

Poetry Series

Rohan Roy
- poems -

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Rohan Roy(03-07-1992)

I will be obliged if you people love reading my poems

Absurd Mind

let me stay my own way
i have settled myself down pretty well
whatever i did not get, let them stay away
if i get everything i want, life will be hell

In this world of faded light
I still thrive to make my life bright
sometimes i wanna fly away far
i wont be seen even through the binocular

That wretched ship has started to sink
With it my life has a heavy link
But still i write stories to live
with some pieces of thread my life has started to weave

Suddenly silently from the sky
If love starts to fall
please dont start looking for me
Infront of you i wont ever again stand tall

No one should lit the light for me
from the dark i have a lot to gain
in this railway station i am lost
but wont return home in the last train

All the dreams stored in my blood
are running around in their own way
if u ever get time, think a bit
where am i every night and day

Rohan Roy

Born Atheist

Hindu, Muslim, Jews, Christian
There are too many to list
But yet i prefer being
a born atheist

But that doesnt mean
I dont know about them
Otherwise it is really
a matter of shame

Respect all religions
learn about them, in a gist
But yet am proud
to be a born atheist

Nomatter wherever i go
Nomatter whatever i do
I come across every religion atleast
but throughout my life i will be
a born atheist...

Rohan Roy

Change

As i grow up, i see things around me change
some are being happy and some looking for revenge
some people are changing faster than the weather
hard hearted people becoming lighter than feather

Summers going fast, nights growing colder
Children growing up, old friends growing older
Before the sun comes in and the moon goes out
Many people are changing without a doubt

Some changing positively and some are not
Some becoming generous and some growing rot
Strong are getting weak and weak are getting stronger
Freeze nice moments, little bit longer

Rohan Roy

Cricket

Thats a magnificent shot
cheered the commentators
as the batsman hits the ball high
over the spectators

How was that? appealed the bowler
the umpire thinks for some seconds
while the bowler looks at him anxiously
the umpire finally raises his finger

The batsman had hit a six in the previous ball
he has lot of strength and is 6 feet tall
but the bowler is no less, he took the sweet revenge
made him out and showed him the way to the reserve bench

While the batsman was leaving
the bowler gave him a revengeful gaze
The batsman thought in his mind
'I will surely punish you the other days'

Its the beautiful sport of cricket
where you hit sixes and take wickets
some failed and some gained tremendous fame
but whatever it is, its the gentleman's game

Rohan Roy

Dead Love

This dark and empty night has become my friend
There is nothing more left in me, life is going to end
Every hour and every moment i keep on telling then
I have forgotten you, please dont haunt my memories again

I can hear your soft voice crying even if your far away
Our past memories ask me all night and day
Why is there so much loneliness between us?
I really have no answer to that, i keep silent thus

The almighty has decided our fate
Whatever happened is all what he wanted
I have to stay far till your life's last date
U have to stay away from my arms, where you had rested

Two moments we had stayed together
After that went on our separate ways
U came closer and closer to my heart
With every passing day

Now you only please wish for me
Now you only release me from this pain
Being yours yet i couldnt be yours
Very soon please join me in heaven....

Rohan Roy

Fading Love

Even if it takes forever to see
What happiness really means to me
I understand love will always be
in perfect harmony
between you and me

One day you will come to know
that no matter how far you may go
the joys and sorrows that we share
are just like the touch of your hair
which is full of tender care

Yet I can only say
this love for you will never decay
I love you every single day
and in every single way
And it pains in my heart to see you fading away

Rohan Roy

Foolish Me(Sonnet)

That night I was wide awake
When my house was struck by an earthquake
Everything was shaking, I had to rush
Left behind my toothpaste and toothbrush
Forgot the comb, but I didnt really care
Its been 2 years since I had last combed my hair
No question of combing, I hardly take a bath
When mom knows that, she shows her wrath
The quake moved everything left and right
Shaving brush and razor seemed to fight
And suddenly my trouser tore into two
This was very usual, I had nothing to do
Suddenly shaking stopped, I fell on the floor
My dream ended, when suddenly someone knocked the door.....

Rohan Roy

Football - The Most Beautiful Game

After stepping into the field
there is no way out
even before you start the game
you hear the fans shout

The players then sing their anthem
its football.....
the most beautiful game.....

