

Red

Ankit Sharma

Copyright © 2010 Author Name
All rights reserved.

ISBN:
ISBN-13:

DEDICATION

This book is dedicated to everyone who is looking to promote their talent to the world.

CONTENTS

This book contains a collection of poems written by me.

A Drug Filler World

**Paxil to make you happy,
Weed to make you high,
Nyquil to make you sleep,
Energy shots to make you active.**

**I'm told to feel a certain way
Suddenly heartbreak doesn't feel sad
And tears don't feel salty anymore
Love doesn't feel good at all
And pain is something I can't feel
A drug filled world is where I live.**

**Prozac to make you glad,
Mary Jane to make you rad,
Atarax to make you tired,
Dayquil to make you work.**

**I'm fumbling in ecstasy
Living life sounds make believe
My reflection looks old and weary
An old soul has more zing than me
I can't get pleasure even from me
A drug filled world I where I live.**

**Zoloft to make you smile,
Mushrooms to make you fly,
Tylenol to make you weak,
Aleve to make you strong.**

**I'm losing my mind
There is no strength even in my finger tips
My legs search for a firm grip
My heart seems to have stopped
And my mind can't control me anymore
A drug filled world is where I live.**

Why Do You Loose Hope?

**Look around,
there is so much of misery,
the winds will blow the sorrows away,
Why do you loose hope?**

**Look around,
there is colossal blanket of darkness,
the sun will show you your path,
Why do you loose hope?**

**Look around,
there is so much of anger,
the moon will cool you off,
Why do you loose hope?**

**Look around,
there are myriad tear drops falling from the eye,
the rain will wash away the pain,
Why do you loose hope?**

**Look around,
life can be full of predicaments,
the Mother Nature will extricate you from your imbroglios,
Why do you loose hope?**

L.I.F.E (I LOVE YOU)

From the blues of the sky,
to the blacks of the starry night.
From the shots at a bar,
to the rented movies on itunes.
From the Umbrella protected rainy days,
to the shimmer of the summer sun on the beach.
Life Oh! Life I Love You!

From the top of a favorite list,
to the victim of the brutal hate.
From the wildness of a party,
to the half burnt cigarette on the bathroom floor.
From the redness of a blossoming love life,
to the wide cracks on my beating heart.
Life oh! Life I Love You!

From the loudness of a talk,
to the shrillness of a quite silence.
From the attraction of a loud laugh, on my lips,
to the saltiness of a flowing tear, running down my cheeks.
From the float of a frisbee in air,
to the joysticks of an intricate videogame.
Life oh! Life I Love You!

From the pinkness of health,
to the pain inflicting bitter coughs.
From the comforts of a posse,
to the lonely company of my reflection.
From the energy drinks induced all night studying,
to the emancipating feeling of a free day.
Life Oh! Life I really do Love You!

Let Me Be Oblivious

**Let me flutter my wings emancipated,
without knowing till when they will last,
let me catch the glimpses of sunlight,
without knowing about the arrival of the moon,
let me be oblivious.**

**Let me be enamored by the chirruping birds,
without knowing when they will fly,
let me count the blanket of stars,
without knowing about the morning light,
let me be oblivious.**

**Let me walk a distant path,
without knowing when I'll be tired,
let me watch my crystal dreams,
without knowing when they will fulfill,
let me be oblivious.**

**Let me play this game for a while,
without knowing my loss or gain,
let me live my beautiful today,
without knowing the intricate mysteries of tomorrow,
let me be oblivious.**

You Made Me Love You

Looking at the rainbow's colours
Screaming right through the scintillating dawn of morning
I think of you and i
Always believed that I deserved better than what I got
Always believed in things happened for a reason
The day I met you , I felt nothing, I felt you were just another
Another of those myriad people I met in this crazy life.
But just like a propagating scent after the rainfall on the virgin ground
You grew on me and I fell for you
I ran towards you like a thirsty bird towards water
But my thirst was love and not water
I ran and ran and I fell and fell harder than a fall
Without realising that for you I was just another
Another of those myriad people you met in your crazy life.
When you threw me on the side and smiled
I just staired at that smile and that elated mood
Just like another victim of your sweet saccharin type disposition.
Now all I'm left with is a why and a dark cloud of pain,
While you shimmer your light on another.
Now all I want to do is move on because the rainbow I'm looking at
Wont last long enough, just like your bogus love.
Since you moved on quick, I would try to as well
Since there is no you, there should be no me as well
Because after all "you made me love you".

