Poetry Series

SALINI NAIR - poems -

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SALINI NAIR(2/2/1981)

Thank You

100 Years Lost

I am the senior of my land He murmur with a sigh I need to walk myself My vision that I urge

Spread the knowledge on your way Lineage that never protracted All dig the treasure as fast as can Now alone on this deathbed

This is your deathbed I know
But the dream is still on
My days may be counted
Still I count your days in wonder

My days I count eternal
Pity on loss of others
I am the human of all time
Never wish for own fall anyway!!!!

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A Battle To Self

A new day started Possum was expected But the shine was so invasive New mess in the play started Concord must be there in this fight But conflict will section it New lesson will peach at end Darkness will be hit that time Need to pursue your own spec But the lever is fixed in his hand Leave the option to that strong time But never go for a battle at this time Should orbit together for gain But never hit list anything for gain It will not last for all time But will destroy the self as life is short..

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A Big Short Story

A slow stroll feel
Yet a friction that prevail
Legs are so short
And it impede a long walk
But stomachs may calls from long
In a hurry that stretches to thee

Beside a lazy lady sat gently
Looks as if interrogates the existence
Costumes that match her beauty
Creations that contradicts some times
In a while she slips to nap on a chair
On a long way he marches to labor

Long steps covered in snoop
Long lift carries some crowd
He is the dictator of those up and downs
Among that rush a nap that fulfilled
Someone came to take her to palace
What she does is a few steps in long breathe

Humble way to work and eat
Feed someone in that stab
So as to conquer the slow facts
Hundred ways that opens in dark
Yet the laziness conquer in wealth
Shadow side that mum sometimes....

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A Brutal Hazardous Way.....

It's the shadow that screams somewhere In that pedigree there spills some unfits So as to chase the dreams But in the ground odd things that sneak

Brutal hands that squeeze the childhood Brutal thoughts that slice the blossom They wonder; and coop to darkness In silence the mouth that was wrapped

Mother the icon of all time love Father the symbol of care and trust Guru the figure of knowledge side But somewhere it shattered and is brutal

A child with low force side
Bud that blossom to spread its fragrance
Smile that wish a fine future
The light of human and its power

In some corners smash a splendid future Silently they creep to all low side Sink and perish in that snooze The end of ethics in all way

Tears that will never wipe out
There whiff numerous life and kids
Still it shakes its sword to cut
Still all welcome them with a glee

Downfall where it's persistent Laws that sleep on superb cot But in shadows some shatter a future But in silence all mourn and then glee

Kids never raise a sword or word They pace on their cosmic world Then why split them for self arousal Why a creature that woof to frail Downfall that should lift and thrust Never shed a drop from kids eyes They are the hope and future of mankind Here should bloom numerous flowers with verve

Capture and crush with all the ethics Throw to fire and spread that scream Even in silence it will swing All cowards will dart or sink

So can dream a long shift
Where all children will sing and dance
Without fear hope for a dawn
But where are the hands that set all these!!!!

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A Caged Bird

I saw thousand at a glance Fly and sing in this paddy field Its harvest and lively But I am a caged bird beside I can fly while I feed I can break this cage forever There in the skies I can fly freely There ethics won't admire my self There the freedom chant always But the young ones sleep beside Loss its breathe out of my control It's the cage of trust and hope The cage is of relationships Iron that made of bonds Powerful than own self That holds me forever So that I am a caged bird always!!!!!

A Call

I lost it, I lost it
It's my haste, that why I lost it
It was my overconfidence
Anyway I lost it
Still, do I have to try?
Trial is not sufficient
My ways are not plotted
Yet I have to try
It's my passion
One day I will win as I am enlightened

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A Chance

Away from trouble
Don't kill
Protract the vision
Purify thoughts
Control and furious
Fetch at good
Supple self
Serve the need
Merge the sense
Astonish for society

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A Coma Stage

On a couch, almost lay A black moon spoof to unconsciousness Half way a slap of hammer that sense A storm that blow and take to a nether There cramp here and there Yet waive and sting to flee But the rest of the part blocked ahead Strive to lift the hands yet fall Slog to talk but something make it mum Scoop and prang alongside Force to numbness and its paradigm A swamp that mend inside Crawl to a fight inside Arguments that quest and riddle Yet the answer fervor inside Frozen thoughts smash and wither World where creep for a time Mask that sheen and lock the eyes In vigor eyes are opened And back to consciousness...

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A Corner Of Life

Anxiety is the terror of dreams

May even come out with haste

The temp of fear

Wave of haste but how could protest

The limit of the blow of wind

Next source not determined

Broken heart will be together for some time

Lack of unnecessary hollow

Moments are horrible this anxiety is however a terror

The fear of loss of life

All the dreams that drowns

Silence that cannot last, but will burst

Shift to sobs, labs to panic, acceptance of truth

The vagueness of nightmare

Volume of wonder that spread

One cannot move through the narrow steps of mind

It will lash and stop

The falsity could find out at first sight

This way may be the way of love

But hidden truth its nightmare

Real love wants to protect the nexus

But how can avoid the challenging truth

Dreams are perhaps the projection of next

A way to fantasy.....

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A Crazy Thought

All thought I am mad All under estimated I was nothing I don't want I don't want to be dignified All made fun of me I wept in loneliness I shut me inside my cage All told I am mad I follow my own way Who can hack me from this cage? But I will open one day As I talk to myself all day A way to self realization All say I am mad But I am not mad anyway He said 'and felt he is not mad any way As crazy people created new and Only that created a new era in world!!!!!

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A Cycle

Oh it's a commencement Innocence stampede at grin There the teeth never fences virtues One day tongue clog in lies There it rise as a tree On its branches nests life There sprinkle hope and lust Hog of life margin in selfishness Existence tune as a necessity Medley of fraudulence echoed There in shade search a glow But impeded ways before a long time Hope itself blocked in its cage Then the darkness was hue There moved in search of a candle But it's inhumane It lay on selfishness There pursues invaded Life is inhibited Now it's to eternity To reborn as innocent!!!!

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A Cyclone

A stampede not invited
In a hurry that not forbid
All the way it's a blow
That wreck and protract carnage
It's the mark for some time
Later a pain that daze

A breeze that move without a grump
That reaches the corners with a stump
Harmony that hymn on its route
Mode that loiter with lushness
All the way it's a fiesta that pump
Marvelous though feeble

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A Danger Way

Its so fanatic all the way
But now it comes as a lazy way
It hits somewhere, but not at right
Its rigid not so splendid
But the success is there at a glance
But the target is set elsewhere and hidden
Need to survive to be kinetic
It will lead to sheer point
A long way of tasks and pits
But to reach the height, need to be alert
Will win; may be the next

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A Decisive Way..

On a voyage of tactics unfulfilled
Time that travels on a cart of its own
Curb is invisible as always
A drive to the shore of alterations
As its part of life written elsewhere

Vision seems blurred as it's a long run
Specs that clarify its role in turn
Protracted part swings in tune somewhere
To be a part of nature and its shadows
Another angle of lens envisaged a start

Optic flow balances every where Closer part that rectify its taunt To be or not to be on its track There the vision is clear and specific Distance part vision as chapters

Life is a bubble of short span
That floats on the ocean of tactics
Perceive its shades from different slants
There feel its warmth and shadows again
Stand on others shoes each and every time!

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A Dimension Of Life

Stomach is full Mind speculate around future Stooge of life was over and now perjure to myself Lyricism is hidden somewhere Halfway passed and is yet unknown Momentum is still exist but not so forceful Numbness is on the way and is permissible Playmate stopped his game and said goodbye Quotient of self reached somewhat childhood Rivalry took rest and is at salvation Vision to life is tainted and not sweet Loneliness is created and is tyrant It's the old age.. Where life supposed to stop all way But a symphony can hear if care Radical through love and inspiration

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A Dreamers Fall

World moves in a rush
Swift of life a necessity
A loner sat in a corner
Set his thoughtful terms
All call him a lazy guy
There his smile never answered

Vision always roams in invention Formulas that apparent There the device move in rush But that path was in solitude Tedium that creep sometimes But that mission was not over

Creation is always element
Creator a fool in others terms
All innovations are their lifeblood
But world funk and call a looser
But his pave is indifferent
That changes the world different!!!!

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A Drop Off

Grumpiness seems on way
Grayness mounts on the sky
Rays that hide for this time
Silence pursue the flock of birds
Low height that measure the haste
Shade that marches with a glance

Spill the drops after awhile
That warmth the parches of land
Fertile the bloom and makes lively
After the burst its calmness
Over the sky its brightness
Rays that sieve and makes lively

Mind sometimes gloom in grieves
Sink it in the pool of tears
Swathe it with shadow wings
After awhile it burst and rapture
Revives the grief to the lane unknown
It's to the reality of existence!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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A Fear

Stiff inside some vague thoughts Calmness that sniff in boredom Paradox of life insisting Metaphor that vim arrogant Future a conquest always Last year's gone like a cascade There the sniff of agony visible Now the mystery a truth That parched the losses magnitude All the charm has turn ahead There the tarn turned an island Swift to the terms so visible Present forms are splendid Looking ahead a lapsed view There arise the mists of loss And suffocates in today's yard

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A Fruit

First a wish
Then be a bud
Lift to flower
Conquer the vision
Turned so gentle
Time passed and ripens
Fallen and feed all cared
Life is bud at childhood
Flower at adulthood
Mature at elder stage
Will fall as aged
What remains is the glory he spread

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A Journey That Continues

This way looks so consistent
Turn is not visible and looks polished
Flair of journey masked it for a while
A jostle can expect anyway
Liberal montages are inside
Started with a haste and fervor
But fluke was ephemeral in that way
The cobble is spread here and there
Turn was not visible with some fog
Slump to pit and heard a pink
Rest is not prim in their way
Riot on way was so rude
Fear ruined spell in a strange way
Life is like a travel itself
A voyage of known to unknown....

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A King And His Mantle

Castle is vibrant all the way Slaves favor with all its deed It's implied to the extreme sense Majesty is universal anyway The dictator of the fort is inside Nine entrances shield his fort All the way it's mystic to the witness Streams that surge is red in color It's the symptom of liveliness Sparkle it with cosmetics Costume it for all the charm Though the dictator term his style Harmony is still on his dispense All endeavor for its existence The palace is unique to its synchronization None depart till king apart Still they serve on his dictates But the king is invisible Like the oxygen of their way But anonymous all the way But on the way He never say adieu to them Lament and still at his depart Merge the land with graciousness Ambiguity that keep silence for the past Anonymously with concord!!!!

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A Letter To Humanity

It's so silent in and around All thinks it's not my way My pave leads me to my family I will be silent till it breaks I will keep mum if someone killed I will be silent if a girl molested I will escape if some riot breakup I will be murmur if corruption occurs I will protect mine if nature reacts I will vote and I will relax I will work and I will earn But I will entertain as I wish I 'am projected instead of us I am in a circle of my" F" I need to live and I need to survive Rest is not my concern I is the base and I is the downfall Where need to build a WE, to be in a paradise Come out of the shell and be in a society So that will learn the sense of society Or one day I' will stand alone And that will perish, At the point will end this society Be a human to be a human being....

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A Loner.....

Thoughts take me to a pensive mood There my loneliness hugs my brain As a loner a long side I walk to the lap of nature

There I saw a lone tree
I lounge under that warmth
There my eyes blink with the shine of sky
I wonder at its altitude

Above the land it moves in haste Never speak anyone or gaze Loner moves on its array Without a limit intended

There a breeze came to my side
In haste it taps my thought
Next time pat the tall in haste
And hack some leaves and march

All creations rhythm its task
All alone in such a ramp
Merge and split for a while
It's such a fanatic company

A loner walks to loneliness So as to break his loneliness Solitude there hype its soul So as to make its company

Nature lush in loneliness Harmonize them for goodness Mop my loneliness just for a while There I joined in that fad!!!

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A Look At

I look at sun; it's the light of world
I look at trees it's the breathe of world
I look at rivers it's the blood of world
I look at sea it's the container of life blood
I look at hills it's the dictator of rain
I look at clouds it's the depot of rain
I look t nature it's the beauty of the world
I look at birds they hymn for nature
I look at animals it balances nature

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I look at human, a rival in all aspect

A Love Story!!!!

I chase my love in haste It precede me with a haste

There it haste to next love
There it form a chain of love

Peep to the love in wonder But the love was in its task

There the former hug another love Then the love turned to back

There the love threads a knot But that split without a note

Then the former look in haste But the latter twist to fire

Love and former stunned at this But the ashes speak a stroke

Who is wrong in this stampede? Love or its components

Love is mischief sometimes
There laymen mourn always!!!!!

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A Miracle

A miracle was expected
It has to hail from the lord
No message was passed and was so silent
A breakthrough was a necessity
But only mess was there
Deliberate action never sustained
Distracted thoughts distressed for awhile
Nothing happened and was vague
Mourn spread around and tears passed
But the miracle was absent
Overlap was not possible in the sense
As destiny was prior to him
Destiny controls miracle as it was written....

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A Nap.....

Feel lament
In a vague mode the stranger bang
It knocks the eye lashes
Strive to open with all the vigor
Yet he conquer with all the lash
Fall asleep in a stipulate way

Side that pass and take to dark
Drop there in a futile land
Corpse that kept on the long couch
Fainted to the cocktail slash
Psyche that pierce to all its side
Slide to his shoulder and conceded to leave

He takes me to some strange shores
Where float like a mighty star
All tides tap and stoop inside
Yet was silent in all way
Chase all as to beat all side
Amazed and a peace inside

Miles that passed on his couch
All was surpass and is vague
In a sudden find to stop this slide
Open eyes to the beam of light
Promise that was fulfilled by his side
Back to life with the entire verve!!!

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A New Step

It's so hard to go to unknown
But need necessitate the to go that way
Fun never expected first
But a hall of solitude
A way that perch in silent mood
Someone asked to move that way
It started, and frail all the way
Need to move as it is the way
Unknown things are just for today
It will be the next, and melody of tomorrow

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A Perfect Story

Pretty way of comparison
All is not complete any way
Nothing is perfect in all way
It sighs for some moments
But the time will change its way
Pretty narrow way to perfectionism
Abandoned outcome that section the risk
Step to change and rest is hidden
Time is the leader, and self is the rival
It projects to you as you are the sinner

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A Plea

That land was fertile and lively Heavenly shore of peacefulness They hymn to extol its worthiness Breaks the silence with humbleness

Days marched on a lively cart Season garlanded with haziness Parity that leaps some side Uprising eve shade it one day

A toxic truck approached its side Dump the waste with extreme rudeness Next dawn was deaf someway A smoggy morning of shadows

Crowd whispered and fulfilled A place to throw waste safely Vivacity that cracked as a whole On the mountain of toxins

Polluted land that speaks a story A fertile land to the deadly shore Abandoned land curse its roots Infertile and toxic all way

A woman's life is fertile always
A boon that metaphor always
Never break the silence with rudeness
A thunder storm that hidden inside

Never smile beside as blameless

No bud is safe in this heavenly yard

As toxin dwells in the heart of someone

To pluck the bud before it bloom!!!!!!

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A Plot Which Is Strange

A strange stage plot unknown Stepped with some hope Thou plotted to reach that play How to act was unknown Merely asked for something But ignored and dropped the assurance Thought to escape from that scene But thou hold as his swamp For awhile the art was not sure But thy send some to safeguard the way Yet confused and not sure But he showed it's the pave for you Shiver when opt that mighty way Hope thy paved it just for me Reached some point were astonished That's what longing whole life Initially it was strange and dull Thou plotted and hence no parity to this way

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A Prayer

Oh my Deity
Lift my thought
Lift my vision
Let me stand for truth
Justice be my treasure
Karma may be my endurance
Ahimsa be my motto
Tolerance my slogan
Theft my seizure
Peace my dream....
Let me live today for all

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A Prig And Its Fall

I am alone in this pave
I thought I am the prig
Heard some sound in a strange way
Source that was rough in sense
Moved snubbed and quite unseen
But the rest stooped me round
Something is vocal in this pave
Ignorance leads to be panic
Extreme sense is not fluffed
Mighty scene hit the brave
Wood was about to fall by time
But still it feeds a figure in that instant
Some peck someone even at its end
Someone feeds all even at its end...

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A Puzzle

A puzzle always Who will win? Need to expand Achieved knowledge and fame Fortune in some sense Did something good Can I claim crown? A long queue is there To evaluate the performance Opened the life book Balance sheet was void As all were players Came someone in nasty look Opened Though his gain and fame was void He got the crown, and gain there As lived for others, and nothing gained here

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A Relationship

Source is invisible all way
Miniature contradict the fathom
Attachment glib its idiom
But the warmth is the chariot unseen

Cart moves with all fervor
There it grabs the senses
Loom all unknown to its side
Later the crowd together

A promise that trust on life
But the mischief grid it to grief
Fool adore it as relation
But a hermit later on its chart

Moves in a chariot unseen
There love is an interrogation always
To the lap of someone unseen
There grip the loss and whisper

Love is universal always
Relation a matter of living
Hatred is a fool always
Life later asks to love the hatred!!!!!

Universal law unexplored!!!!

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A Revenge Way...

A suffocation that felt
It hurts inside
Revival that not feel at a sudden
Value that lost somewhere
Hidden facts that cannot project

Mindset that contract to trust
Revenge that freeze inside
Thought of destiny, that it will punish
Heart beat that make the thrust
Shield of truth and justice
A loss of human in the cycle of life
But will spread tomorrow as it is....

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A Saint

Why should weep on lazy moments Why should canter future thoughts Saints thought is all Maya Never weep for twaddle Yogi never be an instigator He controls this insecure life Senses are under control Future never fetches him or bother It's not the attire make a yogi It's in sense; it's in exertion Not exposed, but away from this insidious world Some say saint give happiness Illustrate God at a glance Some say sanyasam is falsity Saint is who astonished stable mind Not for money not for fame Who controls own self is a saint A valid power of mind and its control

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A Slash Of Wind

Moved in a haste as a breeze A feather touch in clouded day Danced all in an obsessive way As fetch after a long time Splendid time that lint coldness Stretch to catch in passionate way Tilt all plants to welcome thee Fanatically unseen yet visible Contrast yet feels profound Astonished and abandoned Get greeting and bend to its side Start to next in a haste way Lash all in a fanatic way Yet strike sometimes as a cyclone To shed all old and rejuvenate it Sprinkle life in a lunatic style Clutch to revive all in its way Transparent in its modest style Thrash and revive as its policy Back to life and eyes opened.....

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A Slip

A narrow lane that Pass by Numerous grim left over Discern or departed quietly Now it's mode of a faction

Beneath the way it's volatile Copious that reflects all way Stillness that pert always But randomness that queue inside

Down the way it's charming Consciousness that persuade inside Attract all to its depths A slip that projects inside

Chase of life is with haste
All the way its narrow lane
A slip that take to the depths
But the mount that not guaranteed!!!!

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A Specification Of Life

Destiny is a creation

Which is a milestone to loneliness?

The land of solitude where the noise is pretended

Conditions of fate that may teach the lessons

Fume that was not expected

The rhythm that breaks the glory

A way which never faded

Congruence to creation

Fascination to creativity

Touch of ferments which fertile the lonely mind

Can one take the bull by the horns?

Holly shadow bully the meadows

A disagreement with discretion

The natural fascination which ends

Fantastic fever of screech

Recreation which nullify the scrap

The scream which never ends

Self consolation which continues

The speck which never fade

The weep of the soul

The search of the truth

A never ending spectrum of life

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A Success Untold

A foundation that crafted
Recite that projected it always
Stories of illusions
Hardship that lead to failure
Efforts that lead to norms
Tears spread and wiped in silence
Target that made it a success
Rise of success that leads to sanctity
The flee to occult in a hard way
''Rule of nature what will fulfill the extreme wish''

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A Tour

Its little haste today It's fully accelerated Need to reach as there is a chance to seize Tantrum can expect in turn Transfer wage to speculation Righteous pave was peculiar in its way Stock of parity astonished Prophecy was controlled and was not elegant Injury obstacle for awhile But stitched it and driven to the end Healed it as time was taken When reached there, made a twist Target was absconded, Need to set for a long drive again As trial is numerous to reach the gain Need to bend as turn is not unknown Never loss hope, as its hidden It can reach as its somewhere

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A Trip

Started a voyage in glee Land merges its heart to thee The passage was humid and icy Sometimes deserted and scorch

Then there saw a deep sea in front Confront to its surge and depth There the salty water sniffs for a while The coldness shivers the poise of life

Next passage was in air
There the heights smother the breath
But the inspired pursue the voyage
Destination was its vision

Life is like a journey this way
Pits and falls are part of a voyage
All the twist takes to a summit
There uncertainty is a conquest always!!!!

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A Walk

Its dawn
Time of rejuvenation
Glitter that fumigate the dull
The dictator who dictates the flora
Breeze that blowed around
The coldness that dare alone
The mist that soften the rays
Light of hope that spread around
Rejoice that moved all outside
Power that dictates, never finish
Era that was passed, play that plotted somewhere
New era of love and peace......

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A Water Fall!!

