

Poetry Series

**Ashvini Swamy**  
**- poems -**

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Ashvini Swamy()

# A Glad Heart

You gladden my heart just by being there,  
You gladden my heart just by talking to me,  
You gladden my heart just by sharing your stories,  
You gladden my heart just by the twinkle of your eyes,  
You gladden my heart in more ways than you and I can imagine.

Ashvini Swamy

# A Haunting

Thought it was buried and finally at peace  
For this grave was dug wide and deep  
But it lingered beneath the surface  
Just under my skin....  
For at the slightest hint of your pain  
It broke free of its feeble mausoleum  
And is ready to haunt me again....

Ashvini Swamy

# A Human Thing

My capacity to be alone is infinite

I only seek company because it is a human thing to do...

Ashvini Swamy

# A Proposal

Partake of what I have to offer

In return for some enthusiastic words

Theses silences has reached a new staccato

And cotton-mouthed, I have nothing to say

Only your lithe voice can now break this monotone

Ashvini Swamy

# A River Runs Deep

You dug & excavated

The shallow trenches of this heart

Filled them up with liquid pain

And now my heart resembles a placid river

Because as they say, still waters run deep

Ashvini Swamy

# A Warriors Smile

I see your effortless smile today  
and know it has paid it's dues  
it was trial by fire  
but your smile remained- undaunted, unwavering, triumphant...  
those hard times may have scathed  
the crucible of your heart  
but it still shines untarnished within  
and when you talk  
you have all my attention  
for its a privilege to hear a warrior speak

Ashvini Swamy

# An Observation

Anger is not the greatest weapon

For it is a sword that you have to hold by the blade

Ashvini Swamy

# Bearer Of Light

I would not want the rising sun

Nor witness a brightening dawn

If only I could get

To gaze upon endlessly

The face of my angelic love

For his smile would banish a thousand nights!

Ashvini Swamy

# Between The Sheets

Why did u insist on rubbing out the line between friendship and sex  
Buddies to bed-mates was a bad idea

Yet you turned me into your hound  
Now I howl like a fool with or without the moon in the sky

Happy were you with your tinker toy  
Till you wound me up too tight

I refused to play with you, for your game was sick  
You could have me no more...

So started the destruction  
First was destroyed the innocence that started it all

Those years of growing up together, gone  
Your face ashened as my heart charred

And still somewhere I though emotions would be nurtured  
But you would have non of that

Forget friendship  
Forget sex  
All you wanted was my flesh

A horrible revelation I had not realized  
It was supposed to set me free  
But made rubble out of a man

Was I ever a friend to you?  
Its a cruel lie  
A broken heart cant be set right

Ashvini Swamy

# Bringer Of Joy

Going through life in a daze

Pacing myself with this loneliness

Bereft of shade was my sky

Cruel was my sun

Then suddenly I saw

In my barren garden a peacock dancing...

Ashvini Swamy

# Broken Spell

I was a first class magician  
I could conjure a thousand red lanterns in thy gloomy sky  
I could levitate a heart from the depths of despair  
Master of smoke and mirrors that eluded the hurt  
But my magic is gone  
And my wands broken  
A dagger in the back, your love token.....

Ashvini Swamy

# Caution

From thy dark chalice you compelled me to drink this misty brew

Promise of sweetness and serenity agog, I drank deep...

The naysayers had warned that it was tintured with deceit

But I threw caution to the wind..... Alas! Alas! Alas!

Ashvini Swamy

# Celebration

In a shallow grave shall I lay thee

Scattered with blossoms from my heart tree

I shall not weep for what was not mine

Let us celebrate cause my love was never as chaste as thine

Ashvini Swamy

# Celestial Body

With every movement of that body

Lithe and sinewy

Yet rugged and strong

I chart the universe

The galaxies swirl

And the stars collide

With every movement of that body

Ashvini Swamy

# Cold

Only a blizzard blows now  
between our warm talks  
eyes, interestingly empty  
yearnings murdered and at unrest  
the cold impaled through my chest  
poetry no longer inspired.....

Ashvini Swamy

# Colours Of Thy Dusk

If all I could get from you is dusk

Then I wish you a lifetime of violets, lavenders, oranges, reds, purples & grey...

Ashvini Swamy

# Cruel You

slick was the tongue  
that poured on me  
words like liquid silver  
sharp were these eyes  
that pierced  
my very core  
villainous were those lips  
that smiled at my folly  
quick though were those hands  
they never broke my fall  
and as I dropped into the depths  
all I could hear  
was that soothing voice....