Dreaming Of A Sunday

**As I sit on the piles of monotonous schedules,
a shiny fun weekend, bestows the twinkles in my eyes,
I guess I'm dreaming of a Sunday.**

**As I heavy my shoulders, with lumps of deleterious hard work,
a sun kissed tomorrow, shimmers felicity in my life,
I guess I'm dreaming of a Sunday.**

**As I drench myself in the waters of myriad responsibilities,
a beaming ray of future, dispels my concentration,
I guess I'm dreaming of a Sunday.**

**As I hide beneath the layers of work,
an enchanting fun of tomorrow, shake the electrons in my body,
I guess I'm dreaming of a Sunday.**

**As I stand in the midst of tiredness,
a scintillating tomorrow, escalates the energy in my body,
coz I guess I'm dreaming of a Sunday.**

NEVER AGAIN

Like a stinky tooth
you took me out of your life,
put me on the side
and moved on,
without realising my roots still linger in you
without realizing that your smile is incomplete without me.
I waited and waited,
stopped and staired,
for you to accept me again,
for things to go back to the same again
but things never change
coz they are just things.
Now i have moved on, like you
now i have loved the sun, today
coz i saw the rain, yesterday.
They say "you dont know what you had till its gone".
They say "you dont know what you have, till its not yours"
I know you will realize my importance,
one day you might look back
and cry, like i did, when you left me alone.
Even though i wish you find
someone better than me.
Even though i wish you find
a true and best friend.
Even though i wish you
all the luck in the world,
I DONT CARE ANYMORE,
I done know you anymore
and things will never be the same again
and i might never be yours again,
and i might never be the
best, honest and true friend you HAD.

**Because i have moved on, just like you did
and i'm not coming back
EVER AGAIN, EVER AGAIN,
NEVER AGAIN.**

The Unknown Soldier

**Leaving behind his fears,
Leaving behind his tears,
He fights for his country
But still he is the Unknown Soldier.**

**He had not been taught to run,
He has not been having fun,
He fights for his country
But still he is the Unknown Soldier.**

**He sleeps opened eye,
He weeps closed eye,
He fights for his country,
But still he is the Unknown Soldier.**

**He fights to save his pride,
He takes every war in his stride,
He fights for his country,
But still he is the Unknown Soldier.**

**When he is alive, he is appreciated
When he dies he is forgotten
That is why he is the Unknown Soldier.**

Carpe Diem

The red blood just seeps deeper in my viens,
makes it darker than its pot like green colour
I feel the need to prove, the need to succeed
to be the armour, in the day of the doom.

The nervousness of a child remains replaced
it is replaced by an impregnable rush.

This is my carpe diem.

Reaching the farthest of rubicon,
the depths of which mirror the highs of heights.

Gone are the days of foderol,
which still remains etched in their shallow minds.

A better version of me, runs wild to prove them wrong again.

This is my carpe diem.

The trigger of my gun is returned back to me,
after being fondeled by myriad thumbs.

I see the angels being unchained
and devouring the shadow of the black devil.

ubiquitous saddness inside is overshadowed by the conspicuous happiness on
the outside.

This is my carpe diem.

yesterday remains slithering behind,
while today rolls out forward and brighter.

I cant feel the firm grip of your bony hands anymore,
as they have lost the power to stop me,
mentally, emotionally and physically.

This is my carpe diem.

When Did I Last Be Free?

**When did I last extricate myself from the tightness of control?
When did I last emancipate myself from the knot of monotony?
When did I last be free?**

**When did I last let my hair get entangled in the intricacies of the wind?
When did I last delve in the scintillating stars to find my reflection?
When did I last be free?**

**When did I last sing a song without the scathing judgments impeding my
flow?
When did I last see a blazing dream without the reality of schedules hindering
my sleep?
When did I last be free?**

**When did I last be enamored by the embellishing flowers,
Without being late for work,
When did I last, enjoy life without being surrounded by a deleterious
predicament.
When did I last be free?**

Just Because I'M A Teen

**Dreaming stars in the night,
Craving for something not right,
Considering life to be a fight,
Just because I'm a teen.**

**Proving something unknown,
Discovering something unseen,
Believing something untrue,
Just because I'm a teen.**

**Screaming at the top of my voice,
Creating a loud noise,
Forgetting the words preached by the wise,
Just because I'm a teen.**

**Respecting nobody but me,
Following nobody but me,
Listening to nobody but me,
Just because I'm a teen.**

**Swimming against the tide,
Discovering wings to glide,
Gaining audacity for this ride,
Just because I'm a teen.**

**Playing games depicting crime,
Tasting things as bitter as lime,
Being rebellious all the time,
Just because I'm a teen.**

My Dreamland

**As I sleep on my uneasy bed,
A vision of heaven makes my cheeks go red,**

**A heaven where love is suffused in the azure.
A heaven where equality blows in the white winds
A heaven where the enthralling nature keeps people enamored
A heaven where the preachers preach the sacrosanct words
A heaven where the birds fly emancipated
A heaven where the trees color the atmosphere green
A heaven where the scintillating stars personify felicity
A heaven where the insidious animals play happy games
A heaven where noble souls imbue the youth
A heaven where paradise is easy to find**

**But suddenly an explode once more
Makes my heaven an untrue folklore.**

When Did I Last Be Free?