It's a fall
That spread to a fathom
So profound in facade
Cascade that spill to my whisper
My vision conquer it for some moment
It's a water fall frontage

The fringes should be a muddy layer But it's milky on its rail Lovely rhythm that endure to thee So as to tempt to gaze its feathers Fall to pits and lean to its shore As this not the terminal anyway

Fall may slap its sides
But on the long run it forget the pain
Endure to reach the mighty ocean
It's not the pain that baffle today
As the way is to be the part of the supreme
In that saline it fumigate the self

On its start it may be a muddy a stream Like the mourn of life Time that clear it to its charm As time that turns life out of the shadow Then on the long run desire that controls Path that is hard but dignified!!!

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A Way To Lost

Yesterday it was so functional
Was green and so lordly
It nurtured the prognosis
When the quail approached she looks so regal
She shields the sector and made some shade
But now it's invidious and pale
Regain the crown is a fairy tale
Slippage is always in nature
Beauty is not immortal anyway
Lordship will not last for all-time
Fall is mortal in spiritual sense
Melancholy will be there for some time
But the time will erase it for sometime
Still it will hurt somewhere as it was lovable and existed

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A Well Dressed Voyage

Eager for that journey in conquest For that stage mind rejoices Though it for a short juncture Mind and body that equipped

Costume that matches the occasion Decorated to be the enchantress There in that short span All eyes should honor this beauty

Dreams that mend for the voyage Visuals that prosper the thoughts For that astonishing march Plot that changes and precise

Then it's a journey to eternity

None map its path and decor the self

When that tampers in that voyage

Even the plot never takes part

It's the voyage to eternity
There the face is fainted
That entire symptom the ruin
It's the way to eternity

The voyage should be with fervor
When it's weak and pale
Its vigor wills loss on its way
Strange is fear, and never hope for that attempt!!!

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A Wish That Lost

I wish for that
I need it any way
It was my breathe
I stood d for that
It came as it was written there
It was my only wish
Yet I just closed my eyes for awhile
When I opened my eyes, it was gone its way
It won't come to me any way
Yet it hurts as it was my wish
Never wait to hold the dear thing as it's your wish

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Adieu

It's the time of his departure
A sense that take beneath the heart
Though it's for a short span
It made her lament and she faded

She roams around his whisper
His rays colored her awesome charm
In the quest to make her the majesty
His shine pellet on her gown

His love spread her charisma
If his eyes depart her face for sometime
She wears the gown that fades her allure
In that love shore it's the time of an adieu

His horizon was about to set
There his widen face turn orange
He sinks to her tears
As he don't want to depart her

At that lovely sunset they say adieu
His eyes need to adore her rear
For that love to grab
She start to roam around his whispers

The lord set his rays
But she chase him with all the vigor
Rather in that love shore they convene again
It was the start of a lovely dawn....!

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Alien

Allied to the base Stirred and state not familiar Stranger in the eyes Perception not evaluated Strong passion withdraw to the old Messenger thrive to stick to old Needs to clock as not suit the penal Material thoughts hide to rarity Pass to new with the vigor of old But strange face always withdrew to past Call an "alien" in mystic eyes Was familiar in my time But shifted as I forced to that Changes stick, and unfamiliar in style I was here but new to this place Changes create aliens and exotic for sometime Time will make him native, and the vigor of it

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Almighty

It's not visible, but all say GOD is everywhere
Some say it's unique and superpower
Some it's your parents
Some say its love and truth
Some say its supreme self
After all what is God in all concepts?
He won't come to punish you when you do some sin
God won't praise you when you win
Prayer won't give you all you need
God is visible in your self
Karma direct rest in life
Drama written by this fate
God is your goodness at all
You will reap what you sow......

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Alone!

All alone in a lovely spot
Withdrawn to a senseless valley
A frozen dream augments inside
Shivering thoughts marches outside

This voyage is among glowing clouds Drive that tempts to be eternal Float to merges in that stampede Not to the mortal part of self

Love preaches its eternal warmth
Unites the self to a crazy loop
Adore with blindness and mourn in thirst
Ever form of love in shadows

Love all with a sniff of hope Never adore as its charming flock Eternity is not its tract Loss and lapse is in each walk

Love holds all to a lovely shore Love create all mourn on shore Love the immortal part of life To be in eternal love and peace!

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Alone!!!

It emptied before my arrival In the womb silence was the vibe There in the fluid my glimpses sank There at birth my cries accompanied me At the time of the fall blood was the companion My skin swathe the reflexes of its pain When my heart mourn at the shadows My brain taught to be realistic When all was asleep in the midnight My dreams mend all my losses There all part in my life path But at the next dawn they all amended My loneliness converse to my whisper They together mend my prospects When my journey started to eternity Still in that path my loneliness accompanied' All the way I am a loner in my love life Alone as bee in the garden of roses It's splendid if I get some honey in the voyage Otherwise the bitterness of the pesticide I am a loner need to suffocate But it's common for all that All are alone someway!!!!

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Always Under A Shadow

Alone among this futile world Mourn belong to the baffle side Here alone in the senselessness Cramp the useless thirst of life Solitude that march always Pain that mourn with out echo Separated as ever in stampede Thunder that cling inside Bolted flame that rotten Here the corners are empty Mood that swing as a hermit But the path rule a grant Loneliness is just a parch Blot of life is well written Stature that granted unique Soul that convey in genes Loner a vision sometimes But will blur deep in senses

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Am I?

No hope But Crafted before No dreams But crafted before No plan But crafted before No love But crafted before No success But crafted before No intention But crafted before All wrecked Can anyone call me a negative creature? It was there, but flopped Now takes as it is Am I negative? After all what is positive thought Live in dreams? I can't define it.....

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An Indian Context.....

A dawn that cherishes in full string
Freedom nurtures its long wings
Harmony prefaces in full text
Though a whisper argues from sides

A glorious past that looted by all So powerful to greet it with serenity Wisdom or greatness to grab all goodness Always a fall of the thug after the time

There was a past that was blooded
There were tears that wiped from her side
A fervor still hidden under earth for time
That was awaken numerous times in the past

A segregated past that paved way to the loss Beliefs divided its parts countless Blooded stream united those parts together Nationalism that united from all side

This calmness sprouted from a graveyard This dawn comes from sleepless nights Here never spread thoughts of low minds This land is made up of a mighty culture

Feel India from the bottom of the heart
Forget all Caste and creed for all time
Makeup a carpet of peace for the next
So that calmness rule dawns from all sides......
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Anguish

Hear some tangle inside It penetrates inside So frustrated Lively moments just anguished The life feels as some blues It abrupt to perplexity A storm inside to brain It's the thought of future Next moment unknown Still continues some torment Vagueness leads to agony Peace need for this time Need to be here in this moment Next; its next Will come as it is Won't change with anguish Positive thought will admire it.....

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Ant.....

Born to bite Curse that annoyed with the pain A gangster dwells in the fissure Numerous activist marches with vigor In a line to march-past with fervor Slaves that born to labor and perish Short life that heave to toil Eyes that never speculate the worst Legs that climb to the peak of earth Life never breaks the norms or its colony Queen who ladle its entire lever Born to cheer entire life Slaves who lost life for the majesty Replace by the next group in its dwell Never protest or dispute inside But gather to gain together Though a short span, it's splendid and gentle Another way he suppress pest and aerate the earth.

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Antonyms

Fast shift happened as none noticed Dart here and there Forbidden and secret was each progress Avoided all and thought not possible to fetch Gratify with own aptitude Never be futile as there was task Tried to drop it several times But not happened so So free in all means Ruined sometimes Thought no impede for this But one day was in haste Need to cross the man made So what moved with? But he also was in a hurry Hit it in a second Oh lost some blood from the mouth There ended a mischief story But none cared or anybody to moan Someone came and interment was over It was a creation of almighty But not all is treated in identical way Each is unique and treatment is different

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Are You A Scholar?

What's the base of education?

I have full mark

Is he a scholar?

He recites, all recites he is brave

Do you know all about this subject?

No, only my syllabus

Then how can be perfectionist

But I know what it needs

Can you answer something other than this?

I am brave, I know everything

It's your prejudice

What known today will be a mistake tomorrow?

Answer of known is not definite

It will change

New theory will establish

Unknowns are many, known a bit

Injustice?

It's numerous, can't attain

Miraculous world is always a teacher

Cannot understand its mystic style

To know a bit is successful

To know all is greediness

Not the prejudice, but eager to win

You know nothing or never attain all

Real scholar never created or never establish!!!

Perfection is merely comparison.....

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Aspects Of Love!!

Life started endeavor on earth
There form of love is thirst
Matter of existence is mother
Hunger link primal love to that bond

Footsteps link love to desire
There charm links love to father
The reason of existence on earth
Link to fulfill the entire dream on its way

Next steps moves on the pave of passion Enigma gathers love to its lap Love link love with desire and lust Love sprout and sink on that fantasy yard

Love knot love on a cubicle
There sprout love and ego
To stoop love self withdraws sometimes
Love hurts and swathes itself always

Love withdraws itself and pain spills Forget to love and muse on body Pain conquer love and whisper always Love forgets to be lively on this stage

Next is the voyage to eternity
There mourn self in lost of the known
Love mourn for the loss to the self
Still love whisper and heed to the self

What is the form love after all? Self-centered self motive always Love blink in the eyes of the self To praise the self on earth only!!!

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At Least

Seems in an era of dryness
Hotness parched lives terribly
Planted a hope to spread its shade
Goodness that feed all with its thump
Variable part that seldom rule

There a threshold glimpse in fences Detached land that seldom speak Neighbor an invader in its style Calmness that listens devils tongue Overhaul time and trap own wings

Time was in haste as it is
One was feeding all its way
Sowed hatred spread its wings
Annihilation blended in sand
A poisonous part of life's ruin

Hatred sprouts as branchless tree
Heart vibrates in extreme terms
Air will be toxic and roam endless
Burn it on the yard and flee from there
For a peaceful tomorrow at least!!!!!!!!!!!!
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At A Contradiction

Season seems pleasing this time Blossom speaks its partial tact A gust that passed in a new style That takes to the valleys of resonance Seems in a corner of silent shadows

Beetle seems in a journey of virtues Implicit part resound its greed A journey that solicit freedom of life Parity holds numbness on wings There resides the fathom of life

Feel the life in turns and corners
Correlated past of moral and sin
There the matter is for a few times
Breath that awaits a withdrawal any time
Commitments hold for a short time

Look at the blossom or a parched land There feel the fortune and loss in tune Tired part may be shabby or baffled Disparity that sterile from its side Like a dawn change to eve steadily

Check the past with a matrix to night Feel the power of karma with its soul A soul that walks in the light of trust Contradicting part is the tactics of life Rule that resounds as always As you sow so shall you reap!!!!

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At A Loss

This drop makes a blot inside Lost past that throb itself A lazy gust lifts somewhere Disastrous plot of life unknown

Once the sovereign of a system Dictator of breeze its way Pampered by a mighty hand Cheerful than a pearl in shell

Abundant hopes that drift its way Converted part that mourn itself On the wings of a loss inside A detached leaf of wood beside

Life may mired down in awhile Life may burn in next sunshine Drift of life feel in senses Desperate life floats worthless

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At Loss..

This time is for loss I know But never expect it's a fall I can rise from this fall As I risen from losses

This time is for loss I know But never expect I will weep I can smile in this loss time As my tears made an ocean

This time is for loss I know But never expect I will break I can be a mirror all time Though I was broken several

This time is for loss I know But never expect I will loss I can be in a state of calmness As I never expect anything

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At Sunset

It's the Time of a withdrawal Redness gratify its elegant past Stream seams optimistic in its way Sky grafts beauty with its bop It's an array of withdrawal

World whisper there in its side
Mist covers there with its cold arm
Border yard is empty this time
Field is green yet blurred in long way
Blue shadow widen its arms

Redness revamps in blue shades
So that the invasion over that way
To grab the world to the emptiness
Loneliness waits on in its corners
There a loner hugs its calmness!
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At That Time!

Darkness spreads in a correlated way A balanced force with extreme sigh Sky seems in a hazy shot A feel of withdrawal in each note

Breeze seems lazy though holds a note Inhibited part that miss in a plot Birds look tired and absent are the song Miss the time as clogged and short

Reminds the past in a gloom scene Elated part that whisper in a chart Lost moments that glows as a start Abandoned shore lone this time

Darkness penetrates as a new start Nostalgic form never spatter any hope Expected future seems wild and dark Solitude hymns in its shores

Twilight is the moment of withdrawal each way Time that wheel to a lovely dawn Senility is the time of fall But contradicts as return is unknown

But Nothing is stable it will change To a rather new day or new light It's the rule of nature till this time A Change the necessity of all time!!!!

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At The End

It entice all to its side
All faded in its charm
As a stamped beauty queen nearby
Loom merriment to that arena
Swing and grin to world with pride
It was a voyage to its end

There a tree raises its head with pride Lush and dances its leaves in storm All the branches shade that fen Growth near its side a matter Heavy sides swallow beside It was a voyage to its end

All creatures grows with verve
Takes the forms with some pride
Lead the life in some merriment
Absorb all charm to its side
End at the peak of its charm
Death a guest there definite

Birth open way to end
Nature define it as blossom
All get grow in that endure
Climb all peaks in search of thee
He plucks the alluring from that garden
To grace himself with its charm!!!!

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Autumn

Autumn the season of fall Pave to long shadows Hot that parches to loss Time that shed old Leaves that spread around silently Greenery that lost and is yellowish Yellow scenery that garnish the picture Fall that meant to reborn A new birth to rarity Yet promised to regain the charm Breeze that hold some coldness Symbol that replete the arrival of winter Determined for a renewal So eager to sense the flap Hope to reborn and hope to regain Yet need to wait as it's definite...

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Bathe

Someone told

You are bad

He thought I need to purify myself

He cleanse with beauty soap

Next day someone said

Oh! You look beautiful

He sighed and asked

Am I bad?

You have got a pretty look; But not so humble

He went to a beauty clinic

Next day someone told

You look prettier

Then he asked

Am I bad?

Your style not changed

He flew from clinic to spa

All commented

Nowadays he is getting smart

He asked always

Am I bad?

All commented

You look great

But he asked

Am I bad?

You are bad all replied

He move from clinic to clinic

And asked am I bad

All commented

You look mad

He sighed; then someone told

You look smart

Bad means your character is bad

You are doing bad things

I cleanse myself numerous times

But it changed your appearance

I don't want to be bad, so I bathed many times

If so change your attitude

I can't wash it any way

Close your eyes and gaze to self

Can I use a mirror for that?

Your eyes are closed; and look to your inner self

It's my body parts inside

Do I need to scan it?

Not in a clinic, by yourself

How?

Just close your eyes

Detach from surrounding

Just concentrate to behind the eyes

What sees is not real

All happens behind the eyes

Do I have to turn my head?

No, your mind

There subtract badness from goodness

If your answer is goodness

Then you are good

But what is good

What makes others happy, it's good

What you are doing is not only for you but also for others, it's good

View from others angle, its good

He whispered, and closed his eyes!!!!!

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Battle For God

Smell of death is so spiteful
In the of chamber uncounted corpses
Silence ministers its frozen kingdom
Where none wishes to visit in its time

Money and creed is futile on the field No prophet preach from your side References doesn't matter this time Power seems stagnant on this stage

A static texture that controls mystic From the sides of a thread unknown A hatred land to the universal kingdom Where the beliefs is united for all time

God won't protect you with his weapons Golden chariot won't stop for a corpse Hear the murmur that last for few days The good deeds that speak for you sometimes

Fall is a necessity for next bloom
Then why a battle for God on room
What happens is just a mystic karma
That follows you all time with its dharma!!

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Beautiful Poem

Prose form or a free style
Imagery in readers mind
Lullaby or elegy of life
Haiku without rhyme
Or the peace of pastoral
The rhythm of sonnet
Limerick of fun
Ballad of love
Epic with some myth
All are expressions
Expressions of lovely words
Brought in order
To measure life
Glorify nature
Which groom to prophet lives?

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Beauty Of Life

Thousand colorless flowers ahead
A splendid flower beside
Need to pamper this blossom
Or a lazy gaze at them
But these colorless form some charm
That beyond the note of beauty
But for the sake of a bloom

Countless stars in moonlight
Twinkle to exceed his glory
Here and there as withered
Adore the moon for this time
As he fade in next days
Praise the stars in darkness
As its glory is in tenebrous night

Life is like a glow this way
Praise the good in advance
Measure the next in peace
Praise the way as it is
Nothing is a loser
But need to count in absence!!!

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Behind Everything

That was the time of origin Unbiased detention of cry To grace the start on earth It's the base of life

A breeze moves with a lazy gaze That blazes the whistle of a race Water flows with some laze But raise the movement in glaze

Clouds moves with a haste
But thunder it somewhere on brace
Soil loom on her grip
That lane all on its façade

Birds will chirp on its ways Animals flaunt with its growl Human sob and grin with thirst Creatures expire in a sniff

Flower bloom in the silence of dawn But group all as a storm Trees lives in the yard of peace But whisper at someone's gather

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Behind The Sound!!

It hums as folklore That never before Subtle till the end That pursues and spins heavenly Medley of senses fuses to fertile In a narrow way to magnify all In vacuum that echoes alone To parch and drop the grief felt Etch some melody as ashamed in glee Yet sound to affluent the majesty Manifesto that clamp alone That profound in this way Contracted yet lofty and squat some way Take to nap sometimes May stake dreams to its side Sometimes the rhythm that takes to heaven It's the melody that exist in nature Once in an apparent way that propagates Dissimulate and pass to eternity So humble on the pave So splendid and March to thee Never stop or faint on the way So brisk and serene till end Nature that hum the beauty side Reserve to take to eternity To chant the divinity That profile each; not visible But sink to its dominance and take to eternity

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Being Blind!

That field was prolific
Battle thunder was in drift
Sob of life were in corners
Chase to capture with haste
Those moments were heading to twilight
But the weapons were still on
There the culprit blinks his eyes
As lost ways in darkness

Impede the self in darkness
There mirror the blot of death
Countless that reflected in black
As lost vision in bumpiness

Past time was vigorous
That praised the self with prejudice
Sense the toll of death countless
Now lost the senses as a whole

Marched on the field to sniff death To sip the blood shower as a beast Now the blindness whiffs darkness Solitude will offer next march

Look! The fall of X
A sigh from some side
Let him to be out of this grief
A shot! Escapism for self and gang

It's the moment of a rethink
Life end with empty hands
Culprit's name is worthless always
Generosity creates history

It's the moment of a rethink Life is not immortal to waste Lost hours that cannot redeem Vigor of life lounge in fitness It's the moment of a rethink Live the moment with freshness Spread the hours of peacefulness Our hours should ring in peace!

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Being Monkey!!

He jumps here He jumps there

He is the wonderful creation of GOD God resides in children, it's a sigh

Is God naughty like this?

May be to cater this crazy world

Can he climb and jump like this?

May be to reach the height and reach valleys

Is he thoughtless like this? May be for being impartial

Does he fall like this? May be when saw the worst created

Is he unclear in speak
He won't converse as he is the lord

Is he innocent like this?
He creates the most crooked

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Beyond The Curve

Long ahead there is a bend
Autumn that peak this time
Array of colors that glimpse always
Lure of sky is just absent
Colors that overlap in straps
Strew the land in chunks
That stoops the tall downward
Colors are plenty all the way
Charm never spoil in any turn
Real plum is gracious always
Fall is empty even after fall
Finer cramp is fool always
Long ahead there is a bend
It's ahead and definite!!!!

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Black And White!

Closed my eyes in sigh
An exquisite land of darkness
Darkness that propagates and controls
Impede all the rays on the lane
Absorption of colors to its side
Existence on grilling

Opened the eyes in whisper
There the gauge of rays and hope
Splendid as ocean of milk
Its twist all to its side
Project the charm in alliance
Gentility that guaranteed

White on black shine for a while Black on white blot always Scar of life is black shaded White the dignity of peace and love Wisdom wears the white gown But emotions dip it in black shade

Sorrows are faded and shaded
When love and peace fetch its side
Grief will grin for that time
When the tears reach a love dale
It confiscate the peace as a whole
Contradictions are persistent sometimes!!!!

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Blanket Of Love!

Reformation of mud is on That mend there as a lonely cave Zone was gloomy dale of wish Swift of fear was there in tune

Left the corner with a swish To match the lovely sniff of life Rock that mantle inside a slit Abandoned lay of life sometimes

Remind the past that stay in heart A shower that haste inside heart There the blanket sniffs with full heart That swathe the dreams in a jingle

Loneliness quill mere movements That lilts the haste in solitude Deserted part that quench peace Never feed the life for existence

Love blankets life in numbness
Though the wreck is eternal
Swathe it with a concealed shield
That protract as a heavenly field!!!!!!!!

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Blue Castle

A lazy breeze seek its way Above the city saw green lines That caught the eyes in solitude Far ahead a lovely castle That made out of crystals Its pallid side shade some blue Sometimes blue that accord Those mirror the seas of earth Dazzling abode of wonders There a fairy opened that fort Smile and faded at a glance Some wicked may closed that fort Spread the blues in that citadel There saw a military move that side But evaporated in seconds There that nymph may mourn for awhile As her tears sprinkled on land In that tears bop whole nature I am a loner beside as its witness!!!

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Blunder March!

