cheer,
Hiding as the curtain does,
The backstage of salty tears

Rises as the curtain,
To reveal the experienced courses of events,
That pleases the onlookers,
Ignorant of change!

One must play the same smile,
Over and over again,
For audiences accept you only at your best,
Any less of it they refrain!

Let the hoops be strong and stable,
For if it may fall,
The trail of hidden grieves,
Would be captured by all

For having sorrow is a sin,
That drives away the best of kin,
Men must retain their masks,
And smile as they've always been!

deepanshi sabnani

The Underlying Truth

Picture me at a window frame,
Hands clutched at knees,
The way sunlight reflects on my cheeks,
On a rainy day,
My fingers playing with strands of hair,
I smile at you and look away,
You fall in love with the moment,
But what if I wasn't thinking about you?

I wrote a poem yesterday,
Loaded with love and emotions,
You read each line with aww,
And fell for me all the more,
You kiss my hand and promise,
You owe your life to that one piece of writing,
But what if I never wrote for you?

We meet in autumn,
Laughter and giggles are soon,
Accompanied by tiny droplets,
You kiss me and make all the promises,
To dance in rain a few years from now,
You say moisture makes me look pretty,
But what if the droplets weren't just rain?

We get high on booze,
Nobody remembers what the other said,
You enquire whom I loved the most,
"not you" was what you heard,
You thought I was drunk,
But what if it wasn't just tequila?

You tell me you had a nightmare,
I was making out and it wasn't you,
You wipe my tears as u sense discomfort,
Hug me tight and reassure,
You'll forget what you just saw,
But what if it wasn't a dream?

You shift in with me,
All the things as per your taste,
Soft mattress and warm blanket,
Curtains so your colour,
You notice I had been so careful,
But what if the house never planned to accommodate you?

Some years from now,
You confess it's time to tie the knot,
I deny,
I've just outgrown in love,
Perhaps love is not my thing,
You deserve better,
But what if I never had loved you at all?

deepanshi sabnani

The Writer's Paradise

I was new to this writer's paradise,

They said I wore a different lens,

So I could enter...

As I stepped in with my huge luggage of dreams,

The fragrant air of imagination inside touched my soul,

The huge walls of fame,

With phrases of perfect writings,

Were finely coated with appreciation,

They were so perfect,

That one would doubt the Gods wrote them,

Yes indeed! They were the Gods of literature,

So, inspiration rained blood and sweat from the blue roofs,

The wide floor of thoughts facilitated my journey,

But only a list of followers could push me up the stairs,

'Write what is read' was the music inside,

My pen ran the blank lines of paper as several others,

Blank, it was left, as before,

For writing came easy only when the words came from my heart,

Recognition and stardom were cooked as meals,

Hunger was enormous,

But the food was scarce,

The price to be paid was copies of hard paper-backs,

The fluid to drink was a paper-green,

Salty water of my own eyes was all I ever drank,

There are no exit doors in this paradise,

Either win and dissolve in the walls of fame,

Or die to fly out of this pain,

There aint a midway...

Either win or die! ! !

deepanshi sabnani

Where Is The Human?

Where is the human?

Laying dead in his mother's lap

Where is the human?

Yelling at her daughter's still body

Where is the human?

Hanging at the window of his 8th floor; mirroring death when he looks down

Where is the human?

Terrified by raining bodies around his hideout

Where is the human?

Playing firecrackers with grenade

Where is the human?

Demanding death for the fellow beings

Where is the human?

Celebrating genocide

Where is humanity?

It lies in the tear of the little kid

Hiding behind his mother,

Refusing to witness the site of bloodshed

deepanshi sabnani

Worth Of My Toil

I stare hard at each word,
I stare hard but all is blurred,
I stare as my eyes are strained,
I stare as my strength is drained...

The yellow on white is sinking,
The fire on ice is melting,
I stare at the melting ice,
Not once, but I stare the candle twice...

Leaving the ice to melt,
I walked forth towards the sea,
Some ashes came flying by,
The fire has eaten a part of me...

I know not all are as deprived,
As I see a lighted house at a mile,
But my destiny pays me just a candle,
& I stare at this worth of my toil.....

deepanshi sabnani