Ashvini Swamy

# Dark Light

The light you shined  
Darkened my path  
Blinded my fury  
Led astray my faith  
Destroyed my hope  
And illuminated my helplessness....

Ashvini Swamy

# Deal

willingly did I fall from grace  
for the house of my heart was crumbling  
and made a deal with the devil  
before these walls caved in  
he blessed me with a splendid curse-  
a heartfull of love  
to be bitterly refuted  
so I quench my thirst with tears  
long maybe this wait through  
the parched years...

Ashvini Swamy

# Demon Seed

Screams in the middle of the night  
Their silence is such a terrible sight  
The ghostly mists in agony bleed  
A flower blooms from a demon seed  
The cold grips my heart still burning  
Is there a lesson I should be learning  
I strain my eyes in search of light  
When I realize I have no sight  
In Gods arms is where I want to lay  
But the price for peace is too high to pay  
Blinded by a lightning fear  
I clasp my palms on my ears  
My simple heart is in such turmoil  
Black snakes around my ankles coil  
Poison fills my every vein  
Yet I refuse to feel the searing pain  
On a concrete sidewalk my soul hits  
Yet I am out there again searching for kicks  
My shiny red apple has a worm  
I pray for a life better than that of a germ  
My every want blocks my every need  
God I sure hope I am not a demon seed

Ashvini Swamy

# Departing

You have been suspended on my horizon like an uneasy sun for far too long,  
Either rise bright and light up my sky or set already and let me depart into the  
night! ! !

Ashvini Swamy

# Dew

today I slept under the stars  
dreaming of God  
the universe  
and you  
and woke to find  
my pillow damp  
I hope it was because of the morning dew...

Ashvini Swamy

# Dread

At dusk, I grab at the last shards of light,

For I refuse to step into the night alone,

For I refuse to face the truth haunting it's depths

Ashvini Swamy

# Duality

My soul yearns for bairaag while my heart lusts for samsara;

My mind is set on mukti but my body is ensnared in bondage;

My eyes are full of shalinta yet my voice is laden with ahamkara;

Thus plays out this unforgiving battle of universal duality in me as well.

Ashvini Swamy

# Empty

Once the crowds of friends dissipate

Once these rucus silences depart

Once this emptiness is full of empty

I find that even I have deserted myself!

Ashvini Swamy

# Enter Paradise

Every time my palms meet in prayer

This mouth whispers thy name

A sound more holier than God resonates

And a vision equally handsome surrounds

I surrendered long ago

Losing this theological war willingly

Waiting now for my arrest

So that I can be sent to your paradise....my prison!

Ashvini Swamy

# Envy

I envy you oh! Papiha

Every morning you proclaim unabashed

Your love & lust through loud and lilting song;

While I can't even whisper of it quietly to my own heart...

Ashvini Swamy

# Food For Thought

My heart handed to you on a platter

Garnished with blind trust

And a side of unshaken faith...

I thought such a dish would nourish your soul

But you would rather feast on anothers leftovers

And throw mine in the bin! !

Ashvini Swamy

# Fortress

The last fortitude of darkness has not yet been conquered

It's miry walls still stand desolate and strong

Long have I hankered for the light that only your heart can yield

Long have I hankered for the heat that only your touch can yield

Ashvini Swamy

# Freedom

Compelled by this urge half-known

I traipsed across a city unknow

To converse with you loquaciously

But bound by the taboos of society

Silence was forced upon me

It was then I realised that we are not truly free

Soon oh! soon this unnamed shall grow

And shatter this bitter morality!

Ashvini Swamy

# Frigid Shores

So what was to be an epic love story

Lasted for just as long as the lightening danced on the horizon-

Glimmering, fading like fireflies fleeing the dawn

And as the waves broke on some frigid shore

On your icy indifference

So did my heart...

Ashvini Swamy

# Hateful

I hate mornings

Cause no one stirs in bed next to me,

I hate afternoons

Cause there is no one calling on the phone,

I hate evenings

Cause there is no one talking across the table,

I hate nights

Cause there is no one to walk hand in hand with in the moonlight

Ashvini Swamy

# Heat

Of salt, sweat and the sea,  
Thirsty leaves rustle like meandering waves  
Summer unrelenting  
Memories of the harvest moon fading  
Of love and music and thy kiss...  
Singed and withered  
All that remains is the heat  
And the taste of salt, sweat and the sea.

Ashvini Swamy

# Hide

Oh! Moon, you may hide from me today

But soon the monsoon will be over

Then what? ?

