

Poetry Series

SomerF 666
- poems -

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SomerF 666(22 may)

somewhere its not an just imagination its somehow the events happened in my life bad or happy, good or poignant and i tried to make mental notes of all the scenes..more over u will find an sorrow in my poems that z what i have seen in my life

Beginning Of Love

I tried i am and i will
But the expectations i keep
Is the only way i lead.

In the scene of my life
I pretend you my wife.

To the observation i hold
Is vary what people told.

Once you found any chink in my Armour
I please you let me not paramour.

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Family

A family an relation
Thou satisfying our inspiration.

When we always are about to fall
Some people caught us,
Whom we call family at all.

Some we make artificial but wall of bond
But in the end we only get wound.

Albeit aback thou pay a recall
Whom we call family at all.

When we are in trouble
When we feel alone,
And life seems so as muddle.

Nobody comes to wipe our tears
That only family who ever cares.

When we are in denouement
When we feel down,
And we wish being as tall
Only thou make us courageous
Whom we call family at all.

It is something we have trust
It is a relation we cannot bust.

It is sacred, It is precious
Only thou can manipulate,
And keep it safe from a fall
Whom we call family at all.

Like the bees work on nectar
Like our families, Like they manage,
So we grow up with a worthily character.

Care they do always glistening

And their only aim makes us to wining.

But when thou ask for our love
Saying that point black,
Is it possible tell us how.

We lost in with our craze
That is limit being in raise.

But by the time we forget
But by time also we regret,
Often they forgive, As they think as so far
Whom we call family at all.

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Generation Disaster

I am yes i am
The generation the future.

That innocent creature thou ALLAH put some feature
But besides all that we fall in affliction trap
Abruptly people start to walk with getting to zap.

In the beginning it seemed like a shining star
Know that this is all a futile
And the contend we do take us to the ceaseless war.

Please O' Please do reminiscence
Thou think it is a broken reed
That is past masters retreat
And the flow of black sheep.

Remember the days we believed vanity
And the world was living humanity.

Somehow the elders not seemed careful
And the ravages due to ones frivolous.

by the time world made tremendous change
And the people fulfill their aims,
Taking of revenges and making sacrilege.

Life gives us ambiguity of living
One caught meaning of ASPIRE,
other caught a DIRE.

Who believes in ASPIRE grows up with pour of being humane
The other put intense effort in barbarism,
and the existence of PARANOIA stands remain.

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Love Is Lie

As a writer i hold my pen to gleaming
In the narrowness and false believing.

In the inspiration of deep dreaming
and know i feel very in beaming.

To the affliction that robs us
By the humiliation that lobs us.

Loyalty of mine is as shining
Like as love as beguiling.

What is in love
Why we fall
When even don't know what they are.

Take us love away so far
As would i feel among at all.

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My Love

Sorrow of my life
Never wanna dupe you
Just life gave me a bribe.

Towards the happiness
Beyond the fictitious life.

But in the core of my heart
You only made, me enter in lovers mart.

As I left you in a lurch
Was I always in your search.

May I amiss it
Know I estranged.

Want I always endear to you
Being I was numb skull to you.

Somehow I feel how striations you felt
But it was all the matter of fact.

Humorous 'HUH' but ubiquitous
The exquisite thing in you was optimistic.

May b I will never forget you
But how things would change
Is the people only who manage.

The most intrinsic peculiarity in you;
Is what you loved me like no body can do
And I betrayed you like no body can do.

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Srinagar IGNOU

Roadside Romeo

Like all likes boys starting to stop their bikes
When girl seemed swooning
And of daily flirtatious doing
So they called by 'ROADSIDE ROMEO'.

Heard about many times those who are 'CURB CRAWLER'
They feel pride that they have their Dad's dollar.

The locals who are in innocence
Use to call that these are nonsense

So on time some of getting wine
Would we call it generation revolution
Or it is a domination of crime.

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