

Poetry Series

Kishor Pathak
- poems -

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Kishor Pathak(22 May 1989)

Hi,

I'm a naive writer having deep inclination towards poetry. I'm here to learn, explore, and hone my skills. Straight from heart, these are my own thoughts and stories. A mixture of my compositions put together; to give my readers an ecstatic feel...I love writing poems on Love, Life, dreams, and Hopes. Let's hopw that you enjoy my cook ups. Follow me on Twitter @kishor2489

A Corpse Wish

Real world was distinct, most acted good
I got noticed wherever I looked
In this virtual world, nobody cares
Dead I am now, nothing is shared

My soul aches in agony seeing these vampires
They raise at night and bad eye your empires
They all are envious watching your breeds
I simply can't imagine what's their greed?

I knew that I am gonna die
But, I wanted to live with a cute rie
I cried my pity to almighty and all
They reject my plea, saying that's all

This is a place I simply hate
I wanna get out of this dirty state
I seek all those beloved, back to me
Please help me out, and rescue me

Try to understand me; I'm in a trivial state
I miss those moments and beautiful days
That soothing breeze and beautiful rain
All I get here is vexed and core deep pain

All my life I walked upper head
I had a vision and my own fate
In that real world I never asked favor
Here I need help, but that's very rare

I had dreams and some good thoughts
I wanted to make people smile and laugh
I was carefree and quite bold
God came to me and got me sold

I need friends and that parental love
I want peace, not this monstrous glove
My wish is to see you all again
Fulfil my dreams and enjoy the rain

To get my life back I'm raising voice
Please act well and don't be surprised
Day by day I'm getting swirled
I'm alone here, in this tatty world

I know well enough, it's gone for all
I'm not getting it again; even if I stroll
Real world is beautiful, enjoy life at most
Today you're a human, tomorrow you're a ghost

I miss you all and sending my kiss
I couldn't do much that's what I miss
Pray for me and get me devised
I want my life back, please act nice

Kishor Pathak

A Shadow Nightmare

In the middle of chilly dark night
Lost in vicinity of darkness
Earnestly waiting for a dawn
I saw someone at my back
Creating a trap, not letting me slack

As I moved it just followed
I wasn't set to be swallowed
Notion of fear ran through me
Terror was building sec by sec
Body seemed leaving step by step

Clutched mind made no sense
Eavesdropping got me more tensed
Out of fence were my eyes
Pounding heart was no surprise

Forehead burned with running sweat
Stomach churned in furious threat
Frozen hands shivered like never
Legs rolled faster than ever

I was terrified sensing the weird
It was getting closer and near
Carefully I moved ignoring the sight
Getting no chance to linger at night

A nearby hut looked fit to hid
I made hurry and went beneath it
For a sec I thought it left
As it showed up I got vexed

Hoping for help I took a turn
There too it came making me run
As we grappled I felt dead
It was a scene I never met

I made a weapon out of broken desk
Pointing to him with buckle and beck

Inquired the hostile who are you?
Zesty was an answer, I'm just you...

I leaped off sleep amid of night
Sensing the dawn ready to arrive
Then I realized it was a shadow
Friend of all the time not a foe

Tracing us all over from the below
Whether it's dark night or a milky snow
It sticks with you and never let you go
It's a magnetic comrade please don't mow

I could just laugh with smile on face
Shadow was scary throughout the race
Only moon's outer rays saw that scene
It was a shadow nightmare entirely unseen

Kishor Pathak

But Some Day

God didn't gimme much of mind
But someday i will grow up and glow with shine

God didn't gimme much of power
But someday i will grow up and bloom like flower

God dint gimme me much of money
But someday i will grow up and have it like honey

God didn't gimme much of floral routes
But someday i will grow up to fit all sizes and shoes

God didn't gimme me much of onus
But someday i will grow up and prove myself as bonus

God didn't gimme me much of freedom
But someday i will grow up and never give reason

God didn't gimme me much of status
But someday i will grow up and have all the focus

God didn't gimme me much of favour
But someday i will grow up and act like saviour

God didn't gimme me much of good taste
But someday i will grow up and never be a waste

God didn't gimme me much of committed mind
But someday i will grow up and make others fit and fine

God didn't gimme much of life to narrate
But someday I will grow up and have gleaming fate

God didn't gimme the aura of fun
But someday I will grow up and life will not just be a run

God didn't gimme looks to acclaim
But someday I will grow up and make people claim

Oh God I don't want all these without any pain
Just gimme power to stand life, which is a gamble and the sturdiest game