Ashvini Swamy

# I Want To Be The One

Around your high tower swirls the mist-laden air

Deepening the enigma that keeps you from me

Tell me old friend, is there no one that you will confide in?

For my shoulder aches to be the one your head will sigh on

Ashvini Swamy

# Icy Overture

You talk, I listen and then

The rain drops fall on my skin

Some sizzle

Some burn

And some just freeze over!

Ashvini Swamy

# In A Moment

Any moment now, the night-silenced birds will sing,

Any moment now, the ink sky will bloom bright,

Any moment now, the stilled wind will blow again,

Any moment now, these stars will shy away from the sun,

Any moment now, this childish fantasy of mine will be broken

Ashvini Swamy

# Irobot

In the call center cab  
At an unearthly hour  
Heading home...I think  
Or to work maybe

Going nowhere in particular  
Day and night merging  
Into my lattice prison

No one wants to hear ME speak  
Cause I get paid to talk  
For I lament at my wasted humanity  
Of the direction my life has so lost

And then I start to fantasize  
What if this cab were to crash...  
Yet I am not at liberty to revel in that fantasy

For it would cause her the greatest pain  
To see her little angel squashed  
Like a bug by the sidewalk

So then I get thinking  
If only I were a machine,  
That crash would not be so gruesome to look at,  
Who would know which are my parts and which of the cars?

Sprockets, gears and pitiful hinges strewn about  
That'd be better to behold and comprehend  
Then the mess of bloody flesh  
Dented metal plates would not shock  
Like cracked bones poking through the skin  
And the stench of death would only be  
Burnt rubber and some oil

Don't have to bother with dragging my carcass around  
All you have to do is scrape and salvage my sick parts  
Recycle my being till non is left or at the very least  
Pile me in some junkyard corner and forget

As I lay, after all...  
Rust is better than decay.

Ashvini Swamy

# Journey

Journey into the night  
The car eats up the miles  
Your thoughts eats up my smiles....

Ashvini Swamy

# Letting Go

To stifle the heart is a horrible thing to do....  
After all the heart wants what a heart wants!  
Restless to go on its quest,  
I finally let mine go...  
With a promise-  
That I won't be the one responsible to finish it's battles or nurse its wounds.

Ashvini Swamy

# Lie

With the promise of light I stepped into the dark

Plunged into the depths hoping to float in the shallows

To meander in a placid pool traversed a savage sea

Looks like I have lied to myself one too many times!

Ashvini Swamy

# Lifestyle

My fist is still clenched tight

Though the sand has trickled away

And I am past the point of letting go anyway

Call me possessive or

A recluse from reality

Or maybe someone who's hopes are foolishly strong

To be battered down by the bitter truth

So judge me not too harshly for

Living in denial is also a way of life

Ashvini Swamy

# Listen

Wasted harking against a shut door,

Heartstrings strummed with such gusto for nothing,

The distance remains...

Ashvini Swamy

# Love Is All You Need

I bowed down not because I'm weak but because I took the high road,  
Unlike you I don't treat life as a game of survival, it's just life,  
And I still believe in what the men of the ages have discovered-  
love is all you need and that the love you get is equal to the love you make!

Ashvini Swamy

## Loves Love

My love loves to laugh and make other laugh as well

But all I can afford is a smile or a chuckle

I dare not open my mouth in laughter

For it would fill up with the tears

Cause I, as I said, I am not my loves love

Ashvini Swamy

# Mental

In one moment enamored

Lovelorn the next.....

And they wonder why I behave bipolar! ! !

Ashvini Swamy

# Mess

Beyond the shattered remains of a day and the hopeless sparks of light  
I wait for renewal; I wait for a promise to be fulfilled.

What happened to the boy who they said holds such potential  
But my soul is tainted as I watch the world with new eyes and old lies

Mother said you are my salvation, you give my life purpose  
Me? But understanding simple things was hard enough

How do I begin to end this desperation

From the corners of the night day oozes again  
And I am afraid of all the things still undone  
Of things that must be laid to rest  
Of torments  
Of nightmares

They say life would be easy if I get a girlfriend  
Easy?  
But I search not for a soul mate but a soul.  
What would I bring to a relationship - what could she take away

Pain became second nature; a facade to hide behind  
And my skin crawls to think what has become of me  
A morbid morsel that should be spitted out

Hope has a funny way of turning into frustration  
Upheaval is something that I want on the outside not in  
Could there be a better way of dying each day

Then mother calls again.....  
Oh! Darling please be the answer to my prayer  
How can I be the answer when I am not even worth a question?

