

Poetry Series

Pradip Dasgupta
- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Pradip Dasgupta(1-10-1989)

I started writing Poems at the age of er, my real interests in poetry started in 2012 after some unexplained and mysteries situation in my life. For me, My poetry is like my god which I daily preach and pray. I find it as a medium that connect me and my soul to my god.

Talking about my personal life, I am expected to complete my post graduation in Business management 2016.I am a nature person and believe nature has immense power to heal and renew our soul.

I write poems with a lot of thinking and self-indulgence. One day, I am hopeful of becoming a world-class poet and well received by most of the poetic lovers.

A Beautiful Bride

Looking like a princess, she sits before the mirror. She
dreams of a beautiful future and happiness of
her new world. But
thinking of the beautiful memories of the
past and innumerable faces with smile,
a drop of pearls run
down her cheek. Standing in the bridge
of two world, she is ready
for departure and arrival at the
same time.

Pradip Dasgupta

A Fool Lover

I thought i love her.
I thought there is no
lover like me.

But when i saw the
intensity of her love.
When i feel her love,
my love felt short in
front of her.

I thought myself as fool.
My love became a water
drop of rain in front of
her endless ocean of her
love but she accept this
love too.

My love became a lamp
in the love that is much
brighter than sun having
no importance

Pradip Dasgupta

A Plea To Monsoon

Come tearing the clouds.
Listen to achy pain and
thirsty mouth.
Oh, monsoon! Wherever
you are.
In sea, in ocean, in thunder
or in storm.
Come and give rest from
this uneasiness.
If you know how eagerly
lovers wait and how
painful the wait is.
when days passes
monotonously.
You can know how
thirst waits for you.

Oh, monsoon!
Come as an angel of
god to save the dying.
I argue, I plea to come
and this summer of suffering.
Oh, monsoon! Come.
Come with thunderbolts,
come with rain showers,
come with storms and
come with your fierce
force to end all sufferings.

Pradip Dasgupta

Again

Again an another dawn came.
Again a sweet pain it cause in
my heart.
Again an emptiness of darkness
surrounded me.

Again my heart like everyday
search for something to end
this loneliness.

Again my heart emptily and sadly
return to same loneliness.
Again an another day passed to
look for something which my
heart is still searching.

Pradip Dasgupta

All Because Of You

Long forgotten the chords of
the heart are disturbed once
again and the music it's
creating, is all of yours.

Old memories crowding in my
sky and it's rains all because
of you.

The flowers seems so bright
and the moon seems so beautiful.

Hundreds bottles of perfume
seems to be open up.

In words, in lips, I cannot
express what I feel, all because
of you.

Pradip Dasgupta

An Old Man Weep

Where are you going leaving
a poor old man who has spend
his youth with you.
Why you been so heartless that
you cannot listen to his weep.
He is preparing you for your
last journey and crying at the
same time.
Listen what he is saying with his
broken voice.
His world has been demolish and
he will be all alone forever.
Taking his heart to your last journey,
his eyes are in rain and his voice is
filled with gloomy words.
He take you to your last journey.

Pradip Dasgupta

Away From The City

Away from the city
 of stars and fireflies
 their light
 Where there is no one
 Where every thought
 has an end.
 silence arises.
 mountain
 city, it gave the look of
 life
 but when you enter it,
 it gave look of the
 devil.
 Though my journey and
 my path both
 are
 endless but now there
 there is moment of
 stillness which i years
 for years.
 Where
 my defeat and
 my success doesn't
 matter.
 where you accept me
 just like a
 mother take it child to its heart.
 takes
 its child to its heart.

Pradip Dasgupta

Beauty Of Wine

Same as ants get attracted
by honey, her beauty attract
many young man.
same beauty has become
affliction to keep hidden from lovers.

Eyes keep on revolving around
her face as if bees to flower.
Many fight, many battle, many
plea and so much.
But she passes everyone as
deer in the forest.
Drinking the wine of beauty of
her, her lover joyfully sing the
song for her.

Pradip Dasgupta

Bleed And Burn

Nor far nor near, I can
stay with you.

In far I bleed and in
near, I burn, both
in the love of you.

Like a thirst search for
water in the sea.

I burn, burn and only
burn and bleed, bleed
and only bleed in your
love.

In dark cloud of pain,
I bath in rain of your
anger.

Every day I die and every day
I live up again, only in
love for you.

Pradip Dasgupta

Budding Youth

Budding with youth and
beautiffulness, she walks
along the grassy path of
her home.

The wind plays with her
hairs and clothes.

Even the trees shed theirs
leaves to cushion her
soft ankles.

With walks that kill hearts
and her hips that sway like
wave in the ocean.

How can anybody control and
not looks her with lust and
love.

Pradip Dasgupta

Cage Bird

When the cage bird will
see other birds in the
horizon, the bird will sing.
The bird will sing so that
his voice can reach among
trees, valleys and sky
where he belongs.
The cage bird will put his
beak and try to break it.
And when the cage bird
will escape from the
prison, it will never come
back again.
Free sky the bird want nor
the food and nor the love
of prison.

Pradip Dasgupta

Celebration Of Life

When the early rays of
the sun fall on the
trees and with its freshness
wake the world.

