Poetry Series

Himanshu Saxena - poems -

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Himanshu Saxena(15th december 1997 and still alive)

Hey friends

My name is Himanshu Saxena a.k.a. Mr. MuZik.

I was born in Jhansi, India and I am a High School student.

Friends I love Music, Poetry and sometimes dance as well.

I love to be a lyricist also, basically i write poems about Love, Truth, life, friends and sometimes i prefer Free-up style as well.

I am a self inspired teenager with multiple dreams in mind.

I love to hangout with my friends and,

Every man is said to have his peculiar ambition. Whether it be true or not, I can say for one that I have no other so great as that of being truly esteemed of my fellow men, by rendering myself worthy of their esteem.

And I am enough of an artist to draw freely upon my imagination.

A Grass Flower

He was all the more a grass flower, How can he gather any fame? But he was not the one to accept his defeat, And made, success his only aim.

He succeeded in establishing his strong base, Comprising his hard work and determination, His struggle in life made him a man successful, And the day came when he was crowned with GOLD CARNATION.

But oh Lord Jesus!
This cruel world can't see a man rising,
In this ever changing human race,
He was badly suppressed by the world,
But he was still standing due to, in HIM his faith.

Though he was considered a meadow flower, But not taking himself as a looser, he worked hard, And now this grass flower was totally ripened, And now he became a precious GOLDEN FLOWER

A Kid's Dream

In the laps of my mother, i am trying to sleep, , and her soft sweet song, took me in the world of dreamz, ,

in the world of fairies, every time when i go, , i play with them, and enjoy in the snow, ,

i fly aeroplanes, a pilot of young age, , and i go round the world, and have a lot of fun, ,

slowly, slowly the scene vanishes, i come back in the world, so cunning, , after getting up, i pray to GOD, and wish my mom GOOD MORNING

himanshu saxena....

Anna Hazare

Came out of nowhere, Like a blessing in disguise, With the motto of transforming the society, Bring gamut of changes in the Gamble of ministers, Who themselves are disastrous sophisticated weapons, But like an angel of God, He has come down to this land of fouls, To set us free from the ties of, Dishonesty, fakes, and treachery, He was against cheat, He is against frauds, And will always stand against all odds, He proved to be a True Indian, He is none other but the God Himself, He is the immortal soul, He is ANNA HAZARE. Himanshu Saxena

Have You Ever Loved Your Soul...

have you ever met your soul before, that too in rain? Ask me if you have not...

have you ever noticed the beauty of your soul before? ask me if you have not...

have you ever felt the fragrance of your soul before? ask me if you have not...

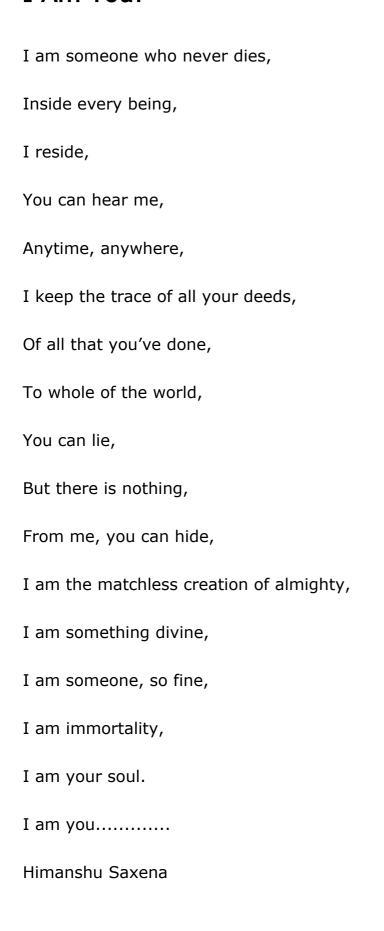
have you ever felt the touch of your soul before? ask me if you have not...

have you ever noticed the beautiful eyes of your soul? ask me if you have not...

have you ever notioced those beautiful lips of your soul, which makes you go mad?

ask me if you have not...
have you ever loved your soul this much?
ask me if you have not...
c'mon.....i'll tell you...

I Am You!



I Miss You, My Friend!!!!

I am missing, that guy, , Who was with me, everytime, , Who made my life, so fine......

I feel his nonappearance, feeling so lone, Coz he was with me, When i lost my hope and, i was alone......

I still miss you on those streets,
On which once we walked together,
But now my heart is full of grief......