And when the whistle blows
the crowd starts their roar
in the 90 tense minutes
the players got to score

Football is friendly only in name
because friendliness is not meant for football....
the most beautiful game....

So when the hard tackles go in
and an injured fellow goes out
the crowd becomes furious
and starts to shout

Even after breaking one's leg
there seems to be no shame
because its football....
the most beautiful game....

Rohan Roy

Humpty Dumpty Remix

Humpty dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty dumpty had a great fall
Humpty dumpty fell on a plate
Humpty dumpty became omlette

Humpty dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty dumpty had a great fall
Humpty dumpty had 1 whiskey peg
Humpty dumpty became one side fried egg

Humpty dumpty sat on wall
Humpty dumpty had a great fall
Humpty dumpty went to hell
Humpty dumpty became egg scramble

Humpty dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty dumpty had a great fall
Humpty dumpty has very thin leg
Humpty dumpty became boiled egg

Rohan Roy

I Have Seen The Rain

I have seen the rain
I tried touching it again and again
I never wanted to bear such pain
I tried being perfect
But it was all in vain

I have not cried ever since that day
May be my heart was moulded with clay
One last thing i wanted to say
In my worst nightmare i never thought
that one day you would go away

After everything had broken apart
I wanted to have a fresh start
From the core of my heart
I never imagined ever
That oneday you would depart

Being defeated yet I did not accept defeat
Someday or the other we will surely meet
The moment may or may not be sweet
But i couldnt believe, that oneday
my life you would quit

Rohan Roy

If You'Re Not There(Certain Things Only Indians, Rather Only Bengalis Would Understand)

If you're not there, the day would be 30th February

If you're not there, capital of Kolkata would be Ballygunge Phari

If you're not there, Americans would eat bhaji pao

If you're not there, Eminem would sing 'Amake amar moto thakte dao'

If you're not there, Tom Cruise would wear lungi and vest

If you're not there, even Idli would be awesome to taste

If you're not there, Chetan Bhagat would write Bhagawat Gita

If you're not there, wife of Rajnikath would be Sita

If you're not there, Gujratis and Marwaris would eat beef

If you're not there, KFC would be served on banana leaf

If you're not there, Heritage school would serve non veg.

If your not there, mosquitoes would be kept in a cage

If you're not there, boys would play with barbie doll

If you're not there, Messi would play for East Bengal

If you're not there, I would try hard to start dieting

If you're not there, this poem I will not be writing

Rohan Roy

Let Me Belong To Her

on every part of my life
whether dead or alive
in my present, in my future
let me just belong to her

in every story, in all proceedings
in the name of true love
in every page of my life
let me just belong to her

if god really exists
i would ask for few things from HIM
if you ever make her for someone
let her belong to me

I belong to her, i am in her i am living coz of her, let me remain her's forever
When am thirsty, let her be the river
she is the source of my life

give me a house, a street, a city on her name
whether i go or stop,
wherever I go
will be just for her sake

if you give me the heart, then give me her pain as well
her laughter should echo all over my house
her smile would bring me solace and peace

you can halve my happiness if you want
you can take my life away but make a promise to me
on her tears, sadness, grief and on her wounds
It should only be my right everywhere, everytime, throughout my life

If you ever make her for someone
make her just mine in every birth

Rohan Roy

Life

Life is like an ice cream
Enjoys it before it melts
Because you never know
What's going to come next

Life is like a glass
Enjoy it before it breaks
Because you have to go a long way
Nomatter how long it takes

Life is like a butterfly
Chase it before it flies away
Enjoy life's every single moment
Day by day

Life is like a candle
Enjoy it before it blows out
Because we should lit up our life
Without any doubt

Life is like an express train
Catch it before it leaves the station
Be quick to catch it on time
Or it will leave you in depression

Life is so wonderful
It only comes once to us
Enjoy it as long as you can
Its simply most precious....

Rohan Roy

Ode To An Unknown Friend

You dont show it always
but I know that you care.

Your My unknown friend
If i ever need you, I know you'd be there.