When the full moon with
its calm rays give the
tired soul the relief
at night.

When the flowery grooves
in the garden create the
fragrance for the
wondering soul.

When the spring with
all its colors and
creation creates freshness
to life.

My heart become soulful
and love to be with it.

But when the same sun
goes down leaving only darkness.

When the same moon
get surrounded by dark clouds.

When the same flowers fall
on the ground and rot and
things and people end.
It make me realize that
how permanent is change.
How small these happiness are.

My heart say to live and to
celebrate this short life can be
done.

Pradip Dasgupta

Dark Beauty

When the whole world sleep
in the cover of darkness.
When the reflection of moon
plays with the rivers.
when the fireflies search for love.

When garden smell with perfume
of flowers and twigs of creepers grow.

When the stars sparkle and shows
direction to traveler.
When everything is silent except
the sound of creepers.
When there is freshness of cold
air everywhere.
There is beauty in nature that
wake up in the night.

Pradip Dasgupta

Defeated Soldier

They are defeated soldier
who are defeated from
every end.

They take a candle not for
protesting but showing that
they have given up.

They can't burn their light
from soul.

They can't fight for them
like one old man used
to do.

They are selfish and helpless.

They want to see change but
forgotten the price to get change.

They take pride to show off
their feeling but it also get
defeated after few days.

Soon they forget everything
and once again there is darkness
all around.

Pradip Dasgupta

Drunken

In the state of drunkenness, I
will remain happy.

With false dreams that broke
like mirror and the pieces
that stabbed in my heart, I will
remain happy.

With the separation of ages
written in the ink of destiny,
with eyes that lost its vision
of hope,

I will remain happy in my
drunkenness.

with glass filled with wine
and crowd of drunken men,
I will remain happy.

Pradip Dasgupta

Even

Even a little smile on face
broke the sadness.
Even a small dim light
broke the darkness.
Even one step put closer
to your destiny and
even sun shines more
brighter after the rain.

Pradip Dasgupta

Fire Of Love

Fire of love does not starts
easily but once it caught
cannot be stopped easily.
One never knows how one
had entered in it and how
to leave it.

One will experience both
hell and heaven and there
no way to escape from it.
Call it madness, insomniac,
addiction or anymore worldly
words but only the lover
knows what it is.

More one lost, the more
one finds near to love.
It mixes with mind, heart
and soul and can never be
separated.

Pradip Dasgupta

First Rain

The cool winds has come into my window.
The rain has come from calling of the storms.
Sweet perfume of soil, cold breeze everywhere.
With the doors and windows shutting up and down.
With the intensity it has come, it has departed
with silence. leaving filled
drains and fallen leaves everywhere. Leaving
the coldness everywhere.

Pradip Dasgupta

Forever

Let everything be changed but
you my love remain unchanged.
Let you be my pole star and let
all the stars be changed.
Let you and only you stay
and let others left.
Let i wake up seeing your
beautiful eyes and sleep in
your gentle body.
Let me be as close to you
so i can feel your breath and
you cam mine.
Let me feel your melting lips.
Let the musk of your breast
made me wild and i can be
with you loving day and night
forever.

Pradip Dasgupta

Goddess Is Coming

The flowers are crowding in
the garden.

The sky is blue and most
pleasant in this time of the year.

The green paddy rice fields
have grown to its maturity.

Nature in its best form is
welcoming the goddess.

Palace on bamboos are made
to welcome her.

Drums are beating to welcome
her arrival.

Even the sad faces are turning
into joy and happy ones.

Every heart is filled with
celebration such that goddess
is coming from the heaven to
bless all its earthly children.

Pradip Dasgupta

Happy Songs

The world no longer holds
my interest.

Come! my heart lets's walk to
the old road of my lover.

Even though my lover has
left, but her very presence
of her memories is still
there.

Let's celebrate the pain of
the broken heart.

Let me drink the wine and I
will let you free from the
Pain, my heart!

Let's both of us in drunkenness
dance to the tune of happy
songs.

Pradip Dasgupta

Here Comes The Morning!

Here comes the light
breaking all the darkness.
Disappearing all the fears
in the light.
Here comes the fresh air
engulfing all the foul air.
Here comes the sun brighter
and more brighter in the sky.
Here wake the flowers
accompanied by perfume.
Here flies the white dove
from the trees to the
rivers and lakes.
Here the day begin with
the wondering of bee.
Here the world awaken from
the darkness in the light.

Pradip Dasgupta

Hope

Hope is like a feather of a little bird which flies
from a narrow dark nest to a
wide open sky. Hope is like a wait of
curious and eager farmer who looks in
the sky for rain with its tools.
Hope sometime fullfill and sometimes not but
it stays till there is will.
It may get surrounded by darkness but it always
broke the darkness like
the sun.

Pradip Dasgupta

I Am

I am more of free bird
than a prisoner of others.

I am more of rebel than
anything else.

I am more of my dreams
than my reality.

I am more of fire than
the darkness.

I am more of moving water
than the rocks and i am
more of myself than anybody
else.

Pradip Dasgupta

I Am Rebel

The sky is limitless, the land
is vast.

Then why i will be content
with your limited thought
that will keep me in

chains.

Yes, i am rebellious if you
say so.

