

Poetry Series

Manish Jain
- poems -

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Manish Jain()

...That's The Way I Think Of You

I close my eyes and I am with you

I feel perfect when I dream of you

I see stars twinkling in eyes of you

I feel every heart-beat of you

There's no one else just me and you

There's all I need is just my hand in hand of you

...It's not a dream because I feel of You

I am losing in the eyes of you

I am falling in the smile of you

...Don't tell me its dream of you

I can't bear if this is tell by you

I can't open my eyes because I am with you

...That's the way I think of you

Manish Jain

A Gal At My Orkut

As i get in to my orkut account

Find a Gal On my friend list

Theres a Gal with long hair

she is in pink & googles on the head

she wears her hair(some) in front

seems waiting for something amazing,

In this world, you are the most passionate lady

Your simple smile makes the whole world crazy....

It's a rainy day, I am missing you...

It has been months we are not in touch, and I don't know where you are(anyway i know) ? What you do! !

But, still on these days, I miss you, and I wish I could share my umbrella with you...

You come to my dream quite often...

I think I am crazy, I am dreaming too much...

But no matter, it's a dream there is no limit - dreaming as such...

I Remember the way u used to smile?

You used to tell, it's a unique style....

The Gal on the orkut this poem is for you.

THESE ALL NAUGHTY THOUGHTFOR YOU....

Hey You,

Hey you, ..yes..... u only

Can you hear me?

Do you care what I have to say?

Well, that's okay if you don't,

Listen anyway.

I don't know if you noticed,

Me noticing you.

I think about you all the time,

And my heart skips when I do u.

You're my every thing,

My only answered prayer,

Hey you.....,

Can you tell?

Why my world revolves around you,

You're the only reason,

And where I struggle to stay awake at night,

So I can pretend,

That my nightmares aren't real.

Hey you,

Did you know?

That when you smile,

Some of the cold and warm air

pushes away from my heart,

And I make you a silent promise,

That I will never give up,

Even long after everyone else,

Hey you.....,

Can you feel this way?

everything i do i think about you

i miss you so much to bad you cant see the inside of my heart

I wanted us to walk along the beach and watch the sunset

I Think I'm In Love With You

Hey you,

Can you do something?

Just sitting here, can't get you off my mind

I don't know what to do

I love you, I hate you

I don't know which one I should choose

make a move, say something!

i can't stand this waiting,

please say something:

say something fast!

Hey you....

Do u know?

i cant stand it for long

i m only a guy that holds out my heart for you to hold

hoping you keep it safe

and not let it break.

maybe its too late.

we can never be that way....

Hey you...

m i a fool?

i m hurtin inside

but you will never see

the hurt inside of me

maybe i m just a fool

i do anything for you.

is it not enough?

i take things slow.

but are you comfortable?

do you wanna move faster?

i m just a fool

i cant dive

or else ill die

i m just a fool...

that fell in love with you....

And I so badly want you here

You'll always have a place in my heart

I'll always keep my eye on everything you do

Just because i do really love you!

You are my everything

You are my light

Hey you,

I hope you can hear me,

I..have short of time.....

Manish Jain

If You Forget Me

If You Forget Me

I want you to know
one thing.

You know how this is:

if I touch near the fire
the ash
or
the wrinkled body of the log,
everything carries me to you,
as if everything that exists,
light, metals,
were little boats
that sail me
toward you.

Well, now,
if little by little you stop loving me
I shall stop loving you little by little.

If suddenly
you forget me
do not look for me,
for I shall already have forgotten you.

if you decide
to leave me at the shore
of the heart where I have roots,
remember
that on that day,
at that hour,
I shall lift my arms
and my roots will set in to the water.
But still, as tide, I'll rise.

You may shoot me with your words,

You may cut me with your eyes,
You may kill me with your smile
But still, like air, I'll rise.
But
if some day,
you feel that you are alone..
can feel me in dust around you
can feel me in air that just touches you
can feel me in yourself.....

Manish Jain

I'M A Fool 4 Falling In Love With You...

I'M a FOOL 4 falling in love with you...

I thought you would fall in love with me
I guess it was just a dream another crazy dream about you
I thought I would be you're everything
I guess I was wrong once again

I've changed since the last time we talked
I've cried a thousand tears
and its all from you
you don't know it but it is

i loved you i still cant let go of you
you were my everything
everything i do i think about you
no matter where i am who i am with
i loved you
like a fairy tale but in my own way
i feel stupid for falling in love with you
after all i hardly know you
i guess it was just a stupid daydream
a Cinderella story that never came true
You will always be in my heart and my soul
The memory of you still haunts me.....
and I will always love you till the end

I love you - of course i do
but what i am wondering is.....
What am i to you?

I'M a FOOL 4 falling in love with you...

Manish Jain

M I? ?

My hand starts moving.

On the paper the quill(a pen made from a bird's feather) screams

Out flow the emotions

words come out freely

It seems like poetry,

Whatever I've written

But, I'm not a poet

It's not verses that I pen.

The lines themselves

Are my tears, are my smile

Through my quill, on my paper

I sketch myself every once a while

I record my feelings or maybe

Try to tell someone, that of my love to her

I'm not a poet

It's not verses that I pen.

Maybe it's a plea

Maybe it's a way to get someone's sign

Maybe I just want to be hear

But it's my only consolation

Maybe I'm just hoping

That someone-somewhere....will listen....

I'm not a poet

It's not verses that I pen

The words are my pain

My love, my anger, my sorrow

The ink is my own blood

The pen is my bone, which by now is hollow...

I only try...

To relieve the pain,

To re-live the joy...

I'm not a poet

It's not verses that I pen

Crying out every word

Smiling out every line

At least they are mine

In lands of dreams and rhymes

I lose myself quite often

But I'm still not a poet

It's not verses that I pen.