Kishor Pathak

Farewell My Friend

We say with a broken mood, there goes your wedding bell
there goes your innocent smell, we hope that life treats you well

With words to spell, everything is out in a nutshell
what else can we say? When you take off today

Have faith in us, as you are a believer
Time spent together will always be treasured

We urge you only to be strong, with love you can do no wrong
we say these words tipping off our tongue; Time treats hard without loved ones

We say with pain, in sunshine or in rain
One day, one day, we know we'll meet again

We beleive, farewell is not forever
we say not goodbye, we do not wish to sit and cry

What else can we say? You weren't meant to stay
we will do nothing to detain you, from flying on that plane

We cannot stand and pretend, that part us with you
We can only hope, and ask god to bless you

Kishor Pathak

Happy New Year

Oh my dear! Oh my dear!
Bidding adieu I'm going to rear
May you all have great time ahead?
Wishing you all A Happy New Year

I'm nothing compared, to what comes soon
Agony hurts my core and brings in the gloom
I get angry and start to hate
I don't wanna leave but it's my fate

If I stop, and remember the time
My heart gets filled and refuse to shine
I gave you moments gelled with gain
Forgive me if I ever caused you pain

When I came I was a child
The first day was a booster
Following were little mild
Day by day I started growing old
I thank you all for getting me rolled

I remember a day; I came like a spy
The firecrackers roaring high up in the sky
The moonlight spreading its aura smiling in rie
The twinkling of stars, as clouds soar high

I was rolling in, and all were set to bash.
They were united, to have a big smash!
Bright shining eyes with hopes of having fun
Ready to breach hurdles and glimmer like sun

None wanted to disappear in the crowd of rest
So all were dressed up in their snazziest best,
They looked great, and I was feeling bright.
I never imagined such welcome even at night.

I saw them laughing, frolic, sing and dance
I didn't miss anything and enjoyed every trance
In my fondest, most perfect dreams.

I enjoyed the crowd and heard all scream
A confusion of melodies in the cheer of people
Strings of violins creating the ripple
Beating of drums, hitting the deck
All rising together forming a beck (A mountain stream)

Crash of cymbals reaching every knoll (hill)
Keys of Piano making everybody roll
People singing carol as I begin to fall
Cheering in harmony, making me enthral

I'm here just for a while then making a sway
A brand New Year for you is on its way
Giving a clean slate for you to write
Fill it with hopes, dreams to prove your might.

Cherish your past memories, live every day
Wish for others well being as you pray
Fill strangers with love and greatest feelings
Treat all with respect and give them greetings

Year like me comes and go
Memories trail behind adored in a row
Be peaceful and celebrate the trait
You'll get everything, as its all set.

A Year is another change to start life anew
Leap old barriers to have a real breakthrough
Cherish you beloved and give them joy
Fill them with peace don't act ploy

Let's work very hard; to get the rules bent
Decide on priorities and set the trend
Let's make a resolution and give up all bad habits;
Let's be smart so our goals are accomplished,

May you get a variety of pleasures
May you be glad and content with treasure
While reading my suggestions you may feel tired
But that's to show off you talents to get others inspired

How About A Smile?

Sometimes you meet someone along the way
And it breaks your heart when they go away
Eyes demand tears; it's hard to disobey
And believe everything's gonna be OK

Sometimes you so down and blue
Every day is like a bitter brew
It's hard to smile feel happy or gay
And believe everything's gonna be OK

Think of how much we love you
When you cry, we cry with you
Can't hold a note, but sing for you
Sometimes the world is a dark place
But the blackest night cracks with the dawn's rays

Sometimes you find a friend along the way...
Feels unreal, like a dream, when they go away...
Go on laugh a bit, just a bit?
How about a smile? Go on... and give us a little smile

Your happiness spreads joy all around
The sun emerges and warms the ground
Cry you hear what the wind has to say?
Your friends though parted, meet again
know it or not flowers blossom again

Sometimes you meet someone along the way
And it breaks your heart when they go away
Go on laugh a bit, just a bit?
How about a smile? Go on... and give us a little smile

Kishor Pathak

I Don'T Know

Going away from seems like pain
I wanna fall on her like a holy rain
She being beautiful makes me crazy□
I find no surprise when all goes hazy

Days are beautiful but nights are soar
I just need her and kill this roar
when she is not around all is empty
with her on side there is no pity

I don't know if this is called love?
She makes me alive, that's the only rub
Her presence in front makes me mad
I surrender my soul and get so glad

I love the way she used to drag
I dream of her and get so sad
I pray the almighty to do some magic
Gone my senses and not just logic