I do not follow, i do not

bend.

I snatch what is mine.

My heads and my hands
are raised to make you
see that i am not weak.

I deny to be with you.

I deny to give my soul
to you.

Yes i am rebel till the
last drop of blood in
my body.

Yes i am rebel till the
last breath of my existence.

Pradip Dasgupta

I Don'T Know

I don't know why i love
so much.

I don't know why i am
addicted to you.

I don't know what pull
me and my heart
towards you.

I don't have answer to
any of them.

I only know that i find
myself in your love.

I only know that i want
to get your love more
and more.

I know it is you that
i get my peace in eyes
of yours.

That my heart lighten
up with your smiles.

That i become a child
with your child like heart.

That i love when your
touch ignite the spark.

That i love when i taste
the molten lava.

That i love when your
fragrance touches my soul.

That all i know and that all
i want.

Pradip Dasgupta

I Fear The Sepration

Like a mist in the mountain you stay with me.
 Like a colour in the flower you
 stay with me. Like a dew in the grass
 you stay with me. But these
 things usually get separated so i fear
 the separation of yours.

Pradip Dasgupta

I Often Wonder

I often wonder why
thousand rupee note
looks so clean and
tidy and
why ten rupee
note looks so old and
worn out.
May be it stay
where
pocket and hands are
always clean.
May be it is not soak
in sweat as it always
stays in air conditioner.
May be it do no get
dirty by the dust in
the roads
as it stays
on vehicles always.
May be it don't reach
where it need the
most.

Pradip Dasgupta

I See Her

I see her as far sparkling
star which sparkle in my heart.

She can't live with me but
she continue to live in my
heart forever.

I see her walk by me far
but i can't stop her and watch
her disappearing in the dark.
My heart broke into thousand
pieces but each pieces beats
for her.

Pradip Dasgupta

If Possible

How much i have burnt from inside in your love.
How far i have search for you,
only i and my love knows.
Ask the scented road surrounded by night smelling
flowers. Ask the lonely blue stars.
Ask my heart they will not lie.
Take my youth, take my wealth, take
my power and take everything possible.
But let me be with you one again if
possible. Let my golden moments with
you evolve once again if possible.

Pradip Dasgupta

It's Time

It's time to fight with destiny.
It's time to do something.
Enough of crying and enough
of tears, now it's time to fight.
It's time to take sword and
put the thirst to rest by blood.
It's time to erupt the volcano
of the hidden anger.
It's time to move like river
flood of your desire.
It's time to be fearless.
It's time to stand like a
mountain without moving
against your will.

Pradip Dasgupta

Jharkhand

I live in the soil of jharkhand.
I live in the shades of love
of my motherland.
I live in the land of greenery
of trees, in the beauty of
mountains, in the rawness
of nature.
I live in the land of tribes.
I live in the land where flowers
like palash, sirish, bela and
shiuli and many other grow and
spread their fragrance.
Where there is richness of ore
of iron, copper, mica, uranium
and coal.
Where there is art in every
hut of tribe.
where the love of my mother
flow in the form of rivers of
subanrekha, damodar, kharkai
and nourishing the crops and
the people.
Where language of santal and
maitali spread the sweetness.
Where in summer fruits of
blackberry, mango, jackfruit,
litchi grow in groove and in winter
the lazy rays of the sun warm us.
I live in the land of festivals of
tusu, , diwali, karma, holi and eid.
I live in the land of waterfalls,
shrubs and fauna.

Pradip Dasgupta

Leisure Time

My time spends in leisure
with dark sky along with the
company of countless blue
stars above the roof.
With wild winds coming from
the window calming the heat,
I spend the calm night.
From the balcony, I see
the bazaar, cycles and happy
unworried people passes by.
With rails and trains making
sounds in interval and breaking
the silence.
With sleep of unworried
and relaxed time, I spend my
night of leisure.

Pradip Dasgupta

Let All

Let all my earthly impurities
get purified by sleep so that
i can come pure to you, my lord.

When the first bird wakes in the
dawn you open heavenly doors
to your followers.

The newly flowers and bud and the
first rays of the sun touches your
feet to start its days.

Women, men with incentives and
chanting auspicious words offer
the first food to one who provide
food and fulfill every wishes of his
followers.

Pradip Dasgupta

Lie

Yes i lie.

Sometime to save myself.

Sometime to get respect.

Yes the mask of lie hides
my real face.

If that fall then i will be
all open.

I lie with eyes on eyes,
with smiles and with tears.

I lie everyday, every week,
every month and every year.

But when the light of truth
comes, the lie vanishes
leaving me helpless and
shameless.

Pradip Dasgupta

Life, A Season

Things starts from spring when
flowers start blooming.
where a leaf come out
from seed just like child
comes from womb.
Where every moment is beautiful.
Where there is freshness and serenity.

Slowly change occurs and
summer comes.
Where everything is a challenge.
Where one burns and only
the strongest survive.
Next comes the maturity of autumn.

Where rice fields flown fully.
Where we get rewards of
our deeds.
And finally the white snow
of winter comes, where
everything is lazy.
Where moment become slow
and slowly everything stop and
their is white cover.
Everything comes to an halt but
when things seem to an end,
a new life began from nothing.

