

Poetry Series

Trisha Sengupta
- poems -

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Trisha Sengupta(28th February,1994)

...But Not Today

Someday, I shall be successful
Someday, I'll reach the peak,
Someday, I'd be a very good daughter
Someday, I'd no more be weak.

Someday, I'd truly be happy,
Someday, I shall be contented, satisfied
Someday, I'll leave no room for complaint,
Someday, I'd sort out all for which, once, I'd cried.

Someday, but not today, Today's certainly not mine,
Someday will definitely come, in future, when everything will be fine!

Trisha Sengupta

Emptiness

You are there, when my eyes are closed,
You exist in each of my heart beat
You are the only meaning of my life,
For you I'm ready to smile even on my defeat.

But you get lost when I open my eyes,
Tears flow like water from melting ice.
Searched for you in every corner,
Called your name several times...
But no voice responded- - just as before,
I could only hear the tinkling of wind chimes.

Trisha Sengupta

For You...

I have lived for you
& is still living.
There is no laughter left,
I'm just weeping.

I feel happy to see you smiling- -
Maybe with someone else, who is more deserving!
Don't know why but my cheek feels wet,
She is the best for you; I know, I bet!

Trisha Sengupta

Last Year At School

Last year at school- - sounds so disheartening

It makes me feel extremely gloomy..

I stare at my friends with my filled up eyes, and

I could feel they are also

Hiding their tears behind their extra loud laughter.

But nothing could hold the immense flow of tears in our heart;

everyone is thinking of just one thing, but trying to divert their thoughts- -

But the thought that keeps on haunting us is that we are finally to depart.

Trisha Sengupta

Pain Of Growing Up

My passion has faded away, my dreams have dimmed
When I was li'l, life was easy, it seemed.

Growing up it gets tougher- -
We get to know the true meanings of struggle & suffer.

Even when we try to reach out, we get to grab no hand,
Friendship happens to be as uncertain as building castle of sand.

Adulthood is difficult, it makes us tough to fight,
Every situation seems so dark, even in bright daylight.

Trisha Sengupta

To The Lost Friend

When I was alone, you came by my side.
You held my hands and said 'everything's alright'.
Oh my Friend, where have you gone since then?
I miss you every now & then.
Oh my Friend, my life came to an end,
I miss you every now & then.

The moments we laughed, we shared together,
Are there in my heart and will be forever.
Oh my Friend, can you still listen
To the silent mourning of my pain?
Oh my Friend, my life came to an end.
I miss you every now and then.

I dream of the day, when on my way,
I'll see you come back; and you'll say..
'See my Friend, I'm back to you again
I missed you every now and then.'
Oh my Friend, does our friendship still remain?
I miss you every now & then.
Oh my Friend, where are you?
Where are you, oh my Friend?

Trisha Sengupta

Without You

Only when it was time for me to go,
You gave a call that held me back
It was impossible for me to ignore your call
Even if it was just for an evening snack.

With you by my side
My nights also seem to be so bright,
But, when you disappear
Its as dark and dim as without even a beam of light.

Trisha Sengupta