WHATS GOING ON! ! !  
Do I expect too much or too little

I want to get rid of it all.....  
I have already started with my soul

Ashvini Swamy

# Midnight Sun

Rain drenched eons came to pass,

Howling wind grew surreal & shant,

Finally the glorious Sun shone bright,

But then I realized it was just past midnight! !

Ashvini Swamy

# Nilgiri Groves

In the eucalyptus groves we walked

unsure about holding hands

You too concerned about the world

I too concerned about love

Several laps did we complete

But not a word was spoken

Silence played in the background

As my heart played in my throat

And all I could smell around us

Was this Nilgiri scented taboo...

Ashvini Swamy

# No Good

What good would it do if I called out your name

It would just hit these empty caverns of hope and unrequited love

Resonate, amplify, sharpen and echo back to haunt me

Ashvini Swamy

# Noise

I raise my head against the wind...  
The dampness caused me to stir  
As I stumble out of my slumber  
To find...  
Tears on my pillow  
Have I been crying yet again?

Pouring rain outside kept me company  
Through its white noise I trace  
The silence...so corrosive  
Yet somehow enchanting  
For it offered something that my mind did not

Chaos, the tempest that raged within  
For no particular reason  
Or is that reason enough  
Drawing out from me each breath  
Haggard and unsure

How can I resist the temptation  
The lure of solace  
A promise not to judge  
Silence  
Falling upon me  
Dark, slick and warm  
Asking no questions  
Expecting none...

So I yearn for its soothing touch  
For I am my worst enemy  
Cruel harbinger of a sorry fate

The loser within whines again  
Through the night and  
Day after sorry day  
He lacks the gumption  
To salvage of what's left  
Wreckage...  
Designs of life

Gone terribly wrong

Yet nothing is being done

Why?

Cause I lay here

Ridged coffin

Warped within

Addicted to and

Still snorting on

Silence...

Ashvini Swamy

# Not Mine, Not Yours

Bereft of pain, this body shall not be mine  
Bereft of love, this heart shall not be yours

Ashvini Swamy

## Now I See

The sea from my window looks so blue today  
Was it this blue always?  
Or was I not noticing it.....  
Hidden behind the mists of your uncaring nonchalance!  
Now that the veil has lifted,  
I can see again..  
The sea is blue again  
For a change not me!

Ashvini Swamy

# Now Its Your Turn

Tell me what you want from me

For I have given up reading hungry eyes

Staring at the pit of my soul won't help

For it was ripped apart at the get go

A mumble is all I can afford

For my eloquent speeches have long been silenced

Oh yes that burning love still rages

For though it was doused several times

It can burn without fuel or air

Ashvini Swamy

# Papiha's Triumphs

I hear you again Papiha, at dawn

As you sing of your conquests & triumphs

And all it reminds me of are my laments & torments

Damn you Papiha

Ashvini Swamy

# Parasite!

My favorite leech

Does not like the taste of my blood!

Ashvini Swamy

# Parijat

Why does the parijat bloom alone in the night?

So that it does not enamore anyone with its scent

Its pale beauty hidden in the depths of the dark

Can entice no one...

Not for it the gaudy glamour of the rose

Not for it the chance to flirt in the sun

It must surrender its beauty to the silent night

And weep with fragrant passion before the dawn...

Ashvini Swamy

# Patience

Furlongs to go before I rest  
Fathoms to dive before I reach  
Eons to wait before I sleep...

Ashvini Swamy

# Photophobic

From twilight to twilight I strive to shun the light,

I love autumn days, winter more still

For they come and go quickly,

I used to cower in the shadows of my fortress heart,

Its walls cracked now, let in the light of your unrequited love,

So I strive now to shun the light...

Ashvini Swamy

# Pole Star

exiled from sleep

as the lines blurred

between dreams and nightmares

from this miasma issues forth

chaos volatile enough to drown me

but I am still and unmoved like the pole star

transfixed by the cold indifferent luminance of your face

Ashvini Swamy

# Rivals

A Koyal perched on the Gulmohar tree  
And said to it testily  
How you entice and enchant  
With your fiery blossoms and majesty  
While I have to shy away with this dark body  
On the summer breeze rustling lazily  
Gulmohar swayed its reddish head  
And whispered ever so gently  
I wear this ruby garb but for a few days  
While there dwells a song in your heart always  
One may bow down and never look at me  
But impossible it is to resist such a sonneteer  
And when your song rings so purely  
My blossoms pale in comparison....  
Now the Koyal trilled a bit shyly  
Oh! Gulmohar how I love to sing  
But I have to admit  
That only among your radiant blooms  
Do my songs reach a new glissando  
To which the wise Gulmohar replied

When there is so much love

My beautiful dark one

Between you and me

Then why this bitter rivalry?