Pradip Dasgupta

Love And Life

Love and love, a fire and
oil of a lamp.

Life burns with the power
of love.

Life, a place where every
season come but love a
monsoon rain without life
is a desert.

Life, a long endless path
of many direction and love
a sign of right path of happiness.

Life, a vast sky of unknown
but love a sun giving light
and removing darkness.

Pradip Dasgupta

Love And Lord

I forget my pain, suffering,
When you are with me.
Is this the power of love.
everything.
to mind.
love of almighty.
the heaven of almighty.
less than lord.

dissappointment and defeat.
I even forget who i am.
When there is relief from
When love flows from heart
Is this the love same as the
Is this the heaven same as
Then my love you are no

Pradip Dasgupta

Love And Lover

Under the umbrella of youth,
love plays a thousand games
of youthfulness.
Where love and lover become
flower and perfume,
the more the love grows,
the more the lover spread the love.
once it occurs, it conquer
the mind and soul and the lover
finds no escape from it.
love, an almighty where every
other might falls like a
palace of cards.
Like a river, it flows
through everywhere and
does not knows the narrow
boundaries of worldly people.
love, a completion where
every incompleteness of a lover
ends.

Pradip Dasgupta

Love Of Fire

The bed was burning in
our passion of love.
as the python holds the
sandalwood, my body was
holding yours.
the lemon of yours, i was
pressing with my hands
passionately.
my lips was feeling the
molten lava of your lips.
when you touch me, i could
feel the rock inside me.
your warm breath and
your musk was all that i
could feel.
even the time seems to
stops on
seeing us with our love.

Pradip Dasgupta

Love Poem

You are not moon to me
but more like dark night
often mysterious, magical
and sultry.

you were not rose to me
but more like perfume
often surrounding my soul
everywhere.

your voice is not like
nightingale but more like
a music often snorting to my
ears with continuity and
your love is not like mortal
but immortal in which my life
bath of newness every moment
of it

Pradip Dasgupta

Love Poem 5

Do not say the empty words
the name of love.
my love, tear me apart with
your love.
your hands and your kisses
shall caress whole of my body.
bite my neck and my breast
and let seduction flow from my body.
Desolate the world and take me
to heaven of us.
love me, love my body and my soul
with you, your body and your soul

Pradip Dasgupta

Love Poem 2

For whom sake i choose
heaven in which your
heavenly love is not
there.

for whom sake i choose
gold in which your richness
of love is not there.

if my path get lost in
desert of world then
my each step will be moving
searching you.

till the single breath remains
in my body, my love will
remain alive like the
shinning stars and the burning
sun.

oh love of my life! how can
i describe the undescible,
unfaced and unheard love
to you.

Pradip Dasgupta

Love Poem 3

I am your slave and i
accept the slavery in
flavor of caravans of
sweet love moving
straight into my heart.
i accept the prison of
life as i know only
you and your memory will
be bars of these prison.
your soulful love is
enough to pray with my
lips.
my hunger is your love
and my thirst is your
water like body of yours
always moving, curving
and falling on me.

Pradip Dasgupta

Love Poem 4

My heart again blooms
in the sunshine of
your love.
my soul was searching
the treasure of your
love.
it had worn the cloth
of body earlier but
now it dances in symphony
of life.
you have mix in me just
as salt in water.
ever before, i have not
lived with dreams, ever
before i was not happy,
ever before my heart
not loved someone as i
do with you.

Pradip Dasgupta

Love Poem 6

every pore of my body
writhe with agony for
your thirstful body.
agonizing with lust my
heart too.
let the walls of shame
breaks and i cling on you.
let me drink the hotness
of your lips.
squeezing your lemons and
kissing your thin belly,
i want to satisfy my deep
desire.
day and night may we burn
in lust and our light
of love may survive ever.

Pradip Dasgupta

Love Poem 9

In the depthless of
memories, her face
clearly shimmers in
the stream of happiness.
like a light rapped in
blanket of darkness,
her face gave me
mysteries and easiness.
her free flowing dark
sultry hairs made thousand
storms of desire in my
heart.
now she is lost in the
cycle of destiny and time.
yet she is there, nor in
dream nor in reality but
in my vivid memories.

Pradip Dasgupta

Love Poem7

The glittering stars are all
around the dark sky.
the night has become young
and so do my love for you.
the drink of youthfulness
is overflowing from her body.
her face shimmers in the
candle light and it reflects
on my heart.
she stare at my beastly body
with shyness and then the
steps walk toward me.
acceptance and reluctance are
all around the room.
i diminish the flame of candle
and let our love and lust be
awaken up.

Pradip Dasgupta

May

May the smell of roses surround
all over your life.

May the bright sun be more
bright in your presence.

May the life comes to make your
life more better.

May your smile always glow
the surrounding of yours.

May you become source of
joy for all.

Pradip Dasgupta

Memories Of Love

It was cruel time that my
stars fell on me.

It was your love that I
loved with love.

Then the poison dissolved
in me that took me far,
still searching for you.

I can never live the very
me, like a mirror reflecting
but never touching.

I still wait for you even
though you are there.

I search for the old in you,
the very first of my memories
of love.