I wanna be special to make her mine
I ask Aphrodite to prove her divine
Stars look familiar with her moon face
I wanna embrace her without any race

Life is on fire when she gets away
I wanna be with her but not getting a way
I go nutter when hear her voice
She is the only lady I need as fife

In my loneliness she is the life
Away is she that's a bad rife
Getting her close is the only desire
But she plays with me, a game of satire

Memories are true not any fake
She fondles with me closing her face
Her gentle touch gives me a pleasure
I forget the world, my body goes laser

I feel her warmth even if it's cold
I so get under quilt as if I am sold
She is the only gal, who fits as wife
Shine of her eyes is my complete life

Kishor Pathak

I Don'T Promise But Atleast

I don't promise that I will bring stars down on your feet
But at least, I can always create a stellar ambiance around you.

I don't promise that I will always follow your footsteps
But at least, I can always preserve your footways.

I don't promise that my life will be a hell without you
But at least, I won't be that hilarious as it would have been with you.

I don't promise that I will fight the mass and protect you
But at least, I can always be your protective sheath and get hurt for you

I don't promise that I will demolish all the odds rising against you
But at least, I can always raise myself and stop the pebbles thrown at you.

I don't promise that I will stop the time to be with you
But at least, I can always run faster and be with you.

I don't promise that I will become the dream of your life
But at least, I can always stop you from erasing my vibes.

I don't promise that I will always keep you smiling
But at least, I can always stop you from crying.

I don't promise that I would want you always around me
But at least, I can always be sure that your memories don't fade from me.

I don't promise that I will be half without you
But at least, I cannot be full with no around you.

I don't promise that I will always be your back-hand
But at least, I can always make sure that you are not in fraud hands.

I don't promise that I will die for you
But at least, I cannot live without you.

Kishor Pathak

I Pray To God

Going away from her seems like pain
I make her close and try to refrain
She being beautiful makes me crazy
I find no surprise when all goes hazy

Days are beautiful but nights are soar
I just wanna be hers and kill this roar
With her on side i feel brazy
When she is not there i go crazy

I don't know if this is called love?
But she is my life and that's the only rub
Her presence in front makes me mad
I surrender my soul and become so glad

I think of her and get so sad
I love the way she use to drag
I pray to almighty to do some magic
Gone my senses and not just logic

I wanna be special to make her mine
I ask god to prove his divine
Stars look familiar with her moon face
I wanna embrace her without any race

Life is on fire when she is away
I wanna meet her soon but not getting a way
I go maniac when hear her voice
She is the only lady i treat as wife

In my loneliness she is the only life
Her memories for me are enough to survive
I just wanna be close to her all my time
I pray to god and prove his divine

Kishor Pathak

I Was True Not A Liar

I was true not a liar
Getting you in life was the only desire.
I tried my best to make you mine
Only thing you wanted was; glitter and shine.

I was true not a liar
Making you glad always came prior
I tried my best to make you mine
Only thing you wanted was; to stop me from being prime

I was true not a liar
Two bodies but one soul, was the only attire
I tried my best to make you mine
Only thing you wanted was; to shatter my dreams and disturb my mind.

I was true not a liar
Without you my world was without rir (French word meaning Laugh) .
I tried my best to make you mine
Only thing you wanted was; not love but be a shrine.

I was true not a liar
You were my priority not money and this fire
I tried my best to make you mine
Only thing you wanted was; to kill me before I enjoy life and time.

Kishor Pathak

If I Ever Feel

If i ever refuse to shine,
Their pampering i remember and all gets fine

If i ever fall somewhere down the lane,
Their arms i remember and forget all pain

If i ever feel puzzled,
Their love i remember and come out unstruggled

If i ever feel low
Their strive i remember and gets a new glow

If i ever feel alone
Their support i remember and stand like a stone

If i ever feel of committing any crime
Their humbleness i remember and get pure like a holy divine

If i ever feel voted down
Their motivation i remember and come out like a warrior of town

If i ever feel get infatuated
Their cuddle i remember and scot free undefeated

If i ever feel like meeting a holy divine
Their faces i remember and glitter like a sunshine

Kishor Pathak

Just Keep Forging Ahead

The spark fell at the right places
and set the entire forest ablaze
They forgot everything else
and got totally engrossed
Just keep forging ahead! ! !

But something went wrong!
It was a sabotage
It was the wrong season to rain
The spark died so did the fire
Their fair skin got wet in the rain
But they needed to just keep forging ahead! ! !

Life is patterns of colors
Some colors are mild
Some of them are dark and beautiful
and some are bright and sparkling
It doesn't matter where you rest
Since you have neither roof nor bed
Just keep forging ahead! ! !