It's the yard of love and peace
All praise the mystic queen eternal
Her dormant smile was rhythmic
Adore the mighty with passion
Thread the future on her lap
Wrap the love in fringes

Beside the scene they rip her beauty Dig the heart in search of treasure Quest shattered her calmness Desire pricked the sprouts of yard Conquest parched the lively streams Mountain the yard with toxic loved

All the way mistress keeps silence
Heaviness raised beyond her lap
In haste feel slip for awhile
Lost balance and shiver the entire yard
Fool censured the mighty without any sense
Being ignorant of reason of existence

Still the wreck was not eternal
But a myth of existence
That was there in all run
To feed the born an unborn on her lap
But the fool praise the self eternal
This is beyond the law of existence!!!!!!!!!!???

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Blurred Vision

It's raining outside Lines are so methodical But the lane is not symmetrical My vision is so blurred I can detect its end But in the long way my vision is blurred Its origin is out my persistence My visual just a bright sky above There in the glee its darkness fumigate It moves in the shades of the fathom My vision is blurred to find its origin Beyond my anguish it's not a pedigree All stampede daze in the sanctum It all tender in the lap of the earth New start that stew to the heights But my vision so blurred for a gaze at Still it moves on its system Though my vision is blurred for this time!!!

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Boiling Point

Vapors are in haste
To reach the heights it can
My face won't block its way
But its vigor lapse my vision
Inside the pot it's boiling
The lifeblood of earth in a pot

Its oomph burns its sides
Drops disperse and arrogant
Volatile in its mission
Disorder that rises in sides
Hotness that beyond control
Need to stop it or blaze

Life is like a pot this way
Sometimes volatile and pessimistic
Temper that burn all its sides
Disorder that flood as a stampede
Break the love torment inside
And spread that pearls as it slip on its way!!!!

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Breeze Of Love

A heavenly feel that rapid A shush that benevolent Bow all on its way Like the marvel apparent

Rhythm that bop all on its way
Tamp the warmth of liveliness
That holds all as its grace
All embrace the snap with full heart

Pass the land as to reach heights
Adore all by that time
Like the glimpse of his side
Shift to the land of liveliness

Love breeze in life some times Wonder in its charm and bow that side Its charm relish the life as a whole But it's volatile as a breeze!!!!

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Can Predict It Or Not

It's penetrating inside It's at termination Though knew the center of sensation But can't stop it for the sub creation This wanderer persuade to do it It blinks and cannot stop it How can hide truth of the next It's not yet completed Not even reach that shore Everything was the absolutism of mine Just want to know the prospect But cannot predict as its life Can't reach before the occasion Solitude is the product of vagueness Fragrance of darkness Sometimes awful and haul it Leads to never ending fantasy Can't accept the next reality As it was hit by this time None can do it now It's the cycle of good and worst How can confirm the value of that As none can predict it for now...

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Can You?

Lift to a paradise Checked and cannot be annoyed Full of glory and success Kindness walk always Ahimsa play without fear Love that hum inside Justice that creep around Trust that crown all Fear a far trance Though treasure is not there Rest will manage Lift to such a land where I will be free But need to craft, he whispered Will be polluted as figure increases Need a balance to lift to rest No chance? Mere plot will change it But, who will write it Ran away, he whispered and smiled

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Can'T Forget It

Never noticed or construe Necessity or passion not annexed Parallel yet it fascinated Strange and mystic Yet an interrogation of lifetime Mythological yet constituted Spontaneous burst for fist time Determination that contracted all Adore with heart Never accepted or opened But knows it's what searched for It's what long for all-time Can't breathe without that But never showed or out spoken But it persisted It hurts Never conquered, or never said goodbye Vanished somewhere It hurts always Orphan image that left by someone Reserved to love and pain Live in memories that grief for lifetime It vanished, hurts more often Persist the lines and the heartbeat

Can't interpret it
Only knows
It was here, but not mine
It would have been here once if accepted
Yet cannot accept it as it's contracted
It hurts, and succeeded
But failed myself
My mourn is eternal

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Chain Of Life..

Sniff the world with a cry
There the scoop of life was on
To gauge the span of voyage on earth
Some rhythm that set in heart

There the ladder slant is mystic
That switch to the up and fall of life
Experiment whisper as experience
Reformation strain and darn for next

Adapt the sequence that in queue
Strings of life that mends in hope
Prosper in the cage of life that groomed
To merge the life that threat in hues

Alter plot that sourced by life
To match the game that apparent
Whisper of life that experimented
To the pace of that lonely curve

Gather all that sowed in tune Lane that plotted with some curves Pace of life rest in practice That accompanied by subsistence!

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Chance

Its hope
The way to life
Even loss colors of life
All march for the next dawn
With hope
That the next day
Some way
Fetch
Some goodness
Or happiness
To wipe out
All the shadows of that time
Its life!!!!
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Change

Change is a challenge

Change is a fear

Change is the change of mind

Change is a change of attitude

Change is a change of way of life

Change is the change of recognized

Change is the change of mysterious

Change is the change to solitude

Change is the change to perfection

Change is the change to unknown ethics

Change is the change to supremacy

Change is the change to divinity

A change to know the real self

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Change Is.....

A hazy look that passes this way

To fall to the randomness of earth's lap

Departed soul not apparent its way About to reach the eternity some side

Tide seems in a busy that scheduled To rule out the charm of sundown

Mountain hugs its torment valleys
A hue to fade its shadows for sometime

Sand keeps the story of an elegant past A memory that vigorous inside

Leaves seems on a track of fall off Without the pain of its past life

Earth changes gown with fervor That matches for her concern all time

Life is not eternal any side But rule of nature exists therein!

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Childhood

Hear the sound that tap tap
Hear the sound that clap clap clap
Hear the sound that ah ah
Hear the sound that hm hm
Hear the sound that ha ha
Hear the lullaby in sleepless night
Now in the yard of childhood days!!!!!!!!!

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Childhood.....

It's so colorful
It's so colorful
It's my child hood
Be sure it's your childhood
It's the caring it's the love that makes us assured
Its past and it's passed, and now it's theirs
So love them as they will fly to heights
Care them as they will fall....
Hold with care hold with care always.......

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Closed Bird

I have more than I lift Not the ego or prophesy But to wink of my pedigree Shriek for what past and meddle I can plant more than deserve I can pinch all that preserved Not potential for this time Tide may take me to some shore Yet I can pass this tide I will move in the search of coast Not lament but the vigor Bird natter inside a closed cage But it's a golden cage Closed inside; so vividly Not visible outside; nix to light Covered the self Though can fly high What's the use? Small bird quack and fly freely In that ego the golden bird expired silently!!!

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Cloud That Hymn

Endless voyage that never strapped Can't grab or tang In a mystic way it passes the eyes Instigate to reach eternity Strange trail that turn to infinity Spectator of all deed on land Yet never break its silence to castigate Endless forms that obtain in its mode Changes that mitigate the image Lovely blue that pet its style Crazy blue that shed on its pave Exquisite borders that import the divinity Rays that sieve inside the bevel Lull that taken by the gust Valleys make some heavenly mood Forest that craft a breathe inside Deserts that lament in its side Sea that roar to touch its feet Steps that take to the mighty side Astonished to gaze at land Swathe that layer all in its side Chant and whisper in its style Yet a drop that keep inside A long way that need to cover Prove its eternity on this earth Not bound to rules of earth Yet a fantasy that untold Visual those protract its way From earth it's a Fantasy of child to sky....

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Collection

Fly with golden feather Set for awhile Prick some rice Wing to long place

Still has some thing in hand Yet only plea for wealth Not satisfied, and want to bundle Though the pave is short and peril

A long difference of human and other creation They spend only for today Never bag it for future Though life moves ahead

Colorful Thought!!!!

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Colors Of Life

It's miraculous
The moments of new endeavor
Splendid and widen the roots
To this awesome time
Green should be for its start
As it's so precious they wrap him with white

The life is colorful
Nothing can deny from dreams
Like a kite in woofing wind
He flew to new corners
Where the colors are magnificent
Yet out of the rhythm of life

To some shades it grabs numbness Contradictions arise to its wisdom To some grey feathers it lop When the stiffness arises The rainbow tend to shrink There arise some deforms

It's the time of loss of vitality
Where the sensation contracts
Darkness skew and converse
At the end the signal should be red
Yet they adapt black; and themselves with white
As it's the color of mourn.....

Some contradictions of life!!!!

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Colourless

Dusk balances her shade this time A boundless paddy field in green Other end beyond the eyes of viewer To justify it from this narrow end

Sky seems in a passive gesture A tired whisk of a golden day Uniformity that colorless around Senses a faded mark of time

Nothing seems in a lively mood
All wish to fetch a rest house of time
Companionship is passive this time
As one cannot create a heaven for all time

All the rhythm that withdraws for sometime Colorless and uneven patches
To support the miseries and its cascade
Is it the vision of blurred and misery?
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Conflict

Lovely dawn was on way Here and there some dew drops That groomed in last night But the marvel sprawl this time

There long ahead an idle path Here spew the grace of life inside Like the tides that repel always Gushes the myth of life inside

Crawls the system as it is
Thought that bends as a whole
Admit that conquest from long side
Like clown of all time

Unknown ways are abandoned
Takes the pave as a loner
But makes the ways as usual
Long ahead there is a bend always

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Conscience

Eternal part vibrates inside
Universal and potent always
Alienated way glimpse in shadows
Abundant rays reflects inwards
Art is boundless and concealed
Shine is profound and not evident

Universal form is active inside
Dictator of a revival part
Thoughts reflects in extreme silence
Truth and justice bargain itself
Visionary of life and its tract
Strip is fair in this life's art

Dumb spouse rests in a corner
A slave who is silent and grieving
Strive to cherish in a drama plotted
Mistakes that loop life thread
Mortal part grieves on notions
Failed part that relish in dreams

Mystery leads to mistakes always
Inside mighty revives old chart
Desire marches beyond the borders
Criticize and curse to balance the armature
Fail sink and withdraws to the supreme
Universal track of a life inside!!!!

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Contract To Self

Sky is so clear today
Fruitless efforts are on its way
Search of nous is just for mine
Pendulum of life passes its way
But the twist is by unknown ring
Shock of sense is in this way
Contract to self is loss of way
Help to some is a positive way
But the contrast to selfish toil
Lift is tested by this walk
Trip to help in all possible way

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Contradiction Is The Existence Of Life!

Bee invents honey in long run But can't guzzle it at poverty

Droplets form depth of Ocean Salinity swallows its purity

Love is the mentor of life all way But all wreck in its stampede

Whole money is for endurance Can't take it at the eternal voyage

Clouds moves and wonder the loner But can't grab it for some time

Life preserved on lap of nature But the trial breaks its existence

Trees grows in a fertile land Fall fertile the land in turn

Worship the God as life breathe Never glimpse before departure

God is impartial always
But the creation serves the strong

Love all with full heart But loves the self as its mirage

Life is miracle always
That contradicts self to the self

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Contradictions Are Not Empty

When you are alone inside, only you will cry
When you come out then also can hear your cry
You will weep though others pamper you all time
You will sob when you loss something
You will be sad when you lost your love
You will mourn when you lost your dear ones
In every loss it's your howl that can feel
Only your tears can tell your anguish
But when you stop your drama
Rest of them will cry
They will assess your loss and then it's their plot
You are fulfilled if someone is there earnest
That tears will be your grade as a human being.

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Control World In A Mighty Way

Strident voice break calmness
Aloud as if conquered all
Control everything possess themselves
Hatred that acquire in haste
Loud bark acquire stone hit
Silently or with a fall

Silent and profound in nature
Charisma that feel around
Elegant with goodness
Thousand follow the mighty way
Though the result is vague and mischief
Calmness leads to success silently
Though slowly, will win definitely
Scream in life break its rhythm
Need to possess goodness to win for all time
Can shout like a barking dog
But who cares that bark always
Splendid words worth always
As filthy language dull the self
Wake up to goodness
To get salute

Control generates in peace As control should generate Peace!!!

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Corpse Doesn'T Speak But.....

Silence balances here

But the mum is not persistent

Some speaks to its wilderness

But the corpse is still silent

It's a hue around

Whispers are not yet silent

Then why the corpse is silent

Why the greet is not on the way

What keeps it to numbness?

Some vigor may withdrawn

But was it in its side

Never saw anything around to left

Then what left

Why this stillness to the corpse

Till now it was vibrant

But the stillness captured by some shake

But the silence seize the words

Till now converse in different lingo

At least one may linger

But the tongue is still inside

Hands and legs controlled the world

But now it's steady and still

Why the corpse is still while others are lively

Science speaks with vigor

Can we charge it with science?

But the energy will burn its coat

Medicine never takes it to life

As it was failed before

Then the corpse will decay

But slowly

But stink

Need to bury

For decades it will keep silence

The bone will speak

At last only silence speak

A good passage

But still the corpse is silent

But there speak many lips
That not left
For its good and worst side
All are different versions
Still the corpse is silent
But decades speak
According to his acts on earth!!!!

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Count Alone

Darkness is persuaded
Alone in the midst of the world
Here the plans are plenty
Subtle for the invasion
Plots are looming inside
Silence clarifies the threat
Calmness that clench in darkness
Profound battle groom inside

Next dawn carry some shine
There this dullness shrinks as a whole
Plots will expose with thunder
Cage that merge on the way of sin
Though the flame is still afar
Battle that bloom the fruit bitter
Though the eyes of witness absent sometimes
An eye of truth is open always!!!!!!!!!!!!

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Courtyard

That courtyard was filled Emotions conquered all Once cherished its charm Whisper it's mourn Breathed its silence Grieve for the loss Wonder at its turn There vagueness filled Dreams bloomed and faded Blunt directed Now an enigma passed Now the clarity whispers Lost remains packed Base that route to next Groomed to survive It's the yard of memories Only thing explored!!!!

Creek Of Death!

Harmony of life was in queue Whisper inside with some hope But banish drive of life with knife Even sob of life absent

Pursuance was in queue Steps were vibrant and fertile Rhythm the knock of death silently Charted plot was in haste

Swiftness merriment sometimes
Hectic and volatile all way
But the mouth of death was open
To swallow the dearth in a knot

Life a blanket of losses
There whisper and disorder of dearth
Dearly need of its shelter
Hug death as a divine part

Life is a lust sometimes
Invite it with some thirst
Prolific in its way silently
It came as a greedy beast

A voyage that is unethical But pursue the moral self plotted Gang that brutal and hectic Like a cyclone hit lives

Long years that lost countless Faded charm that is hostile Withdrawal a vacant heed Stay for its mercy momentum

Death a necessity always
Bid that plotted elsewhere
Pursuance a matter of time
There leave some empty drops silent!!!

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Criminal And Detective

It's mystic Marched to that A detective style! Nothing is there It's concealed But knows that How long will hide it I am the superior I will break your silence Face is so pale Heart beat is not rhythmic Sin is projected in each movement Sin is sin and it will burst rhythm of life Itself come out and break own life Sinner will perish himself As sin cannot handle by mighty in you He is there in each self So never prosper a sinner in you Break you and vanish in his way Sinner will be captured, and get punishment Sinner destruct his way to life And will perish with the power of sin...

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Cut The Wings Of.....

Long await is a dream some times That wreck silently A dream that nullify everything In its depth There rest calmness Mourn that sowed After effect Some silent tears That cannot wipe out Peak of all dastardliness Quest of loneliness That parches the meaning of life That tends to the way of eternity Without the wings of dreams On the wings of solitude Silently

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Dance

Let's dance With the rhythm of heart

Let's dance With the peace of life

Let's dance With the trust in life

Let's dance With truth as base

Let's dance With justice in hand

Let's dance With love in heart

Let's dance With diligence on feet

Let's dance With the harmony in heart

Let's dance With the enchanting nature

Let's dance With the rhyme in heart

Let's dance With full heart

Let's dance With the hymn of our heart

Let's dance Oh let's dance, oh let's dance! ©2014 SALINI.IR. All rights reserved

Daughter

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Dear Child

Sleep well my sweetheart Sleep well with your fascination Threshold to sleep that take you to heaven Lore that invisible Yet it will take you to toddle Smile in your corner that whistles your fantasy Eyes that din your parity to life Soft hands that bow thee in custom way Your breathe that parch the battle of life You have to cherish in all your pave Moon will cosset and hymn for you Move to shatter evil of the world You have to steer the world to light Your hands should treat goodness Your steps should be mould to thrust the world Wake up to light and never moan to that Though closed for some time open your eyes with all the vigor A lullaby to make you good always

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Death

Still a mystery Unexplored Definitely it matches to next A necessity of nature

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Death..

These windows were open for long time
To hear the murmur of an unknown gust
To be in the hands of its long wings
A travel to the myths of universal truth

some stars are twinkling with delight
To Welcome the guest with full heart
Host is busy to receive his part
Departed for a reason before long time

Path is clear with the seeds of light Eternal voyage to the hands of nature Nine forts discharge it with all lust To be a part of heavens so high

Now the breathe is the rhythm of nature Formed and nurtured within its heart A breeze pass that side with its fervour soul started its voyage to universal soul

Mind is attached to leasures of life love to this shrinken part is more Detachment is merely for some time Need to come back for a reason or more

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Deliberate Hypocrisy

Sweetened to armlet
Fair to all imposed
Stringent to absorb the essence
Praise the nullity
Switch to time so dramatically
Confound to selfishness
Resist the power
Conflict a surplus
Melanoma of attitude that persist
Lie that predict always
Hypocrisy that master the self
Lead the soul lament
Impact that overt negative
Ruin in the fire of hypocrisy
Lull and perish consciously

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Deserted Dew

Lost desert was it then
Rain never comes its way
Lonely nights swathe her sighs
Lord spill a shower one day

She wonders at that means
But hug it as the reward of thee
Absorbed it with all charm
It twinkled inside but unseen

Adore it with full heart
Dryness was only visible
There inside that dew naps
Believed it for first time

There she sow some seeds splendid There it sprouts with vigor Later came a dazzling summer Those seeds burn in that dryness

Love someday fetches in silence We sow dreams on its lap But one day it will say adieu In that flood we will sink!!!!

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Dew That Tattle And Pass

Dew that dwells on sods lap Quite fervent and glitter in its side About to clamp in an adorable way Yet it exceeds and stirs to the mud

Thousand drops pass this way
Foul it in a volatile way
Squander and splash to the worst side
Gaze and buzz by its side

On a deserted day sense some bad odor It's desiccated outside It seem like a sizzling tea Not even a drop to suppress the thirst

Each dew melt and zest to pass Hold it to wipe the thirst of life On one day life burst by thirst Miles to pass in search of a dew!!!

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Dharma

There it met a query
In its passport name was truth
Its sir name was compassion
Address was sanctity
The place was self control
City was forgiveness
The gentleness muttered
This is garbage
This is my id
Yet I dwell in some others shoe
When I stand at their base
Then my exact form visible
Then call me Dharma with this sir name!!!!

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Different Versions

Cycle himself for years Concord of all desired All elegant, And passionate Shared in an aquatic way

Next to him was so suffering
He work hard for daily life
Sure to spend today
Not in the prospect of tomorrow

Next to him devoted to god Recite mantras, and sat around Lived with what get as offering No concern on change of time

Next one center for service Service the motto of his life and will Never expect anything back Arrogant to live for others

First a life of rich, self centered Second a life of poor, for family Third life of saint, in search of unknown Fourth a sacrifice, mighty hands

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Differentiation

A shiver, yet uniform
Stable in the shape of vessel
Looks like water
Cannot prove at a glance

Cannot differentiate the whiff It may have different spirit It may have differed purpose Yet sense as water

It may be filter water
May be spirit that burn?
May be poisonous
Sometimes may be fluid with different PH

Blood looks red universally But body takes numerous forms Nature differ accordingly So cannot predict as a whole?

All have unique soul Yet differ in condition Feel as unique Yet divert naturally

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Don't Know Though I Searched

Life is a farce Blend of bliss and sorrows Time will settle the frankness of ecstasy Flash can erase the depth of tear Fate, the known name of the circle None could predict the next Manic may be in search of it But the momentum wipes out the grief None is stable in its way Someone call it the wave of life Someone wash off in that tide This wave has some gaudy manifesto Conscious mind always appeal for that But its freeze and not visible In search of a narcotic point The fad of verdict rides away Section of life is a mystery One day will fall the crux of life Mere hopes will remain The confess will not profile anywhere Domestic transit paves to hollow Unconscious desert hock the nebula Everything gets fade in the ray of destiny Written facts will continue Nothing will change in decades Time passes and falls on sense The pole is just in its extremes But never coincide for anything A drama of frozen notes

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Don'T Block Love!

It never demands to the filth In some corner there swing some faith To the eternal way it deem to be absolute So as to be the part; it mends its notions Long way it hold the trust that pursue In some shore it eager for a quest A blunder way that lop it and cover it No fissure need to emit to the extreme Its oomph never loss or depart Can't make a slave to love But will be a slave for love All way it fit to the trust Demands that set apart Though the real never demand it back Still hope for some faith inside Some time will be deserted and alone Still there feel some warmth that loss some way Its coldness melts all warm and spread serenity All dream love with all fervor So as to be the eternal sense It pursue to the eternal heart Where the mind never wrap along But be a part of conscious world Where love deem love only.....

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Don'T Waste Time!!!