Pradip Dasgupta

Motherland

Billion of people but
still together as one.
Their hearts beat together
for the love of the nation.
Decorated with tricolor
and symbol, it's flag fly
high on independent sky
of India.
Your numerous mighty
rivers and your land always
erupt happiness.
Land of religions, prosperity,
diversity and equality.
We will be one till the redness
of sun stops, till the last breath
of our existence.
Such a happiness of dreams
that awaken every morning.
Such a smile of hope that
seen on every face.

Pradip Dasgupta

Motherland Song

To the almighty blessed my motherland
among the radiance of the sky.
Where the mesmerising mighty rivers cut its
the path along the soil of Jharkhand.
From their golden rays are blessed
the golden harvest of the autumn.
The birds fly chipping all over the
green fields with freedom.
The flowery groove of the forests and the river's
bay all open their fragrance to be scattered
by the playful wind.
The mirror waterfalls fall on the rocks
to get the blessing.
With the high headed mountains raised
and the clouds of the radiance floats all above.
Bless are the sons and daughters of yours.
Bless are those sacrifice whose blood have
touch your soil.
Bless are the brotherhood,
Bless is the state of Jharkhand

Pradip Dasgupta

Mussoorie

Oh the queen of mountains!
So peaceful and untouchable.
From where you got your beauty.
Your views of cloud touching
mountains are mesmerizing.
The fall of water running down your
head seems to be water running
down from a beautiful girl.
Where nature, purity, beauty
and freshness all live up together.
Where beautiful alpine and mansur
tree are your cloth.
Where road seems like a walk
of a young beautiful women full
of youth.

Pradip Dasgupta

My Addiction

As the night came, i am again
addicted by my addiction.
i reach the same street where
wine, women and wealth are already
charming it's victims.
the wine overflow from my glass
such a way that it started
overflowing my pleasure.
the more the night is becoming
young, the more the lust of
wine is increasing my thirst.
after round of wine, i slept
on the street with open sky
and dream of my lost love.

Pradip Dasgupta

My Lips

MY lips can still feel
the softness of your lips.
the perfume of yours is
still scattered all over
my body.
the feel of innumerable
hugs and kisses is still
fresh as roses.
the moment is still alive
throwing thousand arrow
of love.
i am still flowing in your
love aimlessly.

Pradip Dasgupta

My Love

My love for you will crawl
a creeper, surround you and
provide best of fragrance of life.

My love for you will be like
ring in your finger which will
never leave you.
But if you decide to leave,
my love will become dry
and desolate for you.
My love will become a deserted place.

But if you tell me that you
do love me then my love
will evolve like a tree after
a chilly winter.
My love will form pair of
wing that will take you to
the island of love.

Pradip Dasgupta

My Wait For You

I waited and waited but
my never end.
Neither my search for you.
This eyes never got tired
looking for you.
Days and distance increased
but you never came closer.
your way never end in me
and my way remains lost
in you.
Come before my fate comes.
I been waiting long for you
and this wait is killing me drop
by drop.
Come as a drop of rains making
my thirst end.

Pradip Dasgupta

Nurture Of Love In Nature

In the silence night along with
wilderness and darkness,
let us walk the path of falling
fireflies.

let's breeze oozing with wild
perfume plays with your silken
hair.

Come let's my love join the
nature and nurture the soul
within us.

See the river is flowing with
wild lust and let's us flow
with the same lust.

In the bed of rocks, let's see
the far stars and wilderness
grows with silence.

Pradip Dasgupta

Oh The Little Bird!

Oh the little bird!
How do you fly.
How bold your feathers are.

Once i too flied with
my dreams with
my openness around.
But now it has been
cut with the remarks.
Now the burden has
become too much
to fly.
But you fly now because
you don't fear to fall
like me.

Pradip Dasgupta

Only You

My smile and my life is
with you.
My beginning and my end
is with you.
You play with the strings
of my happiness.
Only you complete me.
Otherwise without you,
my life is silent and still.
Nobody else this heart wants,
nobody else this heart needs.
Only you my love moulds
in my heart.
What is the addiction that you
have which is more addictive
than any other wine.
What is the magic that only
your face sails in my eye.
Your love of continuous flow
has flooded and drowned me.
My submission of my heart,
my soul to you was the last
thing that was mine.

Pradip Dasgupta

Only Yours

I only wish to be with you.
Each moments, each seconds
with you, my love.
MY soul every time get wet
in your rain of love and I
drink the wine with your
drunken eye.
In your gentle hands and
shoulder, I will spend my
life with you.
Each day, I will spend in the
shades of your love.
In love, my love, I will spend
my whole life with you.

Pradip Dasgupta

Pain And Life

In the world of yours,
there will be rain of pain.

Love can provide shelter
from it temporarily but
permanently there will be
no escape.

Those who can bear will
survive but those who don't
will get erased by time.

There will be peace, glory
and victory but not before
the pain.

Pradip Dasgupta

Poet Heart

Heart a place where
blood flows.
but poet heart's, a
sacred place where his
emotions, sadness and
happiness flows.
where every unrealistic,
unreasonable, unconscious
thought that his mind
can't explain, his heart
explain.
where explanation of
right and wrong got
diminish by desire of
the heart.
where love rule the
heart from every other
emotions.
that's why the mind
too need heart for it
survival of blood.
that's why it beats
strongly when it found
love.
that's why for a poet
heart's a pilgrim of his creations.