Even if you have nothing to call your own,
Hang on to your dreams!
Your tears will vanish
The day will come, you'll be unstoppable
Just keep forging ahead! ! !

Where the mind is without fear
and the head is held high...
Into that heaven of freedom
my Father, let my country awake
let us just keep forging ahead! ! !

Kishor Pathak

Let's Act Rebel

I'm not writing this cos I'm a dreamer
It's for a cause to throw some beamer
If you read this do think once, may be twice
If you want peace, we need to organize

When I look at the globe it sounds boom
But people are hungry, running for zoom
They do everything be it good or bad?
World is getting dirty we all are trapped

Life has taught us lot many acts
Good things exist to keep us on track
But we all are thirsty for sex and blood
Innocents are dead they can't even shrug

We all have onus in our name
Let's act rebel, forget about fame
The gal is gone but time has not
Bullies should be hanged tight with knot

She must have screamed crying in pain
Begged predators, while she was drained
Her agony didn't shake their monstrous soul
They slashed her organs, to attain final goal

She must have felt so cheated and so alone
She must have thought about her lost crown
She couldn't talk to anyone anymore on this
Even beloved be ashamed and won't love this

She is a statistic for a heinous crime
She is everywhere from roads to shrine
Some might say this kind of rape isn't as bad
Her rapist are free instead being dragged

No one wants to discuss this rape.
No one wants to put it for talk.
No one wants to admit the blame
All are busy playing wicked game

We gather in protest for day or two
Then let go anger which makes pimp true
Globe is getting brutal in from of our eyes
We need to demolish this with all our voice

Dictators are king, we are scums
This is all because we keep mum
We need to rise up, put some light
Take the vengeance, prove our might

Media-educated drones are active for TRPs
Cannibals are treated more like artist
We all are puppets that's the only reason
Slaughterers are on streets not in prison

Political parties are dumb, deaf and so fake
Promises are fictitious and only for namesake
We need to gather and pose true threat
Hooligans wouldn't be dead if we act straight

Dark eyes on us are trailing from behind
We never see them as they speak divine
By raising a voice we can just yelp
Swords will do things and bring us help

Kishor Pathak

Life Is A Gift

Life is a mystery, let's make it a history.
Life is gem; let's play it as a game.
Life is fuss, let's live it in hush.
Life is a journey, let's not forget the felonies.
Life is divine, let's come in front, so as to shine.
Life is a fear; let's not face it with tear.
Life is long, let's make it prolong.
Life is a lesson; let's make with it, some relation.
Life is dream, let's do not scream.
Life is a gift; let's not waste it like treats.
Life is precious, let's not be so serious.
Life is a glitter, let's face it with twitter.
Life is a glory, let's deal it with bravery.
Life is a race, let's live it with grace.
Life is rose, let's make it a prose.
Life is a gel; let's not make it a hell.
Life is tutor; let's make it a future.
Life is an ice, let's break the shackles and rise.
Life has faces, let's make it without races (free from discriminations) .
Life is a gamble, let's not make any fumble.
My Favorite Quote - 'Don't be serious just be sincere in life'

Kishor Pathak

Not For Name

People are going away, making me drain
Nobody stands by side, all try to refrain
When I follow them, they call me insane
I put my efforts, not to cause pain

I work for a cause, never for name
I am not the one, who looks for fame
I know my limitations, hence never open mouth
I become bad, only when get arouse

Anger is the habit, which makes me bad
I fumble with things around, after getting sad
I don't say sorry, more than once
Principles, matters to me, not the loved ones

Kishor Pathak

Oh Mirror!

Oh mirror! Why don't you lie?

Making me loopy (mad) , you are in hie (rush)

Why don't you lie, just for a while?

Don't make me crappy (disgusting) , make me nubile (attractive)

Oh mirror! Why don't you lie?

Making me lackey (servant) , you are a spy (one who monitors)

Why don't you lie, just for a while?

Don't make me yappy (talk foolishly) , make me utile (advantageous)

Oh mirror! Why don't you lie?

Making me cry, you are in rie (smile)

Why don't you lie, just for a while?

Don't make me chappy (dry) , make me tensile (elastic)

Oh mirror! Why don't you lie?

Making me cabbie (taxi driver) , you are in belie (contradict)

Why don't you lie, just for a while?

Don't be canny (artful) , make me facile (superficial)

Oh mirror! Why don't you lie?

Making me shabby (dirty) , you are in vie (compete)

Why don't you lie, just for a while?

Don't make me sloppy (slippery) , make me tactile (touchable)

Oh mirror! Why don't you lie?