Ashvini Swamy

# Saved

Dear lonely heart

Why are you so afraid

And why do you hanker for things

That you never had and never will

Its not like you are used to

Dwell in the company of another

Remember love is a curse

That I have saved you from

Be thankful for this solitude

Ashvini Swamy

# Self Abandoned

In holding on to the strings of your heart

I let go the beats of mine

In curing your loneliness

I abandoned myself...

Ashvini Swamy

# Sense Of Smell

then there are days  
when wafts that scent again  
quite akin to taboo and sin  
lust of the flesh  
tearing at my skin  
a graceful waltz  
of predator and prey  
tasting metallic like blood  
that's when I wake up to  
this olfactory nightmare! !

Ashvini Swamy

# Shadows

At dusk the burgeoning night begs  
For the softly fading lights to stay  
Says she is hesitant to cast her dark veil  
Cause the shadows I cast are darker...

Ashvini Swamy

## Skitzo Bro

I like it when you visit me, you say  
You are always calm and smiling  
Should I remind you, I wonder  
That I was the sissy little boy  
Who used to get knocked by his cousins down?  
Unsure of your welcome  
You entertain me with stories  
Of kleptomaniac aunts  
And bootlegging uncles  
The laughter suddenly dying  
In your throat  
You ask have I ever seen  
A shot dog drag it's entrails home?

Ashvini Swamy

# Sun Eater

thy clouds shall not cast  
a shadow on this heart today...  
for I have swallowed the sun!

Ashvini Swamy

# Supermodels

The myna struts with her gaudy eyes

And her thigh high yellow boots

While the parrot pouts her bright red pout

wearing her green velvet suit

Ah! its the war of the fashionistas!

Right here outside my window! !

Ashvini Swamy

# Take A Chance

Being over cautious will get your heart no where

Take a chance, let it hurt, live a little

Let the wild child inside go rampant

And for Gods sake let it show!

This is not a competition for being stoic! !

Ashvini Swamy

# Talisman

It was set there I assume to protect

You from the harms of the world

But little did it do to save me

From the charm of your words

That amulet across your neck entices!

Ashvini Swamy

# That Voice

When you speak,

I forget poetry,

I forget prose,

I forget adjectives,

Why I forget language itself!

All that remains is the music of your voice,

Dancing across the chasm of my soul...

Ashvini Swamy

# The Atheist

No more shall my soul incense burn

No longer will your sanctum be heart-lit

Never will the tear-flowers be shed again

With a last offering at thy altar, I end this religion...

Ashvini Swamy

# The Blood Flower Tree

At the end of dusk it beckoned me to sleep

So I lay among it's roots strong and deep

On a bed of softly mulching leaves

Like memories shed long ago...

With every nuance of the wind

Felt it's jewel red flowers rain upon me

There I was secure

There I was serene

And even though it shall provide no respite

From the burning morning sun

And hurt me with it's sharp dry thorns

I shall not care.....

For ah! I'm in love with a Rakta Mandara tree

Ashvini Swamy

# The Feast

At the end of this horrid banquet

Your nonchalance was an apt dessert! !

Ashvini Swamy

# The Monument

Where lies the bones of my heart?  
Stripped of its flesh & love.  
How can you be so cruel & call that place a grave?  
Not a grave nor mausoleum but my sanctuary this.....  
I draw comfort from this monument.  
Don't say I never had it,  
Denial is my boon...  
Empty hearted though I maybe,  
My hollow chest is full...  
How could I have lost it,  
When I never let it go...

Ashvini Swamy

# The Refuge

Under the star spangled sky night prevails,  
Of not beauty but fear does she wear a veil,  
Creatures Of the underworld roam abound,  
No where but no where solace is to be found,  
Hated & betrayed & falling from grace  
Oh is there no place that I can save face!  
Darkness & her creatures are hunting me down,  
Can I my sweet take refuge on thy hallowed ground...

Ashvini Swamy

# The Sentence

once I was king  
easy come easy go!  
outside my palace gates  
the devil played...  
music  
that drove me  
from kingdom  
and home  
did it matter?  
what stirred  
love akin to sin  
when he finally  
sentenced me  
to the purgatory of my heart...