Pradip Dasgupta

Poet Mind

Let the poet mind wonder
through stars, moon, mountain,
wilderness to collect the
nectar of his creation.

Let his thought glide through
the sky, swim under deep ocean
and read through deep minds
to collect the pearls of his
work.

let him unheard the voice the
voice of logic, right, limit to
explain the limitness.

let him see happiness, love, hope
from the sadness of cruel life.

let the narrow heart, wall,
street, country all became wide open
on listening his song.

Pradip Dasgupta

Purity Of Heart

Give me no rest, no respite.
Give me sun to burn, ocean
to get drown and glacier
to get cool.

Let me roast in love.
Let me live in pain and I
will ripe in love.

In burning, I will attain
pure form.

Neither a word, I will speak
in pain of my beloved nor
shimmer to express,
as i know in pain, I will
attain my god.

Pradip Dasgupta

Quest

I asked god why can't i
meet you now.

Why i have to wait for
my whole life.

God said to me, 'as raindrops
reach mountain than travel to
river and river travel to ocean.

So you have to travel the
journey of life to reach me.'

I asked love why there is so
much pain in it.

Love said to me, 'as rose is
surrounded by thorns.

So you have to go through
pain to feel love.'

I asked success why you are
so rare.

Success said to me, "as pearls
and diamonds are found in
deep ocean and dark coal.

So i am rare so you can value
me."

Pradip Dasgupta

Rasleela

In the Nidhivan, near the
bank of Yamuna.
When the world is in the
grip of sleep.
came the one who have
peacock quail on his
head and flute in his hand.
in the radiant moon, he
sings the sweet tone with
his flute and with that
women start appearing from
the trees.
listening to his sweet tone,
the women dance around him
and the angels from the
heaven see the dance of ultimate
pleasure.

Pradip Dasgupta

Real Life

Beautiful is it not in the
upper layer of the skin,
it is deep inside the heart.

Knowing the books is not
enough, knowing oneself
is the knowledge.

Walking in the shining day
where road is plain is
not great, walking through
the dark night with uneasy
roads full of pebbles and
thorns is great.

You are not strong because
you have strength, you
are strong when you conquer
your fears.

Gentle is not when you
speak calmly to your
class, it is when your voice
is same to king and beggars.

Smiles are not great when
things are good, it is great
when things are opposite.

Love is not large when you
love who love you,
it is large when you love
who hate you.

Life is not long when
you live for yourself,
it become long when you
live for others.

Pradip Dasgupta

Rebel

My blood will fall in the
ground and proudly it
will show its color.

My breath will be no more
but still my last breath,
it will be free from bondage.

My life will be no more
but till alive, the head will be
high and hands will be raised.

My life is like a fire,
till it burns, no one
can touch it.

Pradip Dasgupta

Season Warrior

Two seasons like two great
warrior come face to face
on earth.

One summer, who carry the
heat of sun.

One monsoon, who carry the
wild winds and rain.

One dry up land and creates
shallowness of land.

One with the wild winds gave
the trumpet and create the
tall thick tree shaking and moving.

The fight goes for long like great
warrior fight.

Finally the summer disappear
and the rain of monsoon finally
capture the dry land and fill up land.

Everyone celebrate this win after
long pain.

The ponds, the rivers fill up and greenery
all around give a welcome to new season.

Pradip Dasgupta

She Is Women

Looking to the world outside
by sitting in the balcony.
Staying under the lines

which is made for her.

Remaining in the chains
of bonds.
she sees a dreams of
others dreams.
she smiles with the smile of others.
she is a wife, a mother.

Pradip Dasgupta

Shiva

Resides in the mountain of
kailasha.

neelkant, mahakaal, shiva
whose name is.

one who is above life and
death and is the destroyer.
is in the deep silence of
meditation closing the
third eye of fire.

one whose muscular body is
full of ashes and king cobra
his necklace.

worn the tiger skin and three
pointed trisul whose weapon is.
flowing the gangas from the
branches of hair and the moon
crowned on head.

ever simple and soft hear ted
listening to every heart.

Pradip Dasgupta

Sleep

Sleep when a dream

is awakening a new life.

a

fresh

soul form from weak life.

Sleep when doubt and

Sleep to rest mind,

sleep in the world of

disturbance and

in peace.

Pradip Dasgupta

Sleep when

defeat surround you.

body and soul.

nothingness from any

Somewhere

Some i have to forget.
some have to forget me.
some forget by time.
some forget by memories.
some forgotten after intense
pain.
some forgotten by distance.
still somewhere i remember
the garden of these memories
which play and left sweet
fragrance on me.
Some where i want them.
somewhere they want me.
but the time is such as
somewhere i have to forget
them carrying some
memories of them falling
on me.

Pradip Dasgupta

Songs Of Her

I have forgot the lyrics but
i want to hmm the song.
The song so snooting to my
ears often my soul rest upon it.
In the dawn or in the dusk,
the melody of the song
scattered alround,
in my sleep, it whisper with
soft lips.
now i have forgot the lyrics
but i still hmm to remember
the song of her.