I am the ruler
But the chariot that started
It's the sizzling noon
I asked to stop it for a while
I forgot to mark my name
I forgot to write it on earth
As a symbol of my existence
But it asked
So in this fervent noon
Plenty time you exhausted
It started the voyage in whisper
Regret the time that washed out
But the time not stopped
It moment to the next!!!!

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Dreams

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From the valley of numbness
Where blindness dictates next step
Dreams never bloomed this side
Rocks in an array to misguide someone
The kingdom of darkness other side
Dormant part of life is on the way

There is a meadow far behind this scene Where the breeze even passed silently There all talk with the language of heart greed dug the sides withlong shovel Now feel the roar or a hasty wind Close the eyes and feel from the heart

There is a nest that not fallen till this time
Crafted with hope before long time
Ruinedin abreeze to mischief its thought
Differences magnify its open doors
Dreams are not faded but created twice
It cant ruin as its woven with dreams

Lifeis a contrast if those eyes are open Not a mystery as its already known Love that truth from the bottom of heart Crafted for a reason but fall is near There is a meadow that is clear inside As its windows opens to the dream land

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Dreams Interpret

Historical aspects are spontaneous

Miraculous and elaborated

Ecstasy was not the necessity

But dreams are treated and materialistic

Never expected or created

It came as it is

What's the fusion of it?

Not contaminated

It purified and credible

Don't roam around it quite unnecessarily

But stated it comes true sometimes

Not a volatile way

Resentful and sentimental

But a flop, who is the mischief

Who followed dreams or copied it

Dreams are just an enigma

Don't creep the way as it is

It's true sometimes but will collapse life as they are just dreams

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Drought!

Arms is active in each side Fought for the myths of single past To fix the belief with an extreme sigh To nullify other with grin of arms

Other side is unstable this time Flood of blood is in haste always Aridness melts all shields of world Rise of blood and sea is in tune

Sadness whisper in the depths of loss Losses sparkle in the faded eyes Aridness conquers all fertile parts Stability is absent as never before

Turtle withdrew in to the lonely shell Vagueness widen hands to the future All lies is silent in that scene The land was weeping with losses

There the sunshine was terrific

To burn the land with full lust inside

All beliefs will be silent that time

Realistic part that awaits all clods!!!!

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Duality!

Night is profoundly silent and mystic Tear the shadows by next dawn

Clouds diverge upward someway Land is serene and resolute

Summit is conceited in its style Valley is prettier in its heart

Badness may win by twilight Goodness will succeed by sunshine

Sadness drip tears endless Happiness revive it as a life jacket

Woman mind control life turns Man will pedal it with his drive

Motion takes to the countless stars Stillness keeps all in its position

Summer parch all weak its side Rain sprouts life in its voyage

Birth is a start of mourns in life Death is the reliever of all grieves

What is life after all?
A voyage with duality hand in hand!!

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Enchantress

Its exquisite inside

None realize in that stage

It turned to a bud and none conceit on its recruit

Its charm called it a queen of time

Praise and rarity made her the majesty

Awesome charisma made her the giant

All flash her flirt and hagiography

Quark of life made it a frail

Days made her look wrinkle

Awful look withhold the praise

It was hallowed and lost its existence

Life is a flower of provincials

Nothing is stable,

But the goodness is the possession in life

That will be a portrait in living hearts

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Essence Of Creation....

That time was so vigorous
His notion crafted beings
Much splendid than any draft
It started to earth with Full verve

It was spring season then
They explore wombs to reside
To be a part of her lap
Amend them in that bloom

Several swathe in seed cover Some respire inside wombs Lot of them mends to water Later forms rest inside eggs

There the forms was so supple With the gentleness of thy love Days passed with full passion Still the mildness was compassed

They widen eyes to thee
There the converse was so gentle
Later days widen their gap
They speak themselves in wonder

Change of form was apparent
They grow in their shade
Plan was out of his discretion
They forgot thee in that stampede

All charms turn as arrogance Wrinkled the form in thirst In that eve they thought of thee With its full heart in mourn

Thy gazed at them in wonder
They spell the intricacy of life in worn
Shabby from all the side

Generosity call it for a reformation

That fall happened In seek of a renovation!!!!

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Eternal..Love...

A golden sheaf that she knead In silence talk to dreams Solitude that lift her The dreams that take to heights

There she flew inside dreams
On the way there spot two eyes
There could feel the deepness of hope
On that shore she hugs that dream

Miles that passed and love all way
Breeze quote can one love like this
Shore grieve; even sea don't cares me like this
All way jealousy that garland

Even she whisper on the deepness of her love But the eyes never notice its warmth On another shore he frame his love Yet she hugs her love as her breathe

The love still flow to that side
On a huge ship that wave reaches his shore
Some way the breeze told him about her love
The lament love started to the shore

On voyage that passes all hazards An iceberg that jealous to her love Hit the side and sink to deep Silently

On another shore
Still on her dreams she loves him
Days pass and one day on that lonely shore
Eternal ship wharfs and; fetched his love!!!

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Everywhere But Nowhere

Gaze at the bloom of the nature It's the soul of thee

Swear in the wings of the birds It's the feather touch of thee

Look at the marvel of creation It's the wonder of thee

Look at flora around It's the whisper of thee

Look at the rivers of the nature It's the blood of thee

Look at the heights of the mountains It's the pride of thee

Look at the sunshine It's the marvel of thee

Look at the stars in the sky It's the smile of thee

Diversion assured in all Not obvious is in its terms

Form is not common or visible Divergent and baffling the sense

He is everywhere as dictator But not apparent to life's thirst

Wheel moves in his direction But not apparent at terminus

His craft is in everything But his form not evident in anything He is the inventor He is the destroyer

Orator of everything
But silent in its echoes!!!!!!

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Expectations And Facts Of Past

Shadow that spread around Darkness that hide the meadows Long way of unknown spark Nonsense thoughts that wreck the heart Why human thoughts dwell in heart Hidden passions always sink and sigh Unusual path of expectations Voluntary confessions that profound the mind Ravage to self a usual process Life is a slake which repeat the plot Liberty is hidden here and there Cognizance of self is a mystic dawdle Moments are written by the nature Even a search could not reveal Darkness of future always dreadful Melancholy past that always follow Uncertain expedition leads to contrast Vast grief always hidden Pellucid smile hide the sorrows Tribute to past is the real blunder Who wants to forget the past though it was full of agony? Past is the way to future with full of memories

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Extremes Is Still Contrary

It sounds as if bees buzz
Day time shaded and is dark
Drop some water and spread as pearls
Sounds a peril and nature mourn

It's the draftiness that takes to sleep But the child splash it with his hands Spread the shriek and scuttle its side All the way the glee that profile

Trees and plants bow the guest As if the donor transmits blood Slops that trench and pass the flow So as to offer equal share

It wet all side in a whiff Muddy slit that slip and hide Moss that whirl in solitude So as to pert in livelihood

All the way it flood around
Sink the land and life of slum
Trouble that trench and stoop around
Curse the life in gutter side

It's so harsh that lash the life Flood all hole and split all shelter Still on its side Some children play in strange of loss

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Fate

Move the crazy way unknown
There path was narrow bended
Stuck the way muddy and snippy
All alone look at heights
Whisper that you close my ways
A fool cliché the old concept
My notions may take to heights
But the fate crafted seize it
Need to be a driver with brilliance
Other ways clog in the midst of bend
Effort is the base of achievement
Merit that argue with good luck
There the pave is not empty always
But will find a track always!!!!!!!!!!

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Few Steps Ahead

Cracked all hurdles
Motivated to reach the goal
Not confused or withdrawn
Beware and so insisted
Reached there
A long queue to grab the success
I am not the winner
I can tact, yet holders are many
Need to withdraw
If it's written in my destiny
I have to grab it
If it's mine, it will reach itself

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Fire

Its twilight
Fire distinguished as a whole
Warmth that beyond its fleet
Eyes that bewail for sometimes
Beauty reflects inward eye
Mind rejoices as a kid

Loneliness grabs the shore with a whisper Contraction elongates over the land Beyond the side of the gloom Its rise of a dawn These whims are here only There the momentum is on the way

Flames are so desirous always
Vigor to burn all on its way
It eradicate the shade in his absence
Chirp to swallow without consent
Vigorous and empty some ashes
Existence that argue sometimes

Outer the laws it's not a norm
The gigantic is the source of life
Warmth that set all the rules
These flames are the terminus
Residues never clang the existed
But there never exist a stoop

Force of life obeys the rules Means of life contradicts always!!!!

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Fire Me If I Am Wrong??

Blood that shed around
Tears that tilt; but never descend
Curse that fumigate yet silent
Parts that lost and life a grave

Glee that stardom the beliefs
To insist the madness the loss that pervade
Violence that kill and shatter beliefs
But the diversity about to prove

What the success any way
What the thrust that about to show
What the right that needs to get
What the heaven that desires to build

A long vision that shrewd all wealth All that need and a trench of treasure Brain that protract to his vision But the nuts never perform goodness

Praise the mighty with all sound Back the door did all sin Is he fool to pour all treasure Is he fool to guard the sinner

I am atheist walk on pave
Saw beggar has no hands or leg
Creep on wheels and wound that stench
It's inherited and is cruel

Numerous lives sob inside Cruelty creep all-around Destruction march ahead and follow apparently Where is the almighty anyway?

Echoed a silence inside What reaps is what sows Never think sin will crown always Though feels in that limelight The creator is so generous All beliefs quote this fact Then why this hardship To some groups

Never can interpret another conviction Karma is the creator It dictates next moment and next life I am not the dictator anyway!!!!

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First Friend Is The Best Friend!!!!!

Day that started with first cry Someone hold as to smash the vagueness On the journey there feel some anonymous glee So as to start the pert she holds it as her breathe World there shriek the fun around So as to step to the crazy world In that trust she twin someone as friend Mystic steps that turn around Learn to step to the starry life There learn to grab the friend of the system A thrust from loneliness to be together World where words never be silent So as to stem the lonely couch Fun that fount in mutual side In long walk fade some one But the next dawn there bloom another A long queue where never bias anyone Some day so warmth that felt Astonished ways that was abandoned Long time that eradicate the love Though hikes a vague picture that strange Numerous faces that bloom and fade Though moments that worth sometime Strange and ego that withdrew to recall Still in some corner there may be some friendship That started in silence, and follow with whole heart Yet speak in the mindset That you are my friend forever It will last even after my last breathe Be a shadow that follows in silence Yet in that corner that first friend will watch Is there any one to: steal her pearl? Throw it to fire, or bury it in ocean As it is her existence.....

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First Phase Of Life

Some metaphors are outside But inside its suffocation Started as a lively cell Carved the structure in persistence Swathe inside a cubicle But the breathe was rhythmic Try to smash it at once But the time castle was fortified There the shadow speak myself Sometimes knock with all the verve But the fort never broken Some wonder at its shake Some enjoyed its magic Only way was to praise thee It's the grooming section of life There teaches the rhymes in order That melody in next phase Then to the world of wonders There take it as it comes!!!

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For A Mother.....

Offer that marvel for all time Fetch her like a soothing breeze Lovely as a rose petal Like a dew that rest on leaf Rainbow that gratify all wishes Like a rain in summer hot Like a melody of never sang song It came to her in an astonished way Fold her dreams to never end love Like a reward of eternity You shrink to her hands She holds her whisper to its side Eyes to its shade Like a pearl in the depth of ocean Guest set his love to thee Nap set cradle to its eyes And her love mantles it forever.......

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For Others

Hues of nature turned as dawn
There on the bed lie few dew drops
Dreary dreams and absent trust
Abandoned part of rain or flows

Latent rays reflects with lust
To protract the sketch of solitude
Reflected the vividness abruptly
To attract the world without a treaty

Beauty that augment itself Glittering gems on nature's gown Thrust the vain with a generous gift Take to the yard of hopefulness

Grin beside as a mortal part Takes to the frisky yard of life Adorn and depart empty handed To the vast world of pensiveness

Lure the world to the reformed part Waves that splendid and fertile A part of mighty cascade sometimes Lie on the splendid hands of nature

Loneliness sometimes crafts many things Excluded world that works terrific To grab the world to the mighty side Expel shades and excel to cosmos!!!!

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For Peace.....

Thy magnificence that abundant Warmth that protects each part Marvelous odor spreads its love Created never for an indifference Thy richness protracts when empty Never decay its glory in turn Her mightiness sparkles all around So polite in each concern Immeasurable is thy greatness Above the time and its foul play

Count the life of mortal part
That created all from existed
Pride that counted as mine all time
Claims and steals without any guilt
But a cart is moving all side
Time that take all in its powerful hand
Nothing is yours will echoed there
Like A visitor on an endless shore
Searches the next without any ship this side
Moves on a cart of self all time

Here the sand is blood stained
Odor of life is dreaded with death's smell
Vision is blurred with smog in front
Here the belief is just its matter
Time knows its powerful surges
That washed away unwanted all time
No heaven built for any culprits any time
Existence is thy part only
That rests on her control as always
The mighty nature only heaven ever created!

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For Something

A monument that grieve always A tribute to the lost in shadows Fervor still anguish in its corner Loneliness captured its big tombs

Here never written any melodies No canvas is rewarded on time Stones dream of a lovely shrine Crafted a base of deadly sorrows

Nobody peeped through long windows Vacant yards echoes silence It's a tomb that mourn for decades Sometimes a fate of lovely things

Fate is an artist in its style
Paint all with its lovely brush
Mark there shadows for something
Those shades will glitter for the lost....

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Freedom Of Life

Astonished and abandoned Ouite unnatural and not favored Not so easy to be fatal Moves around and not a culprit So haste and moves there Threatens yet its fear Not safe and not protected Not fenced but safe in sense All are in a hurry, but he is busy in his own act Skid in the mud and ran to dirt Not infected or treated Not cared but able to protect the self Esteemed and beware of next Never ran to the hasty world It not hit or makes him faint He fences himself and knows the limit A free bird knows more than a caged one

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Friendship

The breathe of existence
But on the long run
The best friend will definitely be a stranger
And the next friend will be on stage! !

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From A Mother's Side...

It's icky to be in that arena Blood bath that harmonized In a corner a corpse lie without sense A bud that not flourished A toddler on a mourning lap Tears that speak her disaster Fission much wider than a bomb From the mothers heart Who is there to wipe out those tears? Innocence that burn in terrorism A corpse without sense organs Wrapped with woolen cloth He never involved in the plot Yet a prey of the violence Words won't cutoff her pain Money won't wipe out her tears It's from a mother's heart Terrorism will not deliver a child But it eradicate numerous lives It's the fission of a mother's heart Those tears will fuse at once There in that explosion world will perish Sinner will burn Virtue of numerous mothers'.....

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From Grave Yard

Here the graveyard is sobbing Silence captures its paces Nobody quest their love or lost But on a path of dreaded past

Here the worms rule all egos Eagle peep for warmth of flesh Darkness rule out pride of past Elegant past that lost forever

Disintegrated parts in static terms
Fame of life keeps mum for most times
Love close eyes on lifeless corpse
Hatred that hymn as a silent part

Here the pride is parted several Creed, or color never rise from this fall Life lost its past for all time Divinity that parted somewhere

Remains are the tactics of past life Just for the sake of natures thirst All that revived from nature side Motionless to be its part forever

Nobody search me here or there any more But a forgotten past elsewhere Here the glimpses are simply one thing Virtue or sin that ended in back time?!

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Frozen Yard!

Winter seem to be on nature's lap Blanket it with extreme notions Covers the glimpses as a tyrant Chilliness that extract vagueness Fences crosses with a thumping Divided creek that juggle its way Spreads mist as a splendor shield Clouds seems to be in a frenzy zone Tries to drop on nature's yard Blink eyes as a yield of senses On the lovely valleys of winter Woods that stuck by glossy mists Dips and cleanse with jolliness Branches lean to depths and sigh Lawn is tolling influx of season To sink and feel in the liveliness Vision is blurred as it's clogged On the tip of the futile world Stillness pursues empty-handed Relax and refresh with this assurance!!!!!!!!

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Fun All Way

Furrow on beauty is visible today Laughing is a good medicine Shall I go for a trial anyway? But furor cannot hide Loosen wish holds inside Rest is dream that loaded Persona is not revised for anyone Anger hits all side Self projects in all action Ego controls all passion Jealousy loop heart as snake Greed is the signature in all action Wealth is inbuilt in each desire Future projects all thoughts How can laugh at this stage It's just be an action, not from inside

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Gauge Of Time...

Time started in a deserted cart
To the vacant shores that eternal
Before the start of life on earth
To the strips of emptiness

Clouds were splendid in those times Water was pure in deep blue seas Greenery grabbed its silent whispers Dictator moved to the frame of earth

He drew the chart of life on earth Plot of birth to death of life Growth that stable and fertile Fade of life to the mourn of life

Created species on humble stalk
Protracted with gracious hands
Inane dolls grin inside
With a vision to dominate that cart

Moved on the precise ways plotted Make and ruin a leisurely task Never dormant or slept in ways But with the vigor to explore more

Seize that all dreamt but futile Invasion that planned but drowned Revival a plea in pensiveness But slipped from the cart to eternity

It moved to the shores of eternity Not passionate on lanes crossed Invisible to the glimpses of hope But generous to the act of life

Justice privileged on its run Truth hidden but thrust itself Sinner perishes in long run Dictator of all in an eternal cart!

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God!! Man

It seems to be in a hurry of life Rush for survival a conquest Arena is a battlefield Priority sense in life's shaft

Conquered all with crooked wisdom
Conquered air with lust for life
Conquered ocean with thirst for life
To control the world from arms side

Boiling heart that never conquered Profit that never witnessed as due Greed of life whispers inside To invade all with avarice

Plea for life is on all way
Fraction that meant for survival
Forgot the bliss of peace on earth
Life on the way of suspicion

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Grade

Enchantress Rose, though prudent in movement
Thorn a retreat to her charm
Lotus whisper at sunshine, and elegant
But groom in mud, a gaffe
Peacock magnificent in all sense
Yet it does not dance all time
Parrot can talk very well
But will not recite all time
Tiger is sturdy, but don't wrestle every time
Trees produce life breathe, yet produce some CO2
Human has sense
But not using for good or satisfied
All creation has some snag
Nothing is complete
But everything is prudent to some extent

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Greed

End of life was in tune Melody that swings somewhere Strange mind swish a hope I need a shoulder to cry on

Long years of solitude Awed ways that marched lonely Plead for love in empty corners Thrash that hooked in vagueness of life

Find love in a deserted corner
Hug it with the disastrous wings
As death admired as its part
Greed of love that sinks itself

Death is a mentor of life and love Span that wait to seize its spark Moves to its mouth with empty hands Contracted love that lilt always

Plea for love is the greatest deed String that lies in bottom of heart Sometimes unknown or ignore But hurts as its greed......

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Grievance Box

It was raining all the way
Spring of life was its charm
Rejuvenation was its pool
Though flood was it's bewail
They wet in its ram and curse
Then he fold world with warm

Summer was his warmth
There the dryness was in hue
There fade the face of nature
Thirst augmented in loon
World shrink and crack in hotness
There the fall was all the way

Worlds form turns to fall
Harvest was its charm
Bed the nature with its sheet
Rejoice was there for some time
Greenery was out of way
So all plead for its change

Darkness groom for long time
Chilliness profound there for long
Snowfall was heavy some side
Breeze chill the mind for some time
All curse the calmness of winter
Then he spread his warmth evolved

Then they fed up in that mood
Plea to change it for awhile
It's the thirst of human mind
Fulfillment a far dream
Plea that revolves round his thoughts
Change that push him to change!!!!

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He Never Plunge Me To Be Alone

He goes to the world of fantasy When was in that lonely field Said with condolence that cannot reckon Blows fall and lift all goodness Carries the secret of the world Flash and then agree that you are not alone Cannot conquer anything without your support Agrees and shout with a feel of strangeness A rhythm of untold measures I still be a child wandering Yet you be with me for a long time In a never ending way I can't touch; but you carry all the fragrance for me Now that told you are ended Sadness bewail I thought would be alone there But you know my justice and hold me there with you Your blow takes my breath to the land unseen You embrace me from the day I born Breeze of love and care That craft life Though stop you will carry by breath As a symbol of my existence

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Here Again....

This is a familiar memory as it is
The same breathe had before long time
Few steps on the bed of a lost shore
Same sun and waves with its fervor

Seems all looks with a distrust unknown
A strange feel that approaches from all side
There is a created distance of long time
Everything changed with the fall of time

A changed wave length of passion
Stance that reminds of long past
Sense that balances the past to this time
Adorable moments from a lost time

New people with the fervor of this time Seems they are in tune with this land A stranger from the past with lost melodies Sang near the shore without any tone

Nothing is ours for a long time
It's for some moments that granted
As time changes will be a wonder sometimes
Uninvited guest in the universe of past and future

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Here In Your Side

It seems the gust is in a rush I think To revamp your glory to another side To cherish your love and its fragrance Eternal part that rest your side

It seems the sky is in a rush I think Love that mirror your look all time Lift your fame to the heavens side Eternal part that chase your side

It seems the streams is in a rush I think To nourish your beauty with its sprinkle To relish your presence with an embrace Eternal part that keep its fervor

It seems they are in a rush I think
To relish your beauty all time
He whispers on your lap at day time
Assign the stars at your nap time

Though your part I am not prolific My stretch is not eternal My vision to know thee not doable As a silly being your side!!