Ashvini Swamy

# The Web

I hate spiders

But not you

Cause the web of words you spin is exquisite!

Ashvini Swamy

## The Windchimes ...

The windchimes jangle no more  
The curtains, sail-like bellow no more  
The gentle sway of the tamarind has stopped  
And the stillness has assumed a life of it's own  
Ever since the road leads you here no more....

Ashvini Swamy

# Too Good To Be True

Solitude can sometimes be such a maddening crowd  
I have never known silence to be loud  
It was the season when the peacocks were dancing  
And on my skin the rain was lancing  
As I breathed in the cool wet air  
I kept imagining that you were still there  
Though my hourglass had been broken  
The time spent with you was my token  
As the sand slipped through my fingers  
The memory of you in my heart still lingers  
I climbed a pinnacle with you so high  
Now I wish that you could hear my cold sigh  
My life was filled with colors from your pallet  
Until my heart was crushed with a mallet  
I was sure that the sun over my heart would never set  
But I should have known that you were something I would never get

Ashvini Swamy

## Two Of A Kind

across the dunes of time  
roamed this lonely heart alone  
mystified by mirages of love  
then on the horizon I saw  
another heart as lonely as mine  
through the sand storm  
I fought to reach it  
but the trek wasn't worth it  
for it rejected mine  
saying it was the wrong kind!  
but...but...I thought  
loneliness was one of a kind...

Ashvini Swamy

# Ugh!

We kissed

And then one day you spite me out

Like I was poisoning your mouth

Ashvini Swamy

# What Became Of Me

Chaos in all her forms is my mother

Father? Mother?

Is this how you treated your child

Lost was I in a blizzard of deceit

Blinded with faith for the future

Instead of guiding me by my figure you chose to break it

For absolute and chaos came together

Wafting though the canyons of my gaping psyche

Filling with poison my already bitter heart

Shattering in the empty caverns of my skull

Senseless, aimless, purposeless, deformed, defunct, destroyed...

I was to rein in my destiny, but no one showed me how

Life ebbs away now...faster with each passing eon

I gasp and bellow as my soul is thrown against the rocks

Father oh! absolute...u never gave me the bliss u promised

Mother chaos you never bestowed your powers upon me

Your union was to create a creature of legends

But you pushed out this festering blob instead

Was I the culmination of that great divine plan?

Ashvini Swamy

# What Lies Dormant

There is an asphyxiating silence  
For the chaos lies dormant in me,  
There is an uncanny stillness here  
For the tempest slumbers in me,  
Thy sinewy glances would be enough  
To stir this madness in me...

Ashvini Swamy

# Which Side?

You asked me to pick a side

But all I see is a circle-

A circle of trust, of compassion,

Of understanding, of love,

Of friendship.....

Where is this side? ?

Ashvini Swamy

# Who?

Bathed in an uncertain light  
You watch with stranger eyes  
Kiss with a foreign mouth  
Hug with unfamiliar arms  
You are still you...  
Yet who are you?

Ashvini Swamy

# Wise One

A temple upon a serene earthen crest  
Like a brave warrior after the battle rests  
The shrouds of calm deepen remarkably  
Like waters over a deep blue sea  
If there are wounds, they only smile  
I'd love to walk with him for a mile  
I bask in the serenity of a wise soul  
And feel blessed to have a genuine person to behold  
Surrounded by darkness he glows in his pure light  
I am taken aback by his courage and simple might  
A rare sight indeed it is to see a lotus bloom  
Where the only things that dwell are misery and gloom

Ashvini Swamy

# Wishful

Lessons in surrealism I have no desire to learn

Looking for serendipity I don't think I deserve

Ashvini Swamy

# Worthless

You were held like the rarest rose  
Sheltered from the storm and sea  
I rung my soul to rid your pain  
Both inside and out...  
But regardless of what was done  
I was left feeling like dirt...

Ashvini Swamy

# You Are Beautiful!

Dappled like sunlight in an autumn forest

Stoic like a cliff by the stormy ocean

Somber like the wise abyss

Yet full of color like the first day of spring

Yes! I can see your true beauty...only I

Ashvini Swamy

# Your Eyes

Today in the luster pools of your eyes I bath

Washing away the lovelorn dust of eons;

Today in the luminance of your eyes I bask;

Banishing the stygian of ages

Today I gauge with trepidation in your eyes

For love to which I can lay no claim over

Ashvini Swamy