**Does the moon belong to the planet?
Where everyone has a special power,
It just stands up for its white truth
Then who does it belong to.**

**Does war belong to a man's decision?
Who has colossal power, which impedes people to say no
It just destructs things and ruins life
Then who does it belong to.**

**Does love belong to a single human?
Who tries to express it in various ways?
It just brings two people close
Then who does it belong to.**

**Does creativity belong to a lively mind?
Who spends hours and hours for its creation?
It just makes a person famous
Then who does it belong to.**

**Does success belong to hard work?
Which only makes our evening glory bright?
It is just a fruit of patience
Then who does it belong to.**

**Do I belong to this mother earth?
Where there is pollution, population, racism and destruction
I just live my life through monotonous schedules
Then who do I belong to.**

SOMBRE

**When the raindrops fall on the ground,
Abstaining the eloquent dryness to be sustained.
When the conspicuous sunlight falling on the myriad forests,
preventing the water to be retained,
I sit in a somber mood dreaming my dream unattained.
When the influx of people seek asylum in pain,
Letting their impregnable confidence to break.
When the felicity is suffused on all the faces,
Making the electrons in their body shake,
I sit in a somber mood with my dream unattained.
When the indomitable strength is bestowed in the arms,
Sending the weakness to rehabilitation.
When the scintillating twinkles of fear are ushered in the eyes,
leaving them in a state of dilapidation,
I sit in a somber mood with my dreams unattained.
When the indiscernible regret is concealed in the eye,
Making them lament the wasted time.
When the audacity of emancipation is converted to a deleterious
predicament, leaving a person lost in absolution for this crime.
I sit in an elated mood exulting my dream attained.**

Smile – An Emotional Ride

**Opening your mouth wide
Forgetting the pain of the tide
Letting your hopes glide
Acting as a groom to a bride
Making your temper to slide
Showing the path as a guide
Not letting your anger to coincide
With the path of this ride
Coz smile is an emotional ride.**

Grass Is Greener on the Other Side

Ask a beautiful person

What is the importance of life?

Ask an ugly person

What is the importance of beauty?

Ask a pervert

What is the importance of being sober?

Ask an impotent

What is the importance of a child?

Ask a somebody

What is the importance of being a wondrous oblivion?

Ask a nobody

What is the importance of being bestowed with fame?

Ask the dense darkness

What is the importance of the scintillating stars?

Ask the suffused brightness

What is the importance of the night?

Ask a normal soul

What is the importance of being peaceful?

Ask a disabled being

What is the importance of being immaculate?

Ask yourself

Why are we entranced by others?

Ask the grass

Why is it greener on the other side?

A Part of War

**Blocking the voices of dreams,
Breaking the silence of the night,
Shaking the armour of sleep,
Form a part of war.**

**Stumbling the control of Mother Nature,
Creating large rings of smokes in air,
Killing the soundless species in their sleep,
Form a part of war.**

**Whispering the last wishes in air,
Coloring the rain red,
Twinkling tear drops through the eye,
Form a part of war.**

**Cleaning the frame from the dust,
Searching for the shadow of the past,
Wishing against all odds, to receive an avalanche of good news,
Form a part of war.**

**Shameless faces enshrined on the front,
Pretending to care about this debacle,
Trading love with money,
Form a part of war.**

**Blaming one soul for the loss of others,
Neglecting the fault within,
Forgetting the imperative words of love, preached by the man above
Shame on us for being a part of war.**

Stages of Life

**A smattering of naivety
Oblivious about the perishable thorns
A piece of heavenly caution
Unfazed by the imperfection
A bird flying emancipated on the azure of red love
Unaffected sacrosanct nature of time
Is a infant's life.**

**An epitome of boisterous nature
Keeping the internal pragmatism closed eye
A laugh of innocence at other creature
Nonchalant towards another's feels
A barrage of intricate questions as a preacher
Dealing with nothing answerable
Is a child's life.**