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Here!

Mind swings as a flirting cloud Moves over many peaks and valleys That stretches to a never ending lane Over the idiom of war and peace

This way is not abstract anyway
A long walk that conquest all time
Along the lane saw the footsteps faded
That way was not strange to the loner

There the lamp of hope was burning
To welcome the guest of all time
There filled the charisma of universal part
Never faded or formed any time

It was not part of a lonely shore
But a dramatic plot of all time
Moved on a track that was not vacant
On a lane walked by several in the past;

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Hope

Hope the best
Worst will follow
Boomerang work
There hope will sprout
But fall definite
It's for human
As it's the worst side
The reason of fall and rise

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Hope Is

Hope, the reason for existence Hope, the reason for destruction

Hope, the reason for everything Hope, the reason for nothing

Hope, the reason for attachment Hope, the reason for detachment

Hope, the way to fulfillment Hope, the reason for all sorrows

Hope, the way to unanimity Hope, the way to solitude

Hope, the way to agreement Hope, the way to disagreement

Hope, the power for liveliness Proportionate with misfortune!

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Hope...

Frustrated thoughts are on the way
Momentum a far destiny
A friction that cannot shield
Stock of throb that vote the destiny
Peep to next that regulate the lost
Hail to degrade the kindred
Pain of loss that purple the ouch
It hurts the beat of breathe
Oppressed thoughts that blow the margin
Need to close for its flow
It will burst and rule it today
But next may be an incense of hope
That lead to next and to the next

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I Am Stopped

I am clogged I searched a new spark Mend dreams around it But I am clogged I went with a new trend A thread to retain fine Route was fine Yet I am stopped I can move fast Still it will draw me back I am clogged I can flew high But eyes will look at me with hope I can't toss it any way I am clogged Its commitments That binds from the day start life Commitments set to self so I am clogged It's so splendid in all way But conquer and control all way Freedom is a far new way So clogged in a lovely way

I Am.....

Who are you? The self asked It's me Me what for? It's plotted before the self It's your ego that controls But the ego of what? The self is eternal But you look so fair on way? It's polished in a glorious way But is that you in immortal way? Its fantasy in all way Self is mortal in rough way? Self is protected in a creative way When it ruins in its home? It will break all its stone? All says only you are immortal, not your shape? Both abet in a strange way Life is a mystery in all way.....

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I Have Debt

Obligation in all way Commitments that cannot fulfilled Gratified to almighty for this chance Nature that lend all for life Ancestors who controlled my self Gratefulness for their suffering How can even forfeit for the blood in this body Society admired and let me live All hands hold in whole life I have debt I can't offer anything back I born with this empty hand My vigor not sufficient to hold this world My pave is full of hardship I can't render it to anyone Sufferings are just for me As plead 'LOKA SAMASTA SUKINO BHAVANTHU' I am obliged and I CANT FULFILL

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I Need Pain

I need to be in fuzz Inside a cage, so rapt So that I can break all I can fly high Very high in that fear of trap I need to be in heights For that I need to be in fire There I will suffer In that endure I will be a fire And the fuel So that I can attain heights I need to be in pain So that I will shed more tears And I may lose some heaviness I need to sink in the sea So that the saline shrink my pride I need to be in a grave So that I wheeze, When I take a breathe I can feel it's worth I need to be a blind So that I can see all with thanks I need all the distress So that I can smash all misery I need to be in pain So that I can search a prophet In pain I need to fly to heights So as to crack the callous I need to be in a wood Where I will be breathless with fear I need to attain heights So that I can fly over the hurdles Pain is the path to supreme If not so I walk slowly Even so smoothly In a pave Where spread flowers So that I won't feel the pain

So I walk smoothly Without any hurdles But I need to fly high So I need mess and pain So that I can break all and fly high I need to be a falcon From this stage of ostrich I may fall on that pace Still may have reach the heights So that none catch me or lace For that I need to be in pain From there I will rise with pain Shed all the pain and drop all tears In those heights I will get matured There will be a throne and crown That fits to the hardship.....

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I Need To Dwell

It was composed so dramatically Can't criticize with my limits
It hums the voice of paradise
Lyrics are subtle and sincere

It composed to cherish the life
It propagated with all the verve
It echoes all around
To delight yet never again

Reached the land in a whisper Explore the world and dwell inside Exceed the hurdles dramatically And passionate in the charm of life

What created is so unique
The breathe that mark on universe
Fanatic ways that is substantial anyway
It never after takes the form that should

What created is splendid
It never swaps or regains the origin
Propagated and need to dwell here
What happened is on a nostalgic way!!!!

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I Suspect

In a dense forest I wandered
On the wings of pensiveness
Crazy branches embrace themselves
Whisper around and resonates

Invader their side they suspects Haziness may be in queue Stripe of image in a stream nearby Query that pursues on line

Array of trees are in zigzag
They still murmur and enhancing
Noticed the bushes gaze at loner
Intercept the march at stream side

There a breeze tattle and passed by Pat the greenery on its way They bop its side with gratitude As it conveys love of nature

Loner peeps inside and whispered
Suspicion is the base of human nature
Interpret all in numerous ways
Hazardous ways that unveil itself!!!!!!!!!!

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I Wish ...

Let me shrink to nature's side As a senseless breeze I think To reach the clouds as a mystic Or Touch the dale as a dewdrop

Let me shrink to nature's side
As a sizzling wind I think
To hug the leaves of greenwoods
Or tease the lazy meadow this way

Let me shrink to nature's side To be a part of flowing streams A Droplet lazy on its lap Kindled and flirting in sunshine

Let me shrink to nature's side Revamp and rejoice in its side Let me sink in nature's side To be a prolific form of life!!!!!

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Idiotic Bribery

A positive lane There she may be alone Slaves that bribe in shadows She is the mother of world Seized her power in a shrine Symbol of worship in glance She is the creator of the world There the bow that shrinks Boon that hope as bundles Prayer that contract in self Offer that mantle the bliss She is the mother of the world I can offer a golden crown In return I need a golden throne I will offer many to priest Return he will smile as a beast If poor bow her side as a poor Then the idol grins as blond The priest turns from that side

Beside the lane she is the lord
She is the womb of the world
All rest in her laps
All bloom from her hands
Can I freeze her in this golden cage?
Can I bribe her for my dreams?

Human is a creature of hopes There bloom loss even as a hope Bribe God even for that hope Everything bops there as hope

God is unique
It's divine
So all left to fool
Quarrel and bribery matter of idiots
On behalf of GOD!!!!!

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If It's Not Saline

Its end is eternal
Trenches are unseen
Pacific is its mistiness
Hides the mantle in its swathe
Earth sob in its lap

Its certitude is stillness
All the fringes are volatile
Each sect is salinity
It's the womb of life someway
Beyond the contrast of eyeball

It's the container of world Endurance that's pacific Some time as minerals of life Sometime that enchant as a nymph A voyage never drop in purity

If purity speak that side Can't restrain as its ravage Cycles of nature is fable Mystic and enchanting Thou art is beyond control!!!

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Ignorance..

I need to bind you in my wisdom Tolerance never shatters augments To serve my wishes abundantly

Vibration sticks you in idol Aura that energizes yet unseen Numerous forms of shrines in loan

My offer calls you to serve my tactics The latent power of this cosmos To the silly dust that departed

Never let me to be alone in danger Fear that strive me to be cohesive Suffer that curse in that fragment

Shadow follows my footsteps Argue in the midst of all losses Forget the lord of these senses

Grieve in a yard hopelessly Think of past acts that concaved Confession stress to a renege

Still you may not be visible Search in the boundless skies forever As faith took me to depth of hopes!!!!!!

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Illusion

Sky is a horizon

A hallucination that pervert

A vestibule that mirage

Arrival that fumigate

Long way that hallowed to fetch

Blue garb in the sunshine Rainbow that tint in the daylight Moon a proxy for nighttime Stars that decor it in darkness An illusion that visible

Rays that conduct the match Air that splendid in its draft It's the reward of the mighty Clouds that march to vast Its shades even swathe his shine

Goodness that path all the transforms Evil that fades in its rays Sometimes sin shade it at an instant Yet rays will emerge after awhile Shade will fade as rays are powerful!!!

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In A Desert

Half way it's ominous Yet he peeps from the sky Desert and gloomy in this night It's the fervor that lolls inside In a long view it's hostile and dreadful No leaf to slam the fervor of the breeze No insect to pedigree or taint its peace Little precipitate to rhyme in its fondness Can see some altitude that gild in this full moon It's deserted and blow to reform Any way she is pretty in all angles Wind in this night mare takes me to his side But the breeze pursue to tilt her Snow that betray to draw the warmth Alone in a deserted planet Look at the moon to fervor the coldness Yet he was in a haste to light her beauty As she was deserted and alone in this midnight!! Wonderful province of deserted land That dwell its charisma in this astonished night

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In A Paddy Field

Muddy land that borders by the sky
Flood that lulls and some frame those trenches
Arable land that buds new life
A long view that stretches to thee

When rain that pert sieves and swamps Slink to roots and veil somewhere Ponds that seize and crimp beside To nurture and withhold its trial

Then bud that be the slam that hauls Cherishes to the sparkling life ahead Greenery that pelts and wake by time It's the shriek of liveliness

Some gold that grows and tilts to side Nature that hosts the warmth inside Long way that passes by small flies It's rejuvenated everywhere

Later it's the time of harvest and joy
Time that shed, and arid to hay
In a long view it's desiccated and infertile
A long way to a fertile life......

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In A Paradise!

A journey starts on a desires cart Redemption speaks here than any more Here the wealth is low and life here Poverty resounds here sometimes

Travelled a regime where wealth speaks all Relation that speak less sometimes Wealth that make panic its way Insecurity that matches as well

Another land where weapon speak
Gun points a way of lust and loss
Here never echoes the sound of weeping
Where mother is sold as slaves

Here the dryness speak its language Skelton speak an epoch of life Fallen trees weep in sunlight Long desert mirage starving life

Here in my land nothing is extreme
Only the unfulfilled dreams speaks
Hatred Please don't come this way
As this regime is the paradise on earth
India, India only......

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In A Reserved Garden

It was a beautiful garden
Bloom was all the way
It was the time of merriment
All smile and danced with joy

Attract all to its side with verve
Chat and marched with some pride
Caught the sight in this hazy mood
That stands alone in pensiveness

A bud that bloomed partly Hither in the shadows of its corner That dreams alone in graciousness In the heavenly garden of lord

Resound the vagueness restlessly Groomed alone in gloominess But the love moves to that side Why it's partial in this pace

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In Order

A fall of water with serenity Orderly part of nature this side Purity disperses its way To form a flow of sovereignty

Ethics loot its way calmly
Balances with a norm tacit
A flow to unknown shore with hope
Unite and depart for an f low endless

Stops and weeps in some corners Burst and creep in its extremes Unity balances its long path To be a part of nature's cycle

Life is a flow through time and tides
A tide that weep and smile sometimes
Its norm is to be a part of nature
That wrestles with 'karma' all time!

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In Queue

Rain is on the way
Drops are in the queue
A flood ruptures the stability
But the patience contract the loss

The serene of the woods
They hunt at the peak of the hunger
So in a queue
A form of preserved equilibrium

Autumn the loss of the greenery
But the persistence for new
There randomness that preserved
A voyage to the next

Clouds that haze to some corner But on the queue rays that sieve On the way glitter spread around But the shine that never conceal

Insects that marches to the sheath A wrap that never break Loneliness that won't speak But cluster of life on ground

Birth an origin
There the game of the time
That grows to ages
Time dictator of this plot

Life is a queue sometimes
There the wisdom argues
But destiny that wait for the turn
So as to be on time!!!!

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In Search Of A War

War entered a chariot
Start its voyage in search of its prey
Search here and there with hope
But none was there in that yard

It moved with haste and wondered Had this world change to peace It thought of a voyage past With all the vigor in search of death

That time peace filled in that arena There Sow seeds of hatred in a mind That mind alone created thousand That chariot was filled then

Now new to this side and elegant What to sow this time Break belief or caste Greatest divider of human mind

God announced please let me free But the idiot uttered it's for you I am almighty the single It's for me in your name

War was over for some crown Filled the chariot in little time Moved in search of another place War won't stop as it's in human mind!!!

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In The Light Of A Candle

Oh its midnight in calmness All the way its darkness Moon is somewhere outside But its shine is not apparent Eyes close to land in peace But the vigor keeps it open Some darkness peeks inside But the verve keeps it clogged I don't search stars in this night My abode is fully lighting Here the shade is crazy But around its dullness There outside shade is profound My verve won't keep it light A long time need to be the dawn Then this darkness will emptied My dreams are not apparent My thought won't lift this world But enrich in long time Now long way ahead in darkness!!

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Incomplete

A mission progressed with full lust
To empower something from existing side
Parameter implicated in each module
Characteristic balances therein
Existence as a matter of its goal

Hear the roar of machines from each side Eager in search of the unknown fancies A Paradise created from the empty part Arguments lead for the revival always Whisper the success with a new smile

Creativity progressed through new ways
Toxic part implicit always
Thump of creativity was arrogant inside
Liveliness mark a pessimistic lane
Mortal part that conquest always

Feel the created with a new style of life Natures part absent sometimes Unfulfilled and noxious each way Competing part greedy inside Nexus of craft propagates outside

Look at the nature with an open mind A Power that balances always Fulfilled craft is unique in each part Perfect blend from the super crafter Then who is the winner nature or human?

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Innocence

What's the nature of innocence?
A sweet smile? Blunder trial?
Escapism from truth
Inquest is on its title
Trust on self and rest in silence
Where written the meaning of innocence
He smiles but he is wicked in his way
He cares but hurts somewhere
Is a planning possible?
Though planned it will break
Only human will make mistake?
It's the breach of creation, As innocence is no where
Its hidden and pass to next and break on the way

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Innocent Smile That Hurts....

Innocent smile shows her jaw
Hands that moves with smile
She was holding her mother's hand
She was the gift of lonely street
A peep to loss of her life
It s blooded as a pelt of manhood
Loss of humanity at a glance
The echo of loss and sympathies
Story that pedigree her past
Loss of number that needn't record
But it's next you and me, as he is here and there
And then you will weep in those silent shadows
Be aware her pain is ours........

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Inside A Family

That time was twilight There oomph was in hue The sunshine was in rush Only Shade was there in that circle Swift the rigidity of life then In the mind gust pensiveness There the body gazes in marvel The spouse was in loneliness So that the latter faint itself Mind looks body in whisper Tiredness lush to their side Both drown in seclusion There the split was in range It keeps mum for a while But the body bends to its shoulder There they hug in whisper Later they arise to a lovely dawn There they mend a lovely start In that rush lighten the world Being fertile and powerful Ease of love and togetherness Soul and body the lovely couple!!!!

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Intersection Of Strange

In a swift passed; never noticed Hilarious ways that mount; yet never witness Telepathy that pert inside Some way it fetches and gazes with ease As if it was there before Drag to the radiance it has Sniff inside yet vagueness pool Waves that impart as happened before A strategy that transforms to familiarity In some way it conquers the weird Days pass and interfere some way Sometimes there deter and transverse If not strange a harmony that protract Cuddle it as unique and vital Embrace as never before and pursue the way Odd; yet drop old and hug the novel In long cascade there melt the weirdness Heavenly affairs that was established Eternal and substantial to some extent A split that hurts and pervade All next set by same mode Silent in appearance Later volatile and enduring

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Invisible Sound

I can hear the natter Not visible But need to trust As it echoes

Stood and searched Yet not visible But need to trust As it echoes

Took a telescope
Looked around
In a leafy side
I found the bird that natter

I thought the mystery of God Not visible, or echoes Do I have to trust or float? Persistent and customary

Read some quotes
God exist where the service is unconditional
God resides in children
God exist where there is goodness
God resides in you
In karma, in Temple
In Church or Mosque
In Heaven or earth
Argument continues

Silent and confused Where to search God? Closed my eyes I can hear the rhythm of my heart

In a par alight
It's there in everything
Its projection creates the God

Or a devil

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Invitation To A Play

Life is a wandering The target is not evident Sensations follow the providence Shadows create mourning The blend which is creative Dictator portray play for all Joker play for bread Bread in the sense for survival The need which is unknown But the thirst which is inborn It continues till closure When step out of the screenplay The director inhibit the next move May hack or sentence the clown The laugh which is not from mind But who practice it just to play Real heal which is out of the profile When it reaches the doom Then the director renounces the play Life a play which is loosen by the thread When he blow it will move in that manner Yet the hand is not at all visible Dance, laugh, and cry without script in hand Where all are players but director unknown...

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Is It So

Round to win
Round to gain
Round to cherish
Round to roam
Round to relish
Aspiration of all
But
Round to loss
Round to grief
Round to soreness
Round to anguish
All time story

In life

Sometimes

A gain a loss; like waves

Yet to continue

As it is

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It Left

It's darkened around Rays never arrive to this space As it's closed forever Glee never peep to its side As it's closed forever It hugs all the shadows come to its side Here only lament persists All love gone to eternity Like flower without petals Honey without sweetness What's the existence without love? Once in this shore there hue all love But the time takes it away That lovely shore adopt all shadows Now here whisper only silence But echoes the memories of love!!!

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It Moves But Never Reaches

The scene that may morph the heaven Fragrance that flows through the slit of the bevel Someway splits chart of mind Glitter in the heart of wandering thoughts Mighty scene that gaze to nature A way to the force of expectation Valley of mind flew from moon to sun Thrust from honesty to solitude Mystery that joined the divinity to impersonality Tide that cannot fetch the power Uncertainty of greediness and its pride It can never be part of thou It will break itself to superiority But cannot be incline to that light Beauty of the world that continues It will never be part of it As madness and greediness are away from thee... The scene that may morph the heaven Fragrance that flows through the slit of the bevel Someway splits chart of mind Glitter in the heart of wandering thoughts Mighty scene that gaze to nature A way to the force of expectation Valley of mind flew from moon to sun Thrust from honesty to solitude Mystery that joined the divinity to impersonality Tide that cannot fetch the power Uncertainty of greediness and its pride It can never be part of thou It will break itself to superiority But cannot be incline to that light Beauty of the world that continues It will never be part of it As madness and greediness are away from thee...

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It's Always There

Was waiting for loneliness A fall of mighty mood Blood that flow out of streak But blemish the sincerity when touch the land It counts the worth and detects the fault None can be the deity of facts Cannot reflect or convince the blues When flows gets the touch of death Get the hope of goodness But the drop that not attained The bliss of something special Just by the moment it creased A journey from solitude to hope It precedes yet was unseen Darkness that flow out for a stipulation It's the mighty grab of sense A stream out of dip A sigh difficult to attain Blood that expanded the theme The truth which lies always inside A wish to life and greed to live

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It's So Hot

Its mine, I will impose Lore of mine is not relevant All past passed and I rule Dept is not in my monarch Today it's my pleasure and I will capture treasure I will ruin what will agitate, what I need is my merriment I need to conquer and be the majesty and I will wound her Oh!!! But it's just for long vision All will change and we will win Oh it's so hot outside, oh!!! It's a flood there All imparted distress to her He spread his rays and she became imprudent Nothing is remained for near future All loss just for today's merriment Some went in search of other planet But never care her integrity Never find own self and went in search of unknown None can uncover another mother, later will loss own existence Just a plea is please shield her. Only she can impart life to us

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It's From Life

A hasty wind passed by
Fall few leaves on grassy yard
Blow that takes to the frenzy yard
Wrinkled part that tease sometimes
Past that ruined in overhaul

Grievance a gaffe of its time
Feed the giant with these old nerves
It's lush that swathe in noble hands
Fall that grab out of esteem
To the abandoned part of silly life

Forgot the favor with seldom sigh Grief that never impede its growth Shed it in a hazy style To the lazy hands of a gale Parting that creates numbness always

A giant symbol of abandoned past Fall that prompt but hum silence Implicit part of life unknown An Offer that fertile next dawn There sprout few from that sacrifice

Few lives mend for help and strive Change the history with its thumb Fall that rewrite the laws of life Feed the next with empty belly Seldom part of human life!!!!

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It's From Mud

Being In a pensive mood
I stretched my eyes to the pond side
On that long array I wide my eyes in wonder
It's a hue of lotuses

It floats and bops in tides
In between water mosses
Its base is stiff in mud
Still draw all to its side

Its petals are squashy and supple Upright facing dazzling sky Extended to the laud of sun But close after his approval

Its origin depth inside mud But glimpses the charming side It never bothers its fathom But lure all to its charm side

Deity abode on its crest
As it's pure on gentleness
Echoes something enormously
Not birth but act raises us to divine!!!

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It's Legendary......

She is the majesty
The lovely myth of all time
Her deep blue eyes that whisper
In the glee her breath that floats
Her crown is spontaneous
Her hair is shaded and wide

His rays make her the enchantress
Nature the mighty; lead to Thee
Charm that pace to divinity
Life that tattle in her sniff
She is the love of divine
His power that mantle on earth

The rhythm is a conquest
Someway she slither her heaviness
Tornado that articulate at that time
Or she just shakes her parts for sometime
Sometimes she wipe out her tears
Or mourn for so long time

Her loneliness sometimes fumigate
There she blossom some flowers
There in that lovely lawn it spread some aroma
For some time it will be on limelight
It's the mighty creation
That changes the rules of life and be a legend!!