THIS IS THE WAY TO PEN THE TRUTH

THIS IS THE WAY TO PEN MY FEELINGS

THIS IS THE WAY TO PEN MY EXPERINCES

THIS IS THE WAY TO PEN MY LOVE FOR SOME 1

BUT I'M NOT A POET, IT'S NOT VERSES THAT I PEN

.....PLEASE DON'T TELL ME A POET...REALLY I M NOT

Cheers....

Manish Jain

Relationship

Entering into a relationship
is verily like....
entering into a pond to take bath.

you slowly enter into the pond
then test the water,
use your toes to feel the mud below
then splash some water
on your head
to make sure you dont catch cold, ,
then,
take some in the mouth
to know its sweetness,

then you move forward.

alas! now where are the ponds, ?
where are your naked feet,
where is the time to stand and stare?

Manish Jain

To My Dearest & Sweet Wife

Mithi, my dear wife
My sweet heart, love of my life
I got you how! Wow! My splendid fate
I can't believe, this fortune so great

Mithi, my dear wife
My sweet heart, love of my life
'Of opposites' we are pair
Me dark and you very fair
You are organized and meticulous
I am disorganized though spontaneous
My poetic instincts you do admire
But my helping hand in the kitchen, is what you aspire!

Mithi, my dear wife
My sweet heart, love of my life
As if I am a kid, me with care you look after
Please give me my sweet son or daughter
will be, our purpose of life, our treasure
Will Fill our life with joy and laughter
As Success, whatever I have achieved,
To Your Presence in my life, they are ascribed

Mithi, my dear wife
My sweet heart, love of my life
I don't know, whether I could become your Hero
But, without you in my life, I am a big Zero!
In all ups and down of life, you've supported me!
Sweet heart, on this wedding anniversary (not exactly)
Instead of dress, gold or diamond jewelry
I gift you, filled with all my love, this poetry!

Manish Jain

Unkown

I had, for years, blocked everyone who tried

To enter, to win my heart.

I put up a barrier, a brick-wall,

A safe, complete fortress around my heart.

But You came in and destroyed my fortress.

You tore down my walls; you have my heart

I am lost in your ways, your words.

You've made me realize what I've been missing,

You are my sun, my moon: my everything.

never imagined, never expected, never dreamed,

I'd be loved by someone like you.

You are much more than I wanted.

You are more than what I hoped for, what I dreamed of.

You are a dream come true.

I could say you are not real,

I could vow not to love you back,

But it would kill me; I'd be living a lie.

I am blessed with your Love.

The love that makes me so happy:

I forget to speak,

My knees get so weak,

And I start to tremble

Whenever you are around.

My heart is singing,

Singing a song of happiness.

A song about my selfishness.

I need you all to myself.(poem ends here only.....)

Manish Jain

Valentine

My head's full of your smell,

VALENTINE OH VALENTINE

a hug

a kiss

a valentines wish...

a dream

a star

to be where you are...

to love

to share

to show I care...

when I close my eyes

will you be there?

if you would be my valentine

My heart would surely glow

And if you'd be my valentine

I'd want the world to know

If you would be my valentine

My eyes could finally rest

For my heart already knows

That you would be the best

If you would be my valentine
I would want the world to see
That I have found the perfect valentine
The one just for me

If you would be my valentine
My world would be much brighter
So put those precious arms around me
And hold me that much tighter

If you would be my valentine
My eyes would surely shine
So won't you please tell me YES
THAT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE MINE

I Sent you a card for a Valentine
To let you know, that I wish you were mine

I wrote to you, that you are very special to me
So much that I go crazy every time you smile at me

I was looking for right words to express my felling to you

Finally I found most meaningful and simple words, and that is baby I love you

After your read my card, please pick up the....and call me

Because you can change my life if you tell me, that you have the same felling for me

with all my love,

Manish Jain

Why Did I Dream Of Some...1 Last Night?

Last night I had the strangest dream

I'd ever dreamed before....

It started out on a familiar street

I was walking home

When I got home my dream shifted

To a beautiful girl that the world

Didn't notice

Crazy things started

It felt so real.

She gently picked me up in her arms

I could feel her heart beat against mine

She carried me to a field of flowers so sweet

Oh what a beautiful night

We had in a field of flowers so sweet

I hear she speak...she was reading to me her gentle voice soothes my soul

My thoughts inevitably return to her.

For just a moment I come out of sleep,

And as I open my eyes I saw your face.

Oh! It was you

You are laughing...I felt like I drawn in da ocean.

Some body come & takes me away (From A song)

I see your outstretched hand, and I take it in my own as we sit together.

Once again you begin to read.

I close my eyes

And the sound of your gentle voice makes me to sleep again.

I turn to see my alarm clock - the digital numbers fluoresce in the darkness,

And I come to know that new day has come.

Perhaps Tonight you will visit once again.

You will sit down next to me, open a book by your favorite poet and begin to read,

You Came To Me in My Dream Last Night

Why Did I Dream of You Last Night?

Manish Jain

Why Did I..?

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You Came To Me in My Dream Last Night

Why Did I Dream of You Last Night?

Manish Jain

Yesterday's Memory

As i got in to the bus

Find a Gal in the bus

Theres a Gal with beautiful hair

she wears her hair at the back

and flows in wind and sun.

The Gal on the bus has a golden bangle in left and watch in right(not very sure)

and put herleft hand over window.

Never she smiles and straight looking from window.

the girl dipped in sadness sighs.

seems waiting for something amazing,

The Gal on the bus look very wealthy and

she is sometimes poor(Innocent) .

'Bye you take care now! ' Bus stops.

'And you too! ' An honest smile.

The Gal on the bus this poem is for you.

Manish Jain