I'm glad you're my friend.
And will stay this way till the very end

My smile makes you smile
My pain makes you sad

Sometimes you make me happy
Sometimes you make me mad

You and I are different
And in many ways the same

Your good ear, compassionate heart,
will always find you fame

The more I get to know you
The more I know myself

As long as we are together
Happiness is going to come itself

Rohan Roy

Speak Quietly

Speak more quietly
Because one could hear us well
The world is not ready for your tender words
The world is not ready for us
They would quiet simply say that we are insane

Speak more quietly, but still speak
Of the insane love, of the strong love
That we passionately share
Born out of your tender care
Because one could surprise us well

You know very well
The world would never understand
That in our hearts
We found that thing
Which the world refused to give us

Speak quietly love
I'll hold u close to my heart
The era of our love would start
We are in a world of our own
Sharing the love, which no-one have ever known

Rohan Roy

That Unknown Girl

Whose that girl standing out there?
Where is she from?
alone she stands
i can see neither her dad nor her mom

Nevertheless i kept on staring at her
her shining eyes were looking somewhere far
looking at her face, i took great delight
the soft smile on her face was really a pleasant sight

She was standing alone under the fir tree
once i felt, she may have looked at me
for some moment, i forgot what is wrong and what is right
i went to her and held her hand tight

In the next instance she looked at me
and her eyes gave out a radiant glow
it seemed that in the middle of the night
I could see a bright rainbow

But suddenly it was all dark again
I could not find her, it heavily started to rain
She was not seen ever again but i didnt try to find
Because she will stay with me forever in my heart and on my mind...

Rohan Roy

The Moon Is Burning

The moon is burning in the sky And I am burning with love
The fire of love is consumed by my heart
My soul cries painfully
I'm not at peace, what a terrible night!
The time passes but there is no dawn
There is no sunshine if she doesn't return
My earth is burning And my heart is burning
When she thirsts for water I thirst for love
Who will I sing my song to
If there is no one who shows herself On the balcony

Rohan Roy

The Red Sky

The sky is red as blood
It seems the sky has died
Stars are not seen anywhere
The bright moon has hide

The same way my love had faded
When it did not turn out to be true
It was not expected
It all happened out of the blue

The next morning the sun was seen
Everything seemed so bright
My heart has gone searching
For the one who is right

When I found the one for me
My heart chased after her love
But realized it was not the same from her
Afraid to ask, fearing she may go away far

Later that night
I went out all in vain
The sight amazed me
The sky was red again...

Rohan Roy

Tune Of The Violin

Hearing the soft tune play
you will be rejoiced on a busy day
some may not like it but some may
the sound of violin will take your stress away

The soft tune will pass with the wind
it will have an everlasting effect on the mind
all the chords together are bind
it can even make a cruel man kind

When you're lonely hear it for sometime
the sound itself will beautifully rhyme
you cannot see the sound, its like a mime
but you can feel it for a long period of time

The sound may not make you groove
It may not make you dance or move
But it will surely have an effect in your soul
in our life, even a sound of violin has an important role

Rohan Roy

Unknown Lover

I'm always with you, even when you're far away
Your love fills my heart every single day

I'm always thinking about you day and night
Your smile to me is the most pleasant sight

I never forget you for a moment
And if i do, may my life end

I miss you even when your by my side
I miss you with every flowing tide

I want you always before my eyes
In the core of my heart your name lies

Rohan Roy

Unpoetic

Am not a poet is what they say
not just they, even i say so
When someone asks me are you really a poet?
I have just one thing to say, NO!

Am not passionate about poems
Its just that i write them whenever i feel
Writing lines after lines
Is not a big deal

Sometime when sitting idle
I note down some lines
Even though am not a poet
But still the line rhymes

I dont have any poetic views
Nor any idea or emotion
When i take the pen in my hand
It keeps moving itself in a motion

My so called poems
Are not meant for anyone to read
I just write them and forget about them
They are nothing for my need

They still say am not a poet
Being a poet to them is nothing great
But when u tel them to write a poem
They will give 100 excuses and will say, it is so lame

Rohan Roy

Your Love

The days when you were right beside me
The sailing boat is what we used to see
The feel of your presence never dies
Your love sticks to my cheeks, lips and eyes
With the sunlight, that hides behind the cloud
I weave my love for you without any doubt
Nomatter you stay near or go away far
You will always stick to my arms and shoulder
I can feel your love from the core of your nails
I make stories about how our love hails
When I hug you in the sleeping months of snow
I look around myself wherever you go
In the core of my heart your name lies
Your love sticks to my and eyes

Rohan Roy