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It's Muddy Around

It's muddy around
Slip sure at this conquest
Rain inverse makes it splendid
A fine paste of mud and water
Pause at its side in search of a way
But ahead its pits are wide
Gaze there at with pensiveness
There its marvel guarantied
Some moves as a fraternity
Versatile and arrogant
Some dance as in a drama
Mosses make its arm wide
I am a loner in this cart
All has some reason unexplored
It's the charm of creative side!!!!

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It's Reckoned

Reflections are many
On its way it's lean
Beyond the canvas it's a hurdle
But the bunches are providence

There above its fathom counts All are mere the reflections But its ranges are indefinite Vacuum that reflects always

Up above it's not a screen
But the wisdom that measure from heights
Days are counted with whisper
All projections are hoarded

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It's Safe There

There in the corner weapons speak
Curse fumigates
Rapes hassles
Murder plots
Slavery sobs
Orphanage mount
Sickness paradox
Oh! This earth is a hell

In these shadows a safe hand emerged Lovely and formless all the way It's the way to heavenly shore There the mourn never tease or die After death shelter will be arrogant Be a soul and shed this swathe

Pain never feels in that float
It just exists in this globe
Form creates all hazards
Invisible to naked sense
But protected from heavenly side
There the safety exists nowadays

Never mourn for all lost Remember they are in safe side In this hell we are about to suffer When we mourn for our loss They won't suffer in that paradise As they are formless and safe there

We can hurt a figure anyway
But can never harm the divine soul
If this world is formless
Then here harmonize all souls
Parity will be the output
Death the answer of safety!!

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It's Severe

Its twilight
Withstand to hands of darkness
All the way its merriment
To reach the habitat briskly

But some in search of its dawn Collateral in the shade of night Creep to the world of emptiness Like the king of darkness

I am the faded creature of day Move along to the bits of night Severe soreness on foot That ended the walk in darkness

Small ant moves in haste That blocks the pride of mine Silly bite that seize my lane My wishes that hanged this time

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Just A Minute

A lovely meadow under the sky
Clouds chatter at its turn
Some yak for awhile or more
But rest of them is in a queue
Greenery is fenced in an array
But the clouds are on a long way
There a pool wonders at its warmth
Draw the sky to its face
Then peep to its eyes in marvel
But the sky was in a hurry
It flew to the next charm.....

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Just For Vegan

That era was so gloomy
Profound vagueness controlled there
Their way was terrific till the end
Yet danger was optimistic
They roam inside the woods
They bait creatures for their stomach

Beside the rivers he built his dreams
There the clay he finished as pots
Hunger inspire him for cultivation
Long being crafted flats
In that hue woods turned as deserts
Still in his pan he baked creatures

There in the long run he crafted ethics Morals pile on truth and ahimsa But all set aside for selfishness There meat turned as a commodity Humanity shrinks as taste organ There meat cooked in a splendid pyre

There he numbered its death
It waits for its turn in fear
There he fried it as delicious
But humanity also roasted in that flame
Delicious poisoned his body
It turned mind a wild field

A soul that lies in each creature
Worship it for its endurance
Ahimsa a matter of ethnicity
Meat consumption takes to a field
Where self alter to wilderness
Ethics that bend to the battlefield!!

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Killer

Weapons are hidden in every yard
To conflict on the line of viewpoint
Own belief conflicts with several on yard
There arises the temper of a sequence killer
A terminator from the bottom of a shrine

Earth is an enchantress from all angles A charming part of the lives all time Gives everybody its generous share Freedom of law to conquer or love Implied part of every life on earth

Truth never existed for all time
Everything was proportional till this time
Nothing exists unchanged for all time
It was on the rack of life for a little time
Today's truth may be tomorrows fault

Ultimate soul exists everywhere
Nothing is great or any dictator
From the creation there existed a killer
A killer admired as the hero of the time
A creator of the graveyard during its time

Dharma and truth are extreme faces
Design on the will of the perceiver of time
A comparative factor that change next time
A killer is hidden everywhere as always
It overrides everything with strong weapons....

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Lane Of Quarrel

A sizzling wind passed by Seems to be in a hurry of time Voyage that turns its form Spontaneous way that formed itself

Carry the seeds of hope and lust Disperse on a land of peace Sprout on the meadows of solitude Rouse by the chirp of lovely birds

Some way a stampede that split as tunnel Peace that shattered by lazy punch Ruin that barn on empty corners Mourn that argues on vagueness

A breeze that passed in haste Blanket of love whispers inside Time changes it to a rapid force Tear the colors of life with numbness

Life is an array of peace and love Worship it with a heart full of love A blow that takes to unknown shores Create a monument to grieve inside!!!!

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Language Of Love

Incense is there as long for it Yet to control is so offensive What contradicts is patience Edge of both is diagonal Center is so cumulative Breaks but endure for silence Enlighten to the prestige of it As to organize to merge is uniqueness Contract was not tallied Yet to conquer is not so easy Contrast is projected Need to direct as its fine Love is not conquering, but bountiful Proud of other is existed and will After all love is not a slave Will be a slave for love

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Later

A float on the wings of emptiness
To the abandoned shore of stillness
Darkness widen its arms with terror
To welcome the unrest of shadows

Here it feels as a lively dawn
Blink the eyes to the glow atones
A Troop that marches in that light
To astonish darkness with its verve

It's rather on a way of quest
To restrain the life with a single tact
To reach the shore of peace and love
From the thunder of war and hatred

Here it seems to be anguish time Incapable to protect its breed Land that tainted with badness Peacefulness takes long nap outside

Division of mind dazzles brotherhood Greediness fingers to the extreme There some tears will fall to silence Only hear the giggle of beast this time

Withdrawal is part of any game
This era is drafting your fall
There the randomness is not a part
But will be a pace for goodness as always....
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Law Of Fences

This is the woods I know
It was dense, now lean
Its limits are patented
Still charm clogged in borders

Theme of ocean is incredible
These tides are reflective
Beyond the edges it's a breach
Still charm clogged in borders

This sky is mesmeric
Its borders are gigantic
Hatching fringe is absurd
Still charm clogged in borders

Mind is just a cremation Invisible and mystic There sows the seeds of barriers Still charm clogged in borders

Nature lure all to thee
She garb with the desire of mighty
All treasures are his bequest
No choice to break his rules

Who dare to fence it down?

Love can wipe out all these fences

Rest of the fence remain in you

Wipe it at least for today's feast !!!

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Law Of Nature

Origin and terminal somewhat same

Cannot predict the reason or form

Matter as water

Both sources similar in color

Stops when attain futility

Flows in defined way

Never make froth over there

Never make a spot parallel

It's not a hoot, yet a bewail of heart

Differ in mannerism

One start and end without a rap

One with joy and other with dejection

One carries the dust of nature

Other borrow the salinity of life

Rain is a cycle but the rest can't regain

Rain is a gain without any pain

But tear is a pain

Rain is after vigor

But tear is stubborn which none wait

Both will create a shadow

Wash off all

Yet

Later form radiance to life

Both are for a new start

Not seen but will bud as it's the law of nature

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Laws Of Love!

Sniff love as breathe
See love with heart
Feel love with care
Taste love with life
Whisper love in dreams
Plot love in solitude
Hug love with faith

Glimpse love with devotion
Never expect it in return
Never hurt love as a stampede
Never cage it to feed
Embrace with full heart
Live to love with heart
So that love hug love always

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Laziness

I hate sports as a whole
Being lazy in worlds ground
I roam here and there with laziness
My pride close my words in brain
What a creature in this lawn
Faded and pale on loneliness
Creature roam in laziness
Dig the land with some spade
But bent a matter never agreed
Quail and fade in some corner
Why don't move or workout
Laziness tie it in brains
Laziness shrinks lazy to its shell!!!

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Let Me Shrink!!!

Some dew spread here and there
A lazy breeze bang the face
It's a gentle dawn that rise
It's so spurious in some terms
I want to elope to some loneliness

Some may inquire my existence Need to vanish from this light Its the crowd that steel all time Move the life apparently Norms that lilt for its sake

On air its satellite view
Under earth its radar sense
On earth all will scan with eyes
Caves are bust, and hills are cracked
Where will search some solitude

I have to rob the world
Then can build my castle
There need to build a long wall
In a corner I can dwell
Still all ring to praise my treasure

A long way I walk myself
It's crowded and hectic on their pave
So volatile and optimistic
I can shrink and heave this side
Crowded yet alone on this lane!!!

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Life

A mystery for all
It comes as it is
Some mourn
Some smile
But it won't change
Its attitude that leads to some extent...
Definitely a plot written

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Life A Riddle.....

Fen was deep and volatile
Beyond the borders of shadows
Emptiness grooming inside
To proclaim the floppy trenches ahead
But greenery that never prohibited

Revamp the marsh land and get filled Heaviness that need to plunge To the width of a lively shore But the trenches grab that trail Reassurance that vague sometimes

Always slip to the depth of shadows
There crack that peek sometimes
Necessity that conquest inside
Grit of time that grin for long
Like the empty corner of life

Life is like a marshland sometimes
Graves that grin but mourn inside
Reassurance drive someway
But will collapse in loneliness
As its build on tears of something!!!!!!!!!!!!

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Life Basket

Life is a bin of love and hatred
Love sprouts in a gentle yard
Hatred scroll in a bumpy yard
Sow the seeds of love there
Sprinkle hope and pat with trust
It will grow with full lust
Revive to be a fertile land
With all the goodness of life on earth

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Life Is A Dance!

Life is dance that twinge in melodies Its rhythm is volatile Sometimes a bop that change rapid Sometimes the medley of dampness

Life is a dance that quest in silence There the rhythm is dastardliness Roams in the breeze of changes That hop in the hands of fate so called

Life is a jazz that loot sometimes Rap that take it to heights Whisper in the hands of randomness And fly in the wings of dreaminess

Life is an elation of peace sometimes
There the rhythm is calmness
But the pave is steady always
Take to the field of liveliness

Life is a War field sometimes There dance of death is definite There the rhythm of sob specific Weapons resonate in back yard

Life is dance that swing on earth
Arena is live always
There the hymn is not in tune
But the bop echoes in tune!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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Life Is Always

Seems to be in a contradictory field There shadows groom alone Solitude shades as a burglar There hymn the truth of life

Extolled the beauty with full heart Adoration that pert inside Feel that never withdraw anyway Beat in the dreams as a jingle

Mesmerized in a courtyard
Obliged for that love's track
Solitude that dripped someway
Embrace the dreams with all lust

Seems to be in a heavenly yard Life that never slide outside Endurance that mint in love Precious and pious always

Time departs one arrogantly Ended the love as a loser Still torture with all vigor inside For an unknown resided silently

Mind withdraws as a loser Never embrace it in solitude A silent corpse for all time On the contradictory course of life!!!!

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Life Is Saline

I can hear the roar of the sea Its form is saline Merges to grief of the world That blends its form in saline

My pedigree lies in this shore My components are from saline My fragments attire from you So that my whispers are yours

Shrink all the forms in saline So that my life will sink in tears Outburst is so wide Diversion is not a paradigm

Your tears revive as pearls
While my tears spill here silently
In that love shore you were splendid
Here in its backdrop tears keep mum

But my existence is in saline
These drops are merely few
Its bundle is reserved inside
So that I won't shrink anyway......

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Life Sometimes!

That meadow is so enchanting
Long ahead its lively green
Beside the bushes some blossom
Beneath the woods some shadow
Up above its liveliness
Bundle of colors in a lovely pack

Move ahead with pensiveness
Ahead the field is faded and gloomy
That don't authentic a lovely sight
Faded bloom is havoc in eyes
Cliché is not specific
But the disorder mounts in front

Life this way is aromatic sometimes
But the faded past swift sometimes
Migrate grieved past to the lap of present
And whisper for the vagueness of future
There the alter of angle answer the wisdom
Perception of life is the pavement of life!!!

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Life Today

Fully loaded
No trust, No ahimsa
No dharma, no belief
Terrorism, selfishness
Jealousy, no truth
No humanity, only cruelty
Harassment, squeeze some ones energy
Work for food, but no food or excess food
Bomb always or kill for pleasure
Money the base
A mirror to this time

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Like That!!!

Sound the whims of darkness there Eager to fade the shine around Apprehension is volatile sometimes Swings in the extreme power Calmness profound in vagueness That clan in the roots of shade There groom suffocation Shine that not witnessed Its fathom insisted But to the known a mystery unveiled Its conquest cherish sometimes But the process is not obvious There exists a strand That stoops all to its side Can witness its power Nothing persist there longer than that Nothing is stable always!!!!

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Little Kingdom

In a lonely island They sheen to be the alien Though all pass that fantasy world It's not their kingdom Sheer walk of life made them out of that fancies Though wish it's out of their world There only fantasy speaks Dreams roam King and queen govern But the wisdom contradict It denies and argues But on its pedigree they loom There butterflies puff Birds sing Sometimes a monkey that chatter There admire Almighty's vibes Wonderful world of fancies It's the kingdom of children Where only fantasy speaks.....

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Look At Eyes!!!

Oh it's the marvel of world Reset all shine that's spurious I adorn her beauty with my gaze She is the allure on earth

Oh it's not splendid utterly
Its charm only apparent its way
Thousand blaze still nearby
Whisper the escort with a sigh

Wonder with the prospect nearby Its charm groom in the few Mind reset for a deceiving Changes that loom as a thorn

Life moves on the ways unknown Perfection that always adorn But vision that change rapid in eyes A loner perplexed in front of its cart!!!

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Loss Of Life

Thread of hope and rise
Ridge where meet two unknown
Craft that was unique
Wavelength that was united
Melodrama that was written, but hidden
Rivalry that plotted in darkness
Outburst of loss and tears
A far dream never be true
But it spells and melds that to be together
A medley of life that to be sing

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Loss Of Love And Care

It was a harmony in those days
Rejuvenation of tales and melodies
It was like a wind that gazes at snowy night
To fetch it in an astonished way
It snubbed it as she was under the shadow of the moon
She got the warmth and delighted in that shelter
A hug with love and care
It was after an eager to be loved
Few drops of love that never vanish

Then it be a dramatic change
Loneliness made a lounge to that
None cared on that solitude
None cared in any fall
It was hidden in those running tears
None realized the loss of that glow
Who cares as it was not their hue
Each loss is a pain
But loss of all we loved is an impede
Immortal as it never eclipse

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Lost

I saw you drowned in the depths Silent eyes is wet always

Trench that took out your breathe I glimpse it in this silence

Arms that tired in that flow I still glimpse it in my palms

My dreams shrink to those depths As these tears form an ocean

Strive yet search for treasure always As that pearl was my fortune

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Lost Past

Feel the Momentum of hope lively Vigor that push life ahead and stable Wreck of mind that shield sometimes Time that heel as a gifted mentor

Passive time that forget itself Turned part that forget its past Split and abandoned on its way There the wisdom argues itself

Brilliance of life lists in brains task
Ignorance a boon some way
Reminiscence that haunt as mischief
But prefer to be in the yard of past

Trip that takes to the valley of life Impede on a garden full of blossoms There some flower smile and whisper As a part that lost long ago!!!

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Love

A selfish emotion
That always thrives to be selfish
All the way self centered
And some way or another way
Just for survival
To some extremes that always produce grief

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Love And Love

It was a breeze of memories
It holds as it is
Insulated dreams are always there
It is the figure of lifelong thoughts
Eyes that long for peach of shot
Words that prim in soul and whisper
Selfishness that envy the primal wish
It will reside till the last breathe
But it hurts as it is
Love is all in love and life
But love is a pain as it is immortal...

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Love Dale

It was the love dale Valley of love and peace There dwells the king of love His queen was gorgeous peace Trust lacking arguments There the era was spontaneous In that love dale dreams flourished In that hue they mend the time The mischief Though it's the valley of love Death was not prohibited Death knocked at its doorstep The king opened the gate with smile Peace dash to it side But the poor had entered the chariot The deprived peace sobs at the rail But the mischief took him away In that love dale peace was alone As love was absent The dale turned to be a hell Peace veil to some corner there Without her love she kept silence So that the silence swing all the side Thus the valley turned to be a hell There ruler was king Evil There tears was the only resonance Darkness was the warrior So that it turned to be a devils paradise!!!

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Love Fighter? Death Conqueror

Death do you matter time

Love is like a whisper

Drops that splash in a naughty wave

The dearth of love is loneliness

Once if break that blossom start

Bloom spread the conspicuous odor

Miraculous night will drip the dreams

Dreams that reap fatality

Moments that glorifies the hoar

Treasure that redress the blues

Smile that spark in the corner

Vision is converged, as breath diverged somewhere

Correlation counts the contracted bribe

One day came the disingenuous death

Do you think can evict love in a moment

Can't strike fabulous love which is eternal

You can sink the mind but not the soul

Emotions which follow a mischief

Words created here is miscellaneous

The drops that made the wave is luminous

Though not expect the guest

It may be hatched; and sap the days

You cannot take all alone

As it weigh a lot in it

As you are brave to take life

Take this sadness with you

You can't grab it as it's not handy

The suffix would be the immortal love of all time

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Love Is

Love is not a deed It's a lovely need

Love is not a weed It's a lovely heed

Love is not a reel It's a lovely creed

Love is not a deal It's a lovely feast

Love is not a tap It's a lovely trap

Love is not a Bop It's a lovely hope

Love is not a flap It's a lovely lap

Love is not a chap It's a lovely art

Love is not a knot It's a lovely loaf

Love is love always That's lively as Feenix

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Love Is A Fool Always

Love is a fool always
That ties the heats with hope
There hope protracts itself
And Stress love with full verve

Love is a fool always
That starts as deedless
Later Demands march to its yard
There it flee to the next lawn

Love is a fool always
That keeps its eyes closed
In specs its form is visible
But gloomy even in next dawn

Love is a fool always
That adore all on its way
But the envy lash it as a whole
Flee to the way of eternity

Love is a fool always
That dream love always
But dream is a dream always
That forgets love always!!!!

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Love Is Always Like That

Extrication is a far dream In each moment a dance for others How can attain parabrahmam Life is an infliction when it's repellent Suppression a reason for propagation Freedom in life is a far dream Love in life is a safety matter Yet love itself is a golden cage Each moment emerge suffocation Expression that hid in the bit of love Love is an expression of selfishness Love is contract that hurts when it breaks Is love a necessity? Love is an irony and base of grief If no love no pain at all Love is a buffer, which grieve for others Lament in love is always a priority Love is eternal which is imprudent Love is a matter of existence but reason of grieve

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Lovely Bread

A lovely branded cover on hand Lofty eyes moves around his hand It flirts and flick alone Vision invites urge on food Easy way to health and loss of it His eyes hooked on that slap He is the starving child of street Stand of life made him terror He stomp to his shed with some coins Rattle of train showed some scene Little sister beside the child Paradise of life where love mutter Roti that smile at her fingers Hallmark of love and hunger Branded cover that lore a loss Loss of love and loss of health All efforts are for food, but envy throw it to dustbin A time of exposition that tells Food is precious and subtle to countless groups

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March To Past

I need to march to the past Where no mystery prevails There in that beautiful backyard I need breathe that I lost There the shadows may mourn But in that garden I can fetch what I lost Its feathers are known As I am the wings of that soar All that adores are concealed Yet the bouquet is still on my pave There the smear is still apparent My shadows rest in that vegetation As still I get that aroma Present is so mystic today Even my future is not yet carved But my past written in my heart As I breathed it before I need to rest on its lap As I adore it more than anything Though I mourn in my past It was just an illusion Long ways are about to come But I love to live in my past As it's the only thing that known!!!

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Me The Mountain

Here in this valley my breathe is spontaneous My dreams are parallel
Even the breeze gaze me by my rhythm
In this enigma I need to pursue
Here my route is fertile as thee
Heavenly to be in the heart of the nature

My way bends to the heights of the mount
There in the summit I will suffocate
My vision may elucidate there in
So that the valleys visible to my numbness
But image split to the corners beside
There from the valley all scrutinize my flash

Here in the apex the blue is my barrier
But these clouds fetch me with the fervor
Wind on this way bow for my feather touch
Frost that admire me as heaven side
I will shine in dawn as her gold crown
Still in this pinnacle my loneliness whisper

In a low life whispers are not banned
But on the throne the crown has the heaviness
There all eyes stare at the movements
There even the breathe is caged
Throne is a grave
For those who want to breathe freely!!!!

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Me!!!

Started to some unknown shore There in long tide learn their names There defined relationships All the way novelty came to my side There all defined themselves Sometimes mourn for extreme losses Sometimes even put end of it's pursue My pave blocked when I lay it All the anger that shiver me for the time Next in the dawn I find my mistake Move on the means defined by someone I bow him for that wonderful plot My vision may be to some pit I guarantee it as my wisdom But the next day I need to regret My plot is written elsewhere As an actor I need to pursue But he edits it till its end As I am also a part of his creation!!!

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Me?