Pradip Dasgupta

Soulful Heart Soulful Heart

When flower open
perfume awaken and
when heart open
happiness awaken.
When clouds come
closer it rains and
when hearts come
closer love begins.
When candle burns
not only it give light
but melts too and
when heart burns
not only it gave
] greatness but pain
too.

Pradip Dasgupta

Spring Time

The season of spring has
and sweetness.
mangoes and dahlia are
The sun looks so pleasant
charming. The sky is azure as a creation
The season of love has come
splendour and goodwill. In
every garden, there are flowers
is love hidden.
leaves dance to its tone.
yellow sapphire in the evening
body in the night.
The spring has sung a sweet
come with all its brightness
Flowers of palash, marigold,
seen in every street of town.
and the moon looks so
of a painter.
with all its
and in every heart of lover, there
The wild winds come and makes the
The sun shines looks like
and the cold winds touches the
The sky is filled with stars.
song of happiness everywhere.

Pradip Dasgupta

Starry Night

Let the moment be still in the
starry night.
let the indulgence of this moment
be as quiet and secret as the
opening of the wild flowers.
sleeping under the bed of grass,
along the roof of starry night,
let the sleep be full of peace.
let only the shooting stars come
from the celestial world to fall
like a rain and the fireflies
dancing among them.
let the call of love of cricket,
brog from the scrub and the marshy
pond be the only song.
let the time be the only silent
observed in the play of night of
paradise.

Pradip Dasgupta

Street Of Drunken Men

Some this night, some this loneliness,
some my addiction have play a role
to attract me to this old wine shop.
the magical medicine of every broken
heart is now healing me with it's
pleasure.
the lips of mine that cannot touch
my beloved is now under drunkenness
touching these wine.
these legs of mine that cannot enter
the street of love is now dancing in
the street of drunken men.

Pradip Dasgupta

Summer Flowers

Some flowers grow in autumn so that they can get adjusted to the changing environment.

Some flowers grow in spring where they get best climate for their growth and blossoms.

Some flowers grow in winter so that their
petals can't get harmed in the winter and
protect them long from drying. But great are
those flowers which grow in driest and
sweatish summer and provide smell and smile to
the surrounding.

Pradip Dasgupta

Summer Seasons

The night is accompanied
to comfort those who have
day.
to comfort it with wild winds.
dry soul.
stars can be seen from roof top.
and pleasant to the eyes.
in the whole of garden at night.
unpleasant.
Curtains and doors remain
Otherwise there is heatwave
Only the cool water of lemon
comforts.
Those who are in road and outside
their stomach are more intense than the sun.
has come to make realise the value of rain and
we get easily.

by cool winds of summer
remain uneasy for whole
Sometimes the rain come
The storms brings relief to
At night the clear sky and
The moon remain creamy
The flowers of bela smell
Days are
Only safe place left is home.
closed and the room remains dark.
and sweat when one is outside.
and drinks provide some
as there heat in
This season
things

Pradip Dasgupta

Taj Mahal

This eyes and this heart
cannot see and feel anything
more beautiful than you.
You stand the face of
perfection where mankind
struggle on earth.
The eyes and the heart
become wide open and
cannot see and feel anything else.

A timeless beauty defeating
time on the face of the earth.
Wrap with death, the deathless
continue to live forever and ever.

Pradip Dasgupta

The Arrival Of Monsoon

The white storm of light is frightening the dark
clouds to finish their existence. The wind
is blowing their triumph to gave sign of
fresh life to the weak and dying world.
The empty rivers and lakes
are waiting for its companion to go to new places and
crossing its boundary.
Miles and miles of brown plains are turning into green
carpet to welcome new and fresh form
of life. The nature and the rain like
old friends enjoy and rejoice the
moment of togetherness after long time of separation
and dryness.

Pradip Dasgupta

The Powerful Love

My love will burn like a
candle and melt in your
intensity of love.

I have lost my shape
again and again to mold
in your love.

Such a power of your love
that attract me to you.

Such a love that pain is
more pleasurable than
any pleasure.

Such a color of your love
that all other emotions
fades away.

Such a love which has grown
flowers to my deserted life.

Such a love that complete
my life.

Pradip Dasgupta

The World Of Love

Between the valleys.
Among the mist,
wild flowers and grass.
There will be only you
and me.
Hearing each other heart beat.
listening to the silent winds.
Just when the time stops.
Just when everything is silent.
Just when there is no one
between us.
Just when the world forget us.
We will live in the world of
us.

Pradip Dasgupta

They Rest In Me

Ever soft your lips always
play with my lips.
your eyes filled with love
often flooded my soul.
your breast so playful and
meaty that i want to eat
them flesh.
my kisses on your naked body
and you reach seven heaven
on every kisses.
and when your kisses reach
my rock, it make even harder.
restless, impatience my body
want to reach the deepness
of you.
and your breath so warm and
deep that they rest in me.

Pradip Dasgupta

Thinking In The Lonely Room

It's raining all night and
I am thinking of you.
As water running down my
window, I am thinking of
you.
With each seconds ticks
in the clock in my empty
room, I am thinking of you.
With the fan running and
breaking the silence, I am
thinking of you.
With the unsound sleep and
searching eyes, I am thinking
of you.
Yes, I am thinking of you
all the time of my lonely
life.