When i was with you, great man, my life was so amusing, Dont wanna loose you my friend, And In the end, i cry, that I STILL MISS YOU MY FRIEND..

Life Redifined

Love; Happens once in a lifetime, Your life becomes so awesome, Everything around you changes, You work for it, so hard,

Even when you are given no wages, You start enjoying every second of your being, And you get more relief by seeing, Your foe turns to be your best friends,

As the life enters a new trend, And someone to whom, you never met before, Becomes your everything,

And your Best friend,
But that happens only when,
There is cent% love, no lust,
Thus meaning of life gets redefined.

Love-O-Logy

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Jaded of studies, just hate books,
but what to do, we are tied with hooks, ,
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chemistry is a real mystery, physics got many things to fix, ,

bloody biology goes out of head, love-o-logy is my new friend, ,

wanna be a master in this area under discussion, its something cool with no aggravation, ,

the subject of love, is easy to understand, its so cool providing you a career stage so grAnd, ,

requires no experimentation, needed is only a heart, which is significant, to run the love cart, ,

no need of colleges, no schools anduniversities, only job is to spread love in this vigorous diversities, ,

physics, bio, chemistry and all, just hate them for all, ,

make ur self a love phsychic, with an attracting physique,

for a new trend of love chronology, all you need to learn is the superb LOVE-O-LOGY......

Random Love-While My Heart Gently Weeps

When my hearts gently weeps, In my dreams Angel peeps, She says-Don't you cry, Or else i will fly, I smile and say, Please don't go away, You gave me a rose, tears in your eyes, you sat so close, but my angel, never you cry, don't let tears come, hard you try, I don't like, when my angel cries, Be my angel forever, and the princess entitled twice, but suddenly breaks the dream, I know you can't come to me, because my angel is no more with me, While my heart gently weeps.

She Says She Wanna Leave Me

I love her with all my heart,
but she says she wanna leave,
She said she loves me too,
but still she wanna leave me,
She forgot the promise of being mine forever,
but she wanna leave me,
She says that she is doing it for me,
and she wanna leave me,
But she forgot that she is everything for me,
And She wanna leave me.
Oh god! Stop her from doing so,
My angel please don't leave me.

Simplified

we r cheaters but we don't cheat humanity we hate studies but love technology

we don't carry books but keep revolutionary ideas in our minds world can't change us but we can change the world

we are the rarest common race on earth meet us we are The People 'Simplified'

Success, At The End Of The Day....

Why are we blamed by the globe? When mistake is not our own, When we truly go, On the true path that is shown, By the almighty, In the sects of truth.

The world which seems to be so fine,
I give it two on a nine.
On every good action of yours,
There'll be millions of off-putting actions,
Waiting for your loser-like reactions.

In order to succeed in this land of foul, You need to look all around, Notice each and every motion, Just like an owl, And I'm sure then the achievement, At the end of the day will be Yours!!!

Thank You Daddy

with my fingers in your hands, i learnt to walk, whenever i descend, i gave you an agonizing call, you came running, leaving all your work behind, you picked me up washed off my tears, THANKYOU DADDY FOR BEING SO KIND.

while sitting on your shoulders, you took me out in the park, you played with me and we enjoyed a lot, while returning home, buying me chocolate you made me happy, whenever you hold my hands, i felt really tenable, THANKYOU DADDY FOR MAKING ME SO CAPABLE.

You were there with me in my joys and sorrows,
I still remember you playing with me, ball throw,
The way you love me with your heart so pure clean,
Its the only thing in the world, which really made me pleased,
THANKYOU DADDY FOR ALWAYS BEING WITH ME......

(himanshu saxena)

The Cream Of Success

Some say i am silly, Some say i am mean, But success iz my only dream..

They say i've no future, And my lyf iz a confusion, But success is my only dream...

The world wants to see me falling, But i also have my own willing, That success is my only dream.

They will be happy on your every fall, bt no such case and my life ROCKsssss, , And if HE is their with me than i will surely enjoy, THE YUMMY SUCCESS'S CREAM.....

This Is The Day; B'Day

</>This is the day, When you met, The two greatest people, of your life, your mom n your dad,

This is the day,
When your dad,
Heard your cry,
For the first time,
Holding you in hands,
Awaiting for your smile,

This is the day,
When the first page,
of your story was written,
when god blessed you,
with the greatest happiness,

This is the day,
When you were born,
It's your b'day,
Happy b'day dear "name"