Dreams are beyond control Verses are gathering solitude Perspective started to conquer Slant that argue in stampede Quarrel that strapping inside

Vision that curve the thoughts A battlefield fuming inside Hatred scatter as seeds That sprouts as fruitless logs Baseless and agitating inside

Wisdom that differ in notion Conquest that project the self Greatness that meant in success Greatness that hide in selfless Ego that shatter dealings

I am not divine to be selfless
But is divine not to curse
I can quarrel inside my notions
But never break its borders
A cry of silly creature on earth!!!!

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Meenachilar

A green approach to the ascend
Feels volatile, and in a haste
As if want to nurture the land
So humble to bank and life
Offer life blood and splendid in this eve
Feather she wrap to curdle her style

She will descend all in its pave
Rather muddy in her style
Sink all land she budges around
Lives that drown in her lap
Virtue she forgot sometimes
Extreme that futile the values

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Metaphor Of Life

A dawn that breakout from shadows Sieve the rays of hope in return Mist that sparkle in silence That sows the seeds of hope bundle

Dusk and dawn that damp eyes Loss though delight mind in turn Behold the nature that mourn all way That sobs behind in gloominess

Set the strands in his hand Glow that metaphor at rise Red that swathe at withdrawal Laws of nature still glimpses

Life that starts with a cry
Death that set mood of cry
All delight in days of life
That set before in conquest!!!!!

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Migration That Harmonized

Quite and amble its dusk
Halfway it's dark
Heed some shriek strange
Noticed a crowd under the sky
Migrated for some reason

Moon lilt light to fly
Butterflies that bolt to fly
Sky took a lament shade
The crowd looks a dotted line
Sometimes a straight line or a bow

A faction that never break Moves as plotted In a haste Migrated for some reason May be for food, or shelter

I wonder why they don't bag the food They can rest; rest of time Why get tired in this hot summer I can't fetch or break that line It's a harmony of migrated birds...

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Mischievous Wind

A sunny morning fumed Its brightness set aside Stink oddness all the way But the field was not empty

Pellets were still active
Explosions keep the place vibrant
Some ran beside the lost haven
In quest of life for sometime

Wolf howl there after war
Eagle eyes explore its meal
Much generous than crooked killers
Grave that set somewhere for him

Authority designs your time Poor sledge to deaths mouth There by killing an array Chariot is ready for all

There in the turn all enter its side
All packed in a single loop
There your fingers will be still
But the soul will define brotherhood

In this lawn your eyes are swathed You never feel it in this yard Probably feel good on heavens way Reborn as a human being!!!!!

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Monument

There is a decorated landscape of thoughts Colours that tinted well with numbness A well polished face of illusion A smile that speaks from a lost heart

It's a monument of love that was faded That never talked or loved in its time But created a monument on earth To weep from the bottom with full swing

A memorial that breathe always from a lost A monument locked with a love that lost Death that packed all with its lust Craft of love with broken pillars

Some creations are created to mourn Created to weep for the lost till its last A tomb that lost its future in the past Grieve and grieve till its last......

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Moon Loves Some One???

It's so vibrant Though my shadow is not vivid He stretches all in hand without pause Gloomy night that shower in moonlight He fence for her holly bath By the time the supreme withdrawn He may be fascinated by her charm Next moments may raise her beauty As his eyes are widen to her charisma As he splendor her with his brightness She may slither to his side and snooze gradually By the time plants quake to spread all the dew drops So as to make garland with the gems Hillock decor themselves with the snowfall Muddy land wide its shade to hide Rivers try to tranquil its flow side Stars brisk to groom him to pass on his love In a splendid way there blooms the love of nature By the time the majesty returns to her side After that full night when they depart Somewhere here in her side Someone may dream of someone As love is eternal and is unique....

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Moon Spreads Some Light, But...

Not clear or visible Darkness is so reflective Candle is handy Yet for a little diameter Path is vague and mysterious Limited to here and terrible Oh!!! He spreads light for all Though limited its profound It's not definite or defines all Yet it's enough to parch hope Moonlight that spread to burn darkness Nature has alternative always Yet he never use it in a proper way Still march in a foolish way Want to dig even the moon Selfishness in all way Oh fool he eradicate some darkness And you want to turn him to prosper you Each has its own role defined Foolish creatures never realize that!!!

Moss

Mosses are on the way
Flourished to be so long
Green to the extremity
So charmed by lovely dawn
Dews rest on its spongy cot

Proximity is so slippery
Yet it's the glee of the moment
Fall may stretch to some unknown measures
As it meant on that style
So laudable all its way

Evictions are temporary
Widen dews apart its shine
When rays roll its splendid coax
Take a rather adieu for the time
But there leave some ashes of its life

Life will pursue a lovely row Some shades slip and rest on skew Some colors may lure some way But drop of life may be on its way Life is like a dew of the day....

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Mother

First feel not in reminiscence But can feel aloud It was there to hold all Mother the phenomenon Wrap that never bust Wrestle to protect But bang to restrict Yet never revolt for freedom March for all; but never asked to pay Contract the wish yet conquer the world Enormous form in the world Mother the feel, the proud behind First love that never ravage Eternal vision that send to world Landed before to carry the guest Fold with love and care Say good bye after the mission Eternal phenomenon that continues.....

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Mother India- 1

It resounds Her past was prosperous Splendid with divinity The shrine was glorious All invaders approach her side She greet them with her dignity She bow all the guest on her way They adore her charisma They take home her treasure She kept mum and accepts their goodness Some invade with all the rudeness But her ethics block the weapons Trust and truth she holds as breathe Decades that drags her customs Invasion was always on the way But inexhaustible vessel never empty Truth and dharma was her motto Poverty never invade anyone But it's the ethics conquer all way The vigor that takes us ahead India the name of mother!!!

Mud Is The Source

Leaves that court to some truth In each branch different versions That stretch to breathe Lives accordingly in a plot Scheme that random to change Bloom from cells that unite Blossom to bond to the pedigree Sometime in the merge that mourn Some way it say adieu for all time Each fragment that loan firmly In some altitude it link and isolate But it firm to root as it's the savior Enigmatic existence that flux all time Some way blossom to integrity So may shed and lead to worse Contradiction that null the diplomacy To cope the extremity it unite to unknown To some tyrant lap it loam to fertile Some corner loom to be splendid But eternity was not written for its side It serves its side to the extent Till the time entered and withdrawn to some side Where all creates exists and perishes The mother; land, the mud itself...... Life is an enigma itself

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Muscle That Contradicts Sometimes

Can fly on an exotic way
Can float on dreams
In an enormous stream a floated copse
Detached and in a solitude world
He fall and strew to its side
Liquor strip his conscious mind

In a corner she sobs silently
Tears drop to the hungry faces
Yet in his drift he hasn't noticed the saline
Scar that profile the depth of unconsciousness
Beat that stretched and starved and mourn
Graves that trenched in a lonely side

In past he was proud of his muscle Superior way to male domain So strong and a whale style He glides to liquor in a slow move But it conquer all his command In a short time he sat on its wings

Next door an infant cried with pain Loss virginity on her first birthday Debt that takes lives out of earth Orphanage that giggle on streets All loss bases in unconsciousness Deliberately it foot on liquor barrels

A momentous way where fruit juice that fermented Shade that assemble lazy times
On a long way it wrap lives, and sink to its charisma On that unconscious way lives drop and perished Revenue that seal eyes of regime But the tears will shatter the silence..
Still on that mum all sink and perish...

Ego profile he is great
But if liquor is his weakness for a simple reason
There is the fall of a male

The thrust of female mind!

Power of mind is the greatest power

If so why need to surrender for liquor? ? ? ?

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My Age Past

That summer was so fanatic Lane the strokes all around In that futile waves a stoop arise Holy sprout from some side

All wonder on that approach
But whisper claim its charm
As days passed there widen logs
Stretched the cramp to its side

Long years pass in hue
All the way blossom strewn
But the old sprout shed its time
As that tree stretched itself to thee

My grey hair is the fathom of my time These wrinkles pedigree my charm In that longitude I thought a ramp There my thoughts jumble just for awhile

Here in this loneliness I am so aged I was just a sprout of thee My time passed and shrinks
But the sprouts are there in ground

That tree amazes us when loom Widen clouts are apparent Blossom and fall a part of life But the mighty sprout the next!!!!

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My Land

I can tang even a smear The corner is so profound My land where I creak to life Long trip won't trace me to its glory Where I born to love and care No purification on its end Chunks of honor not a prejudice I can hear the lullaby of her Gaze to her a charm of sense Lire of fight never lost her treasure Yard that per fit to her majesty Adorn to trust and charity Feel the lonely meadow and plants Treasure of paddy fields on pave Breeze that hold numerous tales Clouds that bring her whisper to me Hill that hum the snoop of her Profound land where the feet first touch Bow her for the treasure in mine Nostalgic to its past and present No land whisper as it is It's the land where one born Can't explicate in words But can feel as it's my breathe

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My Mistake

One finger whisper at me
I made some mistake
Admitted and let me go
I never fear for what I did
I trust in truth and justice
I never bow injustice
I may admit it's my mistake
I admit it for others pleasure
It's your ego all mumble
It's the proud of truth I said
Who admits; yes it's my mistake
Few to land just for today
Mistake is just a perception of time
Today one finger lilt at me
Tomorrow rest four raise at you

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My Share!

This dawn spells a soothing start
Sunshine seems prolific inside
Sky wore its new gown in blue
Enchanting nature is on a new start

My form is not prolific anyway Contracting part specific inside My stay is for few times That may argue with new arms

Miraculous part is splendid always Abundant and versatile each way A miniature part is greedy inside To capture the world for its peace

A forgotten part is implicit always
It never be mine anyway
Small part that withdraw one time
Though my share is abundant this time

My bag is too small to take all things
Caste or creed never ask on that gate
But to the same shore of emptiness
Then why should conquer here with all lust
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My Spectacles

This vision is so blurred
Need specs to correct vision
I never care my eyes inborn
Even the rationale of it
These eyes are widen
Still the vision is so blurred
Thickness of glass won't abide
The clarity is just the matter
Time is not yet dictated
But the stiffness tempts always
Long path is still ahead
Yet my life is backward
What measures the life's wisdom?
Lucidity or morale!!

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Mysteries That Prevail

In a deserted world Where only echoes self From this clog Need to quit and rescue

Mythology asked to set to mighty
Not this majestic world as a matter
But for the rescue of self
Still there echoes the self

The world that portray is unknown
Even its vibes are away from its echoes
Still in this lament world
I can't thrust it alone

As some fragrance out of the rose Still in the search of its origin Where itself out of its themes A wanderer perplexed in sniff

Even this world is mystic
Can't breathe from all side
Then how that charisma can search
That is out of my whisper and vision

The quest mends to eternity of world Here only mystery speaks But nature echoes Even its scrutiny a riddle

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Narrow Path.....

Life moves on greasy lane
Each turns a new shift
Narrow lane that protract itself
To the vagueness that is mystic
Sometimes a fall to the unknown depth

Scream that wave inside
A battle that parches life curve
Robotic wisdom lands somewhere
Numbness that quill inside
Hatred that seclude wisdom

Wisdom that loss as a tide Seclusion that spill its strips Soul that moves on a cloudy craft Cling of life that not guarantee A feather clogged in a tempest

Loneliness that bulge inside Grooms with wings not prohibit Weapons that grab with senses Senses that march with chaos A spell out of social life

Sense and wisdom that diverge Alone in a deserted land Laughs and cries in solitude A timer that recalls something Life is a narrow slippery lane!

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Nature

An enigma
Reason of life
On its end
Its selfishness
That now controls this power

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Nature Mourn For June.....

Some extraction inside

Drag to some shore

Where loneliness covers

Can't persist to happiness

Surrounded with lazy mud

It spreads to the lament shore

Darken fancies are on the way

It tilts to the shoulder side

Showers to wet all alone

Need to protest with the entire swathe

Still it can break this chunk

Yet moan inside

Feels shiver that conquers the consciousness

Can't resist with this stance

Nature is taking bathe

It chills all in this endeavor

Nature mourns inside

Its tears comes as monsoon

In this crazy night

Feels to loss in its arms

Still it's the grieves inside

I can't condolence on this concern

Even I am on the path of solitude

Still I mourn

Let our tears shrink together

June makes both of us cry

In this stiffness let's move to some other shore

Where monsoon never hits with its moan

But on that shore thirst will faint us to some side

So that needs to call him again to that shore

Though the grief comes as tears

Need to be silent and clasp this monsoon

On its pave as a dew drop tears will shed

It will pass on to its long way

So that be a part of the monsoon in June

We both mourn, to some solitude

With all the whisper lets be together.....

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Near A Graveyard

My tears is spontaneous
My moments are counted
My way to the yard is definite
Still my reflection roams near your yard

Loneliness swift me to the spark
There in that fog my vision blurred
Dreams then turn benevolent
In that thrust your charm uncovered

There your smile draws all to your side Love adore love all the corners But the jealous shadow bent to be doubtful There sink the loved one and vanished

Being a coward I take you to this graveyard Here I need to leave you for my betterment I loved the flesh that stinks by next dawn But I mourn beside my life as a loner

Lost the love that admired Here in this graveyard the ruins keep mum Where to search the love in this deserted yard My love merged in the lap of the nature

Your breathe be a part of the nature Soul swings in the midst of these clouds Memories rest in the heart of this loner All remains is silent everywhere!!!!!

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Need To Hold It For Awhile

I walk fast Sensation of success was felt But the taboo kicked in a minute Just fall in a pity way Then moved in a hasty way Quite empty in a strange way Seniors was not in that pave But the pyre has seen all way Just pursue the ray of hope But the bloodshed was in order Fright lighten in that blues Just hold a wish to life Growl of death was very near Bloodshed was for sheer thoughts Rival of world is on its way Need to move in a fast way

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Never Fade!

Fatigue senses on these wings Stretched to the fathom of new height Evil swifts to the distant spot In a hurry to bang or tail

Muddiness is specific under
To grab all with its notions
Take to the depths and conceal all
A foolish note of a thunder

Resumption seems all its way
Mask the glitter in trenches
Real will reform and sparkle inside
Though few merge in that conquest

Darkness is a thoughtless form Intense glitter hides inside Never dwindle or end in turn But the virtue of its nature

Evil a trial that peril inside Nap that strip wonders inside Reality that firm always Integrity is strong and fertile

Virtues never impede its march Attract the sin in extreme silence To beat it with a widen hand To spread the wings of peacefulness!!!

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New Day!

Time starts on a string
There the rays are in queue
Bubble that spatter the shine
Beyond the reach of humanity

Revive the glitter out of shadows

Shine that blink like a blooming bud

Broaden the mystic glare and restrained

Momentum that capture diversity

A trust and hope that refrain inside Though the warmth is persistent Sieve the mystery of life in turn That looms as rays of hope in turn

Trigger the universe vigorous
That hither and thither as rays
To adorn the life with liveliness
Still unapproachable and persistent!!!!!!

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Next Day

Death is a loss Loss of prejudice love Moments that burns the membrane A punch on forehead A dreary hubbub in the heart Future that dwell inside Sudden attack that wreck at once Not just single yet whole blood Justice is against the glow Whole glee that beyond the pulse Laugh that departed today Someone at a glance a history Prosy gawk towards darkness Escapism in some sense Some bonds designate always Loss of all-time A spell that written forever Someone in solitude says Man is a self helper Seed that born for segregation It shed from longing eyes Can't endure in silent mood Hypocrisy bears the routine Just for today New start with a glitter on face..

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Night Is So Dark....

Fear enters ...

Nothing is in front of my retina

Repulse is expected

It's so vague and silent around

Some peculiar sound was heard

Heart beat was in its peak

Even breathe was so cold

Elegy was in mind and ears

Floor feels so fluff in that trial

Break through happened when light came

Some moments are vague and inane together

But some ray will break the blues

It's the way of nature that" nothing is stable in this world...."

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No To One Wish

A dream that fulfilled Astonished and is filled Yet a melodrama Hypocrisy can't admit more Once a vision, that strives for In a paradox now it's full Can't loss what in hand Yet can't accept more What in hand is so precious? In a cumulative way it fetched It gripes the entire wish It plead to survive for all time Promised to keep Can't accept new Though once an aspiration Now it's an extravaganza that time produced

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Oh....

Clogged around
Fasten and cannot break
It's severe
But committed
Bondage will be questioned
As committed
It upset if close for a moment
Oh is disgusting
Form of all love is commitment
Never break, if break it's a bewail

On A Couch Of Thoughts

A languid dusk of pensiveness Twilight of frisky departure On a lazy couch of dreaminess Lie as to sink in emptiness

A lazy breeze passed with chillness Takes to the frozen past of life Soothes the empty part of life Takes to the wings of tenderness

Shade that leave an empty loft Mirage that fills in shadows Like the vigor of moving froth Shatter in the silence of lazy tides

Bliss to the court of hazy life
Garb that spared in naked shadows
Takes to the sprint of futile life
That wreck in the hands of pensiveness

Feel that takes to the mourn of life Dreamy strand of gracious life Hear the hymn of life on earth Writhe that fills in an open heart

Gaze at the stars in blissful night
There in the heart a hymn displeased
Takes to the yard of pensiveness
There a breeze tattles in silent tune!

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On A Red Carpet

Red sniffs the colors of love
Glimpse of love is in silence
Red shower in the war front and grieve
Time plots its form on the red spot
Violence endanger on the lap of red
Grumpiness moves on the cart of red
Power moves in the yard of red
Life is on the wheel of red

There on the liveliness its form is red
Stream inside the body is red
Nature congruent on the lap of red
Light loom on the chart of red
Red may be the fathom of creator
That rise on the strand and whisper
Charted form of life is red
That withdraws to the beam light!!!!!!!!!!!

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On A Selfless Path!

Here the breeze seems lazy its way Near the dreamer of all -time Whisper in solitude and aims so high A Smile in the fraternity of its type

Greenery illuminates its lantern Compliance that trigger itself Abundance cater the entire life Generosity feels in silence

Unknown branches unite sometimes Real form of elaborated past Grows beyond the vision of life To be a part of eternal nature

Winter that sheds the pride of queen Still never hurts the vigorous part Rain drops hymn on that lovely tract Wood that bends in that lovely tune

Lower the pride in this joyful trap Eternity that serves its part Ethics and praise that conflict sometimes Selfless part of nature untold

Now it's abandoned shore of solitude Whispers the loss in solitude There someone aims so high To cater the world selflessly

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On My Desktop

Pebbles in the pond seems holistic
A glimpse of nature in a nutshell
One end of the wood is pessimistic
Another part sprouts with a gentle smile

It's the time of a sunset I think
Darkness stretches its arms with peace
A pond on the scene lies pensively
To cop up with nature for a shot

A colorful view from this extreme side Bushes an ornamental part therein To rise to the mountain fringes Proudness swings there in those eyes

Sky seems pale blue this time Pensiveness prevail as a whole Near this desktop a quote for this time Nature harmonizes from the variances always!

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Onam

It rejoices inside
Come to Kerala for this fun
Air bent aromatic this time
So as to cherish all its side
It's Onam that longing inside
It's the season in terms
But a verve in hearts
Though selfishness fathom always
Remind the goodness of a time
That lost on the pave of liveliness
Festival a reminder always!!!

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Once

Serenity ruled its base form
Abundance lured his common rays
Mighty hands that warmth its part
Wish to merge in thy art
Explore to be near his shadow
To order the prolific rays of nature

Stare to form from a single sect
To be a chord of his concert
Supreme past of a life's march
Voyage that lift to extreme summit
United to be a gang of shadows
To Rule the brightness of eternity

Forget the past as an opportunist
Started to control the supreme wisdom
Swathed the warmth as a winner
Lost the self in senseless conflict
Fall to the lower part of world
Without conscience in senses

Life is a track of plotted tact
Silent voyage specific always
Superiority never excel in its way
Grace it with hands of goodness
Never guard him with those terror hands
As he guards all unit with wisdom!!!

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Once A Dream

Await the metaphors in solitude There it project as dreams All the paves filled its rays That embarked the system unknown There awkward the symptoms That groom as some myths That yard was full of dreams But the tears was its eyes The entire strand was in some turn Unknown spark that severe sense Blink the eyes in that spark Rest ahead was gloominess There the dream was far apart The real metaphor was in eyes That wet the eyes in longing And long ahead is solitude.....

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Only For That

Life marches to cater one Solicit it without any chart Priority of life gathers there

All sin ends there awful All sin start there greedily A limited portion sizzle itself

Few needs broaden shamelessly Preserves more with all lust Greedy part that fail itself

A workaholic life is meaningless Dictator is hungry always Fuse life there senselessly

March is for that empty side
A forgotten part of life inside
Contradiction of life is on all way!!!!

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Orphanage?

The yard was lively then Feeble hands were shivering Pale faces brisk and whisper But the nervousness was in queue Behind the scene its orphanage Worst face of life in tune Poverty is merriment for some But the yard is parched forever Deserted life is spurious Fake faces are mischief Without love life is worthless Always whisper greed of love But the latter skip always It's a desert that eternal Parched the land that splendid But the clouds were in a swift Here the shower is a need But the yard is arid and scorching To suck the drops of love forever!!!!

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Outside The Tumbler!