Pradip Dasgupta

To A Heartless

To a heartless who does not
care about anything.

Thousands of hearts remain
crushed under her feet and
she pass by.

To a most loving creature
on earth.

More loving than angels in
the heaven, pouring it to
her love and their symbol.

To a lonely women neglected
by those she love.

She sits lonely looking outside
world through the window.

Pradip Dasgupta

Transparent Bottles

Transparent are these colourful
bottles of wine.

transparent are my glasses
which holds the wine and
transparent is my heart
which has seen many colour
of emotions and love which
hasn't touch my soul.

the more it touches my throat,
the more it increase my thirst.
heavily under the influence
of drunkenness with red eyes
and lost movement, i left
to come back again to loose
myself.

Pradip Dasgupta

Uncertainty

The dark night is raining
with uncertainty.
uncertainty my heart too
raining with thought.
thought of thousand memories
of love and misfortune.
misfortune of my terribly and
lostness.
lostness of you will be
my lostness of my heart.
my heart will be ruined
and became a cemetery.
cemetery where there is
no life of being.
being in you is all my
life and believing you is
all my love.

Pradip Dasgupta

Unerased Love

There is a small place for you
that is kept in my heart.
I have tried to erase it but
your print is too deep to erase.

Every place, every memories

that reminds of you i have
kept it far too far.

But still this heart reminds
of you.

But still sometimes memories
of you came as clouds to flow
rain of pain.

You refuse to understand my
love that was only for you.

You left me to bear it all alone.

Pradip Dasgupta

Unstoppable Love

I loose myself when i see a
glimpse of you and then i
curse my fast moving heart
and my unopened silence that
stop me from you.
the flood of the unstoppable
love stops because of the
barrier of the unkind world.
somehow i tell myself not to
be weak but the weakness grows
with your divine beauty.
somehow i let you go leaving
only my heart to be restless.

Pradip Dasgupta

Unsung Heros

They walk through the snow,	through lofty mountains,
through deserts to make	your walk safe.
They remain asleep all night	just to make sure you
sleep sound.	They put their chests forward
to bullets just you can sleep	safely.
Their brave souls don't fear	death rather death
became	their medal of honour.
they have,	their life, their soul, their time
living has been	dedicated to your country.
don't ask for nothing	but pride and honour.

Pradip Dasgupta

War Poem

The river was flowing
all red.

The green grass were
all bathed in red.
countless limbs and head
were all scattered and
the land was too soaked
in red.

the air was filled with
violence and pain.

the sky was all dark
and gloomy.

such a price war paid for
peace.

Pradip Dasgupta

When You Go

When you go, my colours of life
goes with you but when you come back with your
pouring love, your love form the
raining rainbow of colours. When you go my heart
become dry and desolate but when you come
back with your fulfilling and overflowing love,
my heart breeze, freshen like the wild
lillies after the rain. When you are not there is
darkness everywhere but when i see you before me,
everything seems to lighten up like the moon stands before
me. When your touch is on
me, it seems like rays of sun on rivers making my
moments golden.

Pradip Dasgupta

Who Am I

I am the river of my desire	to move freely.
I am the wind of my freedom	to move freely.
I am the darkness who looks	for brightness.
I am the dark cloud who enjoy	its own fate.
I make myself for years and	destroy in seconds.
I am my heart, my mind and	my soul.
I am the unburnt ash which	you left in wilderness.
I am my desire and i am my	dreams.

Pradip Dasgupta

Why

Why i looks outside my window to look for you
knowing that you will never
come ever. Why my ears try to hear
the voices of yours knowing that
it will never hear your voice again.
Why this heart broke everytime
after remembering you. Have you played this game to
make me live in tourment. Why
this eyes weep continuously knowing that there is no one
to understand it.

Pradip Dasgupta

Wine And Love

Let the few drops of
wine touch my lips like
my lover and let it
get dissolve in my warm
blood like my love too
dissolve in me.
purify the poison of pain,
the life has given me.
let it give the same pleasure
once my lost love gave.
let it overpower me the
same way the love used to do.
let me live in the illusion
which is far better than my
reality.

Pradip Dasgupta

Wine Poem 1

enough the heart bleeds in
pain.

let it get relief by the
glassful of wine.

let not the drops of pleasure
fall on the floor otherwise
my drunkenness will be
unfulfilled.

play the music of life,
shamefulness and let inhibition
dance with me.

leaving the imprisonment,
I will let my soul free.

Pradip Dasgupta

World Of No Shame And Restriction

This shame and restriction
are made by worldly people.
What is the use between you
and me, when we are one.
Does anyone feel shame of
himself than why would i and you.

Why it is sin when there is no harm.
,

Let the restriction of these fake
world dissapear so we can see
the real world.
Let our soul be free from the eyes
of bondage.

Pradip Dasgupta

Your Memory

I knew that i can forgot you	but i never knew that my
heart will deceive me this way.	
I am not even in your memory	but my memory is full of yours.
sometimes cause happiness and	sometimes pain.
But i never learned to come out	from them.
Your memory burns and broke	my heart again and again.
From where and doing what can	i erase your memory.
From where i can be free from it.	From where your
memory of chain	has not chained me.
that place.	I search for

Pradip Dasgupta