**A glint of fear for tomorrow
Dwindling to delve the future
A search for importance with a sorrow
Jumping to unseen conclusions
A work for tomorrow without any borrow
Trying ways to become a scintillating somebody
Is an adolescent's life.**

**A hunt for a position
Vibrating from one to another to find stability**

**A power to confront rejection
Maintaining an impregnable confidence
A want to be god's immaculate creation
Improving myriad imperfections all the time
Is a young adult's life.**

**Stamina for working sun to moon
Preaching stupendous suggestions all the time
A jaded soul longing for extrication
Speaking implausible false truths
A wait by his family in a room
Waiting for their sun to arrive
Is an adult's life.**

**A touch of lazy comforts
Growing avalanche of love for family
A respect in the eyes of others
Covering the body with a insidious armour
A leaning towards god at the edge
Finding unmeaning in meaningful things
Is an elder's life.**

I NEED A FRIEND

**When the perishable solitude impedes my heart to beat,
when the scathing judgments abstain the felicity to usher,
I NEED A FRIEND.**

**When the Scintillating Stars reflect my sadness aglow,
when my ludicrous weakness outshine my impregnable, confidence
I NEED A FRIEND.**

**When the predicaments take over my valiant mind,
when my mysterious life leave me in an imbroglio,
I NEED A FRIEND.**

**When my monotonous work has sullied my mood for enjoyment,
when its time to exult my victories and emancipation,
I NEED A FRIEND.**

**When I need advises to impede being shilly-shallied,
when the intricacies instigate my exorbitant tears to be eloquent,
I NEED A FRIEND.**

**When I need to depend on someone,
when I need a colossal help,
I NEED A FRIEND.**

A World Unknown

**Where the sunshine's its happiness,
where the moon shimmers its white truth
is a world unknown.**

**Where the flowers blossom every time,
where the wind blows the sorrows away
is a world unknown.**

**Where the radiance of love glitters on everyone's faces,
where the sparkle of purity is expressed in the dark night,
is a world unknown.**

**Where the voices of chirruping birds are louder than the destruction
of war,
where the equality amongst every being rules,
is a world unknown.**

**Where nothing is like our earth,
where nothing has been destructed by us,
is a world unknown.**

I still sit here without a smile

wondering what's next, is it going to rain or is it going to be another thunder storm?

there is the mist in the air, filling my vision with imbroglio
the chill of the oyster like snow runs down my spine
i still sit here without a smile.

something feels open inside, the place that belongs to my red heart
my mind surrenders to superstition, the impregnable spell of it.
i still sit here without a smile.

i cry a little more, concealing those pearls in the warmth of my palm,
gloomy poems usher my monotonous schedules.

i remain foreign in a foreign land, just waiting for some place to belong.

The mystery of my predicament remain trapped in the frail pages of my diary,

waiting to be opened and read, waiting to be comprehended and acted upon,

i still sit here without a smile.

loud laughter surrounds me in proximity but it is produced by an alien posse,

while i fill my lungs with air hoping i have one soon.

Who knew, i would befriend stereotype while trying to contradict it,
hopefully i break it in near future, i look for that moment soon

i still sit here without a smile.

wondering what's next, is it going to rain or is it going to be another thunder storm?

Dreams

**Scintillating stars fill my eyes,
wiping away the intricate darkness of sleep,
Are my dreams.**

**Showing me my future sun,
dispelling all the comforts of the moon,
Are my dreams.**

**Glimpses of the path I have to follow to gain my shine,
hindering the fragrance of today to suffuse,
Are my dreams.**

**Bossing around as my only friend,
tossing away the tears of loneliness,
Are my dreams.**

**Making me exult, when I'm demented,
throwing light on my path, when I'm lost,
Are my dreams.**

My Mistakes

Consumed by the myriad rumors
etched deeply in the past,
you said you resembled the middle finger
to this self believing impeccable world.
But as the dawn of the day sets in,
you evolved into a loving beast
and opened your ears wide to those rumors.
Those rumors left in the past by me,
those rumors that reflect my mistakes.
That cut through this new found sanity
leaving disconcerting breaks,
in my eternal journey towards self-discovery.
Oh baby, I know the illusions of you and me
remain locked in the wilderness that
reflects the voids in my life.
I over thought your subtle words and hugs
thinking I could ever be loved.
Now I stand here damned but enlightened
trying to regain strength, sucked out previously
by the devil that I befriended
playing along these embellishing but fake illusions.
Maybe someday I would know love,
I hope its nothing like yours
and everything like my soul.
Because you keep on believing those untrue rumors
and I'll keep on learning from my new mistakes.