Making me choppy (rough) , you are in brie (cheese with soft skin)

Why don't you lie, just for a while?

Don't make me flabby (soft) , make me smile

Oh mirror! Why don't you lie?

Making me zappy (energetic) , you are in vie (express disgust or outrage)

Why don't you lie, just for a while?

Don't make me scrappy (untidy) , make me ductile (flexible, soft)

Kishor Pathak

She Is My Dream

My day starts, with castles in the air
I sit at the mirror and do some prayer
I see some face not alien to me
I wonder if that's real me

I see her daily but not getting a way
Just to say hello i am in pray
Her glance at me brings a smile
If she gets away it feels miles

I gathered some guts, talked to her
She rejected the plea, left me hummer
Eyes went blank and mind was empty
Throat went soar and heart was numpty

In my dreams I hug her tight
Take her on a date, give some ride
I never tussle with her, keep her glad
As the dawn arrives I sit sad

With feel of her touch i go die
Smile on me comes with rie
I'm not happy and just living on a hope
She can only get me out and help me cope

She is an angel, to rescue me
She is my love, my trace, my destiny
I wish everyday to see her face,
She is my heart, which no one can replace.

I wish her to get bitten by my love
Feel my palms, gentle hands on her
I wanna be a gift sent for her
I wanna be loved only by her

I am like a tunnel, she is my light
She brought me smile, so real, so bright.
I love her dearly and my soul would ache
As long as I know, that she is awake

I deserve only her and no one better
I just need her even if it's briefer
Any guy would fall for her
But no one will ever love, in the way I love her

Day by day she is making me insane
She is falling on me more like rain
Without her with me, I have no life,
Only few friends, and that's how I survive

She makes me strong and forces me to face
That's the reason, why I'm still in race
I do not wish my suffering, to be painful and slow
I wish for the day I lie down below

I never really wanna die
I just hope my tears to dry
When things get tough, I need her there
For once in my life, I want her to care

Maybe for her, I mean nothing,
But for me she is everything
She must know this; I would love her forever,
Even if it means; we are not together.

It seems she is gone, my future is dark,
I am slowly re-creating every tiny mark.
Everything is coming back, the pain, the sorrow,
I don't wish to see a new tomorrow.

It seems I'm ruined, that's not her fault
I could not escape, her deadly assault
I place this on me, she is not at blame
This is just love, no one should be ashamed

She is the best, she may never be free
My lonely wish is her love with me...
I don't want her to suffer for all that I've done
My journey was born the day she begun

Strangers

Down the road of life we meet strangers

Some are aliens, some have names

Some turns out ghosts, some acts allies

Some acts selfish, some acts wise

Some stabs at back, some falls by grace

Some just listen, some makes you feel

Some makes you lose shine, some acts truly divine

Some takes things away, some just brings it back

Some acts brisk, some get you out of risk

Some hangs you by thread, some treats with respect

Some loose taste, some miss your face.

Some sets you up, some sets you free

Some makes you smile, some makes beats stop for a while

Some makes you lose, some makes you gain

Some makes you unlucky, some makes you pretty

Kishor Pathak

This Is A Game Of Fate

All are equal at your feet
You can hear the call of a lonely heart
Oh god! yet, why this suffering?
The path are lost enveloped in darkness
I have given up on life!
My heart is ablaze!
This is a game of fate!

We have ignored the traditions
We are determined
Please show us the way out!
This is a game of fate!
Kindly support us
This is a game of fate!

I have no kith or kin
I do not have any support
Life is like the cracked soil
My life is on fire
This is a game of fate!

Give me courage to fight
Shield me with love
I request you with all my might
I have lost the battle
Yet not lost courage
This is a game of fate!
This is a game of fate!

Kishor Pathak

This Is All I Wanted To Say

Down the road of life people change a lot
Money makes them crazy thus causing a clot
Whenever i get this notion into my mind
I go red with anger and loose my shine

I don't understand why people do so
They run after money causing into woe
Acts for a good cause builds an image
Money is hell, not a pilgrimage

Money may bring us, a virtual delight
It brings pain when gets out of sight
One should earn only the required
If earned more, you are a liar

Money is something that makes us greedy
Honey remains nowhere and life becomes heavy
If i understand this, then why not you?
Make life stable don't let it sway

With money in hand, there can be a taste
Without our dear-one's life is a waste
Living for money is not completely bad
Going just for it, is the biggest trap

Don't be money minded and get vexed
Follow the route where everything is zest
Don't let money drag you by its way
This is all that i wanted to say!

Kishor Pathak