Frills and fringes are defiant
That breaks norms on the way
Long run is still in the queue
There mud that wrinkle the lucid

Its mud that rest all the way
Tear the norms of emotions
That grabs the form of wisdom
To conquer the land ahead

Haste that controls its notions
Clarify terms on that voyage
That conquest the changes of motion
Later that mystic the turn to a gigantic

All forms that quill to eternity
That spills the randomness on queue
But the invasion was over
There fills the tides of calmness

Life fills grief in some turn

There fills the momentum of vagueness

But the flow turns to an island

There calmness is not an endeavor!!!!!!!!

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Overcoat

Overcoat

Darkness penetrated in a custom style Silence accompaniedthat long shield Vague figures are loomed by nature A crafted part before todays sunset Seems the end of autumn season

Fall of many happened on that road
Seems all are in a pensive mood
surrendered to the past, or welcome winter
Worst phase of life is darkness
Induced or happened for many reasons

Some figures are approaching that side May be the illusion of a numb mind A shiftto the domain ofunknown Fear that strategize everything on time Withdrawl to the light of hope and life

Illution is limited in a life for reasons
That circle the self in a beautiful frame
Love all till that overcoat is worn
Lifebalances love as a confided part
As love to the self is supreme all time

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Paradox

What's the greatest pain on earth?
Staying time for death definite
On contrast the wait for others death
A sure pave that carved
But the most loving in life
Can pray to thee only
An astonished form early
Secure in those hands definite
Can't be a part of the mourning heart
As it break the heart as whole
Death an answer of all pain
But wait it for long time is horrible sometimes!!!!!

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Part Of It!!!

A cup of tea to the best My image is so blurred in In a pail it changed to faint In a well it's marvel and clear To its deepness it's volatile My river image is so fertile But its trenches are abandoned Ocean is so optimistic But tide never let me to be its part I am the part of a drama written Merely images of its feathers But it's the charm of its nature That dictates to be a part of it My visuals may not be optimistic But it's the chapter that dictates its rhythm Lonely messages never weep on its side But it's the part that merit its pass on On its parts that my visuals redeem To its melancholy I need to mourn Out of shadows I need to roam But it's the part that past my lagoon My part is optic to its randomness But to the fathom it's my part As I am part, and need to chart...

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Passage Of Truth

Truth is a perspective of mind
When it hurts some one what's the validity of truth
Truth is not unique in all sense
How truth is viewed is the real question
Truth become a reality when its find after an interrogation
It became a nullity if it's against innocence
Truth is hidden for some time
But it cannot mask for all time
Truth is the base, and it will reveal
Truth is incredible, pure in its way
Truth is the majesty, as it's the dictator...
Truth is diplomatic as it should be...

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Passive Vision

Futile not abandoned

Enormously not construed

In a closed wall through a slit

It's interpreted that

Just some leaves and a slit view of white

A dusk that almost happened

Spread some lament light

Back side full darkened

A window view that's portrait

Leaves moves and visible some darkened sky

In a quest moved outside

It's wide and infinite

Just a portion darkened

As rest a withdrawal of daylight

Persist and moved a bit

There visible a rising moon

Then arrived numerous stars

Went to sleep in that enormous thought

Preserve to hope and tract to next

In the dawn it's delighted

Occupied the majesty and not evident with naked eye

Yet it lights the world and controls life

Mighty vision of nature and light

A corner vision that prolonged

A big mistake

Contracted vision produces some interpretations

That's vague, and prolonged

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Past Is Past

A look to the rear
Sense as something not happened
But it was noted, wrecked heart
Set some pleasure
Yet it seems unknown
Differentiation is so complex
Prefixed its complexity
By the time it happened
It was just a puzzle solved
It happened in a usual way
Accepted the fact
Now time mask it and not memorable
Time now makes it complex
As what past is not memorable

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Peace

Stillness that perverted Randomness in the queue There walk the mischief Mind set as a battlefield There arises the thirst of love But the dryness won't produce the rain There arises the lament of mind In that hue it loses its peace There arise the nihilism There in the hunger it takes the weapon There mind set to be a warrior Peace a thing above the heaven Still it won't up to be its height Then in the low world it searches the evil The ladder up to the dream world But peace never synchronize on that lawn There the lonely dream drape and uproar Peace the way to harmony That synthesize within a happy mind But a dream yet to fulfill

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Petals Of Love

Its pillars are deep inside So fanatic in that wave Loneliness loop it at once There its terms plot inside There all roam in wings of dreams Sacrifice in its doorsteps Lunatic in its charm So volatile at a gaze There sink that solitude Sometimes so hot and horrible Sometimes as sweet as honey Sometimes chill in its coldness Or sink in its depths All the way stands a signboard Love is just a craze always Sacrifice is well written There will perish definitely!!!

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Phases Of Life!

This lane is tacit and endless
Greediness never invaded its calmness
Eternity that welcomes new guests
Bemoan of loss that echoes in each step

A road that leads to the mystic shadows Smoothness assigns its worth in deep pits Road that branches and stretches outward Attributes that propagates in silence

Change that conflict with each twist Willingness that direct each travelogue Pace that balances by new stops But Wishes that chase its destiny forever

Feel in a Land with the comfort of goodness Through wild shadows of calmness To a destination that is common always Death the ultimate vision unsolicited!!

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Plastic Story!!

It's being plastic inside It's being plastic outside The air is filled with plastic smoke Water contaminated with plastic Space excavates and spread plastic In sea it's plastic Flowers are being plastic Body parts are even plastic It's plastic that filling in galaxy Even the mind is turn to be plastic There elevate a plastic smile Plastic love and plastic thought There in that plastic world It's not creatures be on earth But robots admin the next Then in that mad valley Its human be the mighty All his creations will be plastic But a silly creature cannot be the GOD In that wrong valley he will burn and perish There in that shadows that supreme keep some mum But in the next dawn he will create the next Definitely with some other version and innocence!!!!

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Positive Way

Never wish to fetch you from this side Though your shoulder is so close all time Here the life is so powerful So that the hatred go from this side

I can fetch you in these depths
But wish to float in this ocean
Never wishes to be in these trenches
Always long for a peaceful shore

Never want to be gloomy on a cloudy day But long to wet with its humble drops Lazy giggle on a teasing face That covers the sadness of mind inside

I can feel you in day or night As a breeze that pass this lane But a truth that invisible all time Yet a pat that shiver its lane

I can feel you in this graveyard at last At the moment of life's closure Darkness still I can't love you any more As I still wish for a new birth!

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Power! ! Brain Or Dimension

A crowded consignment Harmony that packed with rituals He gazes at me as if he wants to converse something Before I commented he looks mad But the weary eyes still convey something Fear is there as I am not of his size Yet he is fully locked Elephant; the giant one on land Yet fear and slave these silly creatures Small eyes that clogged in front of the huge size Dimension that can conquer all But the intelligence never created a weapon But the small invented science Science protracted all his success He coded and scopes the facts Hand and brain trigger everything on earth With some pride look at him and smile Thousand weapons may protect my life Still you are alone Giant one never smiles or sobs But just lift his head and show his pride!!!

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Pranayam

419.

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Prayer

Prick Me Not

She was smiling in my front Like a queen of that dawn All allure in its charm Its heart was filled with love There the flies suck its sweetness Gaze around as enchantress Charm that set all eyes on her She swing around in solitude Envious mind prick it at once Take it with a lazy mind Smell it for awhile and threw There the dullness was evident In the mud it breathe at last May swing for a long time ahead May feed some in that time But the brutality stopped it forever!!!!

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Profit

Tenebrous night was on Still the sense reminds something Next dawn will wipe out shadows It's the pursue of time on chart

Beam of light take to the mighty scene Highs and lows appraise nature's boon Land and water correlate themselves Apprehension that balance itself

Time that cycle alone its pave Rewind the metaphor of all season Randomness that restore in past In the move ahead as its part

Life that resonate a rule implicit
Life a balance sheet tally itself
Parity that decide its waves
Karma and dharma its tool invisible!!!

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Purposefully Designed

I fly with my long wings
Its seems like penguin flipper
Cannot fly for awhile
Tired, and leisure for awhile
It seems like a golden wing
Comb each feather and proper set
Ego means in each faction
Yet cannot fly in numerous trials

All admired magnificent
Yet cannot fly as desire
Thou made a magnificent style
Yet cannot show it to the world
Plead to thee; he replied
You have got eternal beauty
You can stretch it as I grant
Cannot fly as it fissure your style

Each has own reason as I designed

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Query

Sow hatred

Not cared

Not scared or stopped

Dent the dear

Spread abhorrence

Annoyed the society

Ghastly thoughts and irreverent

Ruined the depth

Devotion perished

Negative impacts and nasty wish

Terrible in all sense

Need to count the mistakes

Last moment a deep breathe

What reaped, only hatred

Mathematics of life still exist

Calculation is there'

Need to answer

As its life....

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Quick Evaluation

It fall over like icy storm
Burst but seems like a rain
Its ramp hit like froth
But scattered and crawled
Scar was visible
Yet on time mark expunged
Far fall made a punch on it
But vanished as day passed
Explode like a thunder storm
Cannot accepted that blemish
Tears burst out like a rain
But as days passed it encompassed
Stream is not indefinite, as source is finite
Both are conditional
As nothing is eternal in its sense

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Rain

Sound that mumble
In a short span
Sprinkled around, a splash
Draftiness that purify inside
It washes the dust of nature
The splendid gravel that mute all

It spread on roofs and mighty hills Slope to leaves and paddy fields Sacred land and sidle to unite Blot the land and sneeze the trees Comb the air and spoof the sky Knot sky and land together

Shower that send from unnoticed cloud Mean to fertile life on earth Miles that pass and gaze the end Extremes are unknown for the moment Yet it portray the mighty flow It touches the mind and soul!!!

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Rainbow

It's a passive lovely day His rays blink my eyes as ravine When his love twines as shabby Then my eyes caught a lovely glee A garland worn by the sky Its edges that fetches thee Lovely as a carve of thee Colored beads that orderly But modest than that craft Nature that sew it in order So that it swing on its lap Spectrum that adorn her pallid hair But lovely as a stripy tide Visual that color at some angle When his terms accord at nature's side Grandeur develop at that shore When unity wave at its side Harmony is a lovely knoll Colors of nature blot a note Unite the hearts in a lovely thread So that visual be medley of love Unity that spell always!!!!!!

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Random Life!

Life moves with haste
The journey is on
Wreck of mind a paradox
Group is looming as burglar
Chase with the thirst of success

Plot is not empty as always
Its sigh is steeping inside
Leap to conquer restlessness
Trail of life is on mugging
Peep to the gleam of liveliness

Bend is vague in shift
Rejuvenation a conquest whisper
Melancholic in stiffness
Life is like a shower of grief
That spread hope to chase it with passion

Days are not endless specific Restless as part of game Reek of struggle is prolific That redeem as sobs of life Impulsive in streets of life!

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Rapidity Of Love!!!!!!!!

A dreamer alone in a corner
Dream of love with a haste
Love came with its crazy wings
Loop all dreams in its wings
Flew to the summit of a mirage

Its wings were solitude
Its eyes were pursuing
To sniff the love in its center
Love was sitting in a throng
Unaware of its gratitude

Crowded love bops in love Rhythmic and clogged in love Trapped in trenches so deep Lazy love dream of love Sink in love and perish in love

Love is lovely trap eternal
Dream won't protract as realistic
Though glimpse as a miracle worthless
Offer in a selfless tumbler
As love is mortal sometimes!!

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Ray

It's so profound in darkness
Empty life is lament all way
It's fervent with stillness
Its whisper that sound here
Darkness speaks to its shadows and keeps mum

Next is the dawn
Then the rays will speak
There will fill momentum
Beauty rest on its lap
Eager to random in its deed
It long for the arrival

Hope is the ray for hardships
As a nether in the shadows
So volatile as dreams
All new charts of the fervor
Vision in the part of new dawn
It's the way to life......

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Rear Story

Snowy evening that deserted A loll of loss pronged Stand to mend the refrain of loss Lament chasing the quill It flies and tends to infinite Not able to fix or wanderer always Spontaneous thoughts measure the fret A spark to refrain Spurious answers melancholic in nature Slot of hope that never expect Alarm that loll to loss Sudden spin that break silence Prevail to master the lost Ran with the vigor born inside Point where victory smile Real passion never fails Hold for a while But reach accomplishment

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Reason

Beauty flies to the rosy shaft Painted tact graces its mask

Colorful lady reached on a ramp Hide in the blossom shade of ramp

Flutter in the yard with nectar in hand Flew to the open part of land

Matching gown glitter and flapped Rock and merged in the morning warmth

Angelic life marvel whole world With its favor radical in this snap

Life has a reason unexplored this time But is here somewhere on this land!!

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Recollections

Now it's mysterious
That passed along this lane
Feel that cling inside
As it's the past of someone else

There the charm is riddle sometimes
Marched as the steps of self always
Next dawn that crosses by an unknown
It's the ferment of a chaste

Grafting that a sniff of time Merge there is a memory always Ring of time is the admin part There the rest sinks as a whole

Soul still march that yard with whisper But the momentum is still apart That is a conquest past in time Still that rhyme with whole heart!!

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Reminder For All ...

That time was vibrant itself
Plot was over in that stampede
Pact that match all force on earth
Review that steal all layers of its side
Fix the glimpses of warmth to her side
As the rays should pamper her love
A bliss that augment to heavens side

Marched terribly to extreme shores
Want to be vibrant in each step
Trial was on to conquer strange craft
Shot that parch all parts of the land
Reason of existence was its matter
Search of unexplored on fainted wings

Blindness was its marshal part
Disorder was in all new steps
Closed own eyes with greed of life
Blocked the opponents with new arms
Shrink to the self dishonest all time
As the emperor of universal chart

Wrinkled parts are pessimistic this time
Blindness search in the shadows of the past
Sink in the flow that endless this time
Ruin was complete for the lastly created
There the rays are optimistic as always
To burn the beauty with its lust eternal!!!!!

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Renewal

Purple that speak rejoice
Greenery that profile renewal
Yellow and red that border the plants
Trees that make cradle with flowers
Light that glorifies and greets nature
Butterfly that buzz for honey
Birds that hum to enlighten the time
Stream that lullaby for the feast
Clear sky that part the blues
Season that scream to joy
Down the valley, tilt of mountain
It's the harmony of rejuvenation

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Restricted Vision

Moves inside clouds A shadow vision possible A far look below Science declared earths shape is ellipsoid But far below it appears flat Above here some clouds Below some sand rock and mud Above can fly freely Below says its magma In my vision I can't see any of these But I can't restrict my vision My perception is not always right I am not the dictator Came down to land There in a satellite station I watch space Perception is just a glance Not fully but little of it...

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Revise

Anguish sustains in each step Feels it's the footage of end of life Some visible pits are torment inside Unknown steps that lack its control

Mud is clogged here in this side
Valley draws to the depth of silence
Greenery seems terrible this time
Chillness gratify this life for sometime
Revise

Hug this calmness with some dreams Rectify tears in this misting Lie on the lap of nature this time Blanket it with the gust this side

Life sometimes seems a terrific magic That revises it from some unknown side Be there in that calmness sometime To be its part for all time!!

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River That Never Told

It's serene It's clear She flows in a steady way She fertile all her way Perception color her prettiness She will lug all scrap She feed who trust her Dedicated to flourish the life Never arrogant or egocentric She is worshiped as mother The nerve of the land; the stream of water The first creation of nature Eternal and carry the sin of all She was bunged by the proud of human She will perish and all will perish Tribute to her as a sinner....

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Riverside

Sit beside a river side
Absent all lust inside
But the desirous was in a rush
To fetch her soul mate afar
Her waves hymn her eagerness
Shore was Wishy-washy sometimes
To miss its part forever
But the aquatics show their verve
Jumping and moving along her side
Even ripples was uneven
With the vigor to fetch their side
Set to be a part in eternal sea
Being in that vigorous side
Set aside the loneliness
To be its part forever!!!!!

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Rule Of Nature

Glimpse the colors of solitude
Flag of ruin whispers there
Tremor that expect for a stampede
Sound that resound in solitude

Fumes are lively and delimited Flow that explodes in a system From the depths of a broken heart Destruction not benevolent at all

Burn that swallow peacefulness Ash never speak its pain inside Ruined part of fertile land Perished in the anger that lord

Never impede it with lazy skill Let it calm for a renaissance Open eyes to a fertile land Rejuvenated with new norms

Anger burns but revamp something Smashed stillness that prolific inside To renew the love in another form A breeze that is abundant someway!!!!

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She Is Rose

Novelty speak to me in this dawn Shrubs and thorn keep the entire mum They block the wisdom out of the slash It was a battle of lovely rhythm Enchantress smile in between the thorns A long gaze even fulfill the thirst Nature that dew and rest on its strings Petals that row to magnify her charm She dazzles in those shrubs and whisper at me It's the weapon of love all time Bravery that sometimes fall on her side It's the lexis that she speak in mum Lovely gaze that admit this time As it's the mighty creation of nature To spark all the beauty of her side The enchantress skews all to her throne

Next day she fainted to reach the land
As nothing is immortal anyway
Endurance is just for some time
By that time need to fulfill all dreams
As a feather in the long run of life
Spread all the beauty to garland life
So that the next dawn remind some loss
Eternal beauty that rest for some times!!!

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Shore Lake And Sea

Endless drift

It moves to some lonely side Still in this shore it breathes as if beloved Its shades and rays are eternal Yet can stop and pat for a while Still it flows to some other land In a lovely wrap still stop and hug So clench to some side as together Conquest the shades as a sonnet rhythm In a sophisticated way wrap the drops Need to reach some eternal side Yet the plot was so specific that shrink it In a melancholy some streams stretch to that So as to handover a medley of love and mourn On that way it admit its growth So as to reach a long way Still it shrinks yet restrains the power In a polite way hand over some to sea The saline so admirably accept the new In gratitude way there loss a long drive So as to attain an eternal force There started a long life so humbly......

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Silence Breaker

It's raining outside
In this closed harbor calmness swings
But the drone swings in my ears
Frozen waves ramp on my sense
The din breaks the silence as a whole
Loses the consciousness in that bay

Open the window in hassle
There boredom set aside
Long tide stroll to my side
Shrill to the silence and break that frame
They take me to the lovely shore
Rhythm the symphony of nature

There in that castle birds chirped
They flew to a plotted shore
There a crowd swift and vigorous
All the way it's dynamic
Sound that live all around
My peace broke and strolled

Sound is the respire of nature
Some hum in a lively raw
Can be a part of it anyway
But melancholic to the roar of weapons
There Silence opens to the fear side
There I am a refugee always....

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Simply For Killer

Now darkness is profound here
There may be sun shining with full verve
But the air decompose never this time
Tree near my yard distil that to suite you
It will reach as a cycle beyond
Clouds are moving with all lush
Reach the side within a short time
Our blood color is same inside
Though our forms are diverse
But the charm is from a single side
Why discriminate world to destruct
As we all are part of this shell
Today it may in my side
But tomorrow it will reach your side!!!

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Sink And Feel

A bouquet of clouds on my way Suspect as a revamp of nature Gaze at me to shower or fade Few white tangs that stoop itself Revive or sink in that troop's side

Roof that gloomy and shaded Horizon not visible and baffled Mighty visual pelts inside Darkness rear and pert itself Rays that array in emptiness

Can sniff something unusual
Cleansing part that sets itself
Rejuvenation that retrieve some sobs
Coldness that marvel grumpiness
Lift of life to the lulls of nature

Started shower in trembled way Fertile lives that peep and bops Need to rescue from this troop Rejoices is meant in nature side Decides to withdraw to a parasol

It sprinkled and departed
Long time of sensation
Visual that revert some emptiness
Even the rays will lapse something
Frenzy part that departed soon!!!!!

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Smile And Tears

It's bliss to see a smiling face The time when it be a harmony None can evaluate others mood It will burst in lonely moments None can share or part of it Flood of happiness cover the tears Quite impossible to sow it in a desert Person with terrible sense and bewail in it Laugh is a formation, a creation from the tears Can cover it with a smile But the real smile is in mind Laughing mind conceal misery But lament mind creates smile It burst like a never fallen rain When hear footsteps, wipe tears and compose that smile But the force will reveal it Everything is a drama A play for life Expression is a creation of gentle mind.

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Solution

How can differentiate A pious life and dreadful life How one born as meager or wealthy How one get love; other hatred What life spread is mystery Relate to reincarnation Solution seems to be infinite Anonymity in its own sense A lemma for solution Impossible are left What get is made for you None can hatch it No one can steal the fate of another What get is the result of karma If say no karma it's a spoof Destiny cannot created here It's written and is gentle A merge from one to other Proper ways lead a proper course It never burn the consciousness A way to superior birth Unknowns are not useless Goodness decline bad effect What one reap is result of his karma

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Some Times

A crowd flies in heights
Cheerfulness hymn that side
So vivid is its highness
But the bond is nil always
Yet flutter high and crowded
Lives the moment in loveliness
Nothing sows or harvest for future
Never preserve anything for future
But lives the time in its charm
Prefer to be a fly in heights
But he will hack with his weapons
Brutality of humanity
But can cheer at that living time
At least without hope and lush
Without the cruelty of human mind

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Something Won't Agree

When it glimpse never thought would be an irony Just came to bother the dawn As cloud over the fervent noon, Just came to turn the life Came where lost existence, never met But is it a paradox that continues Came here later on the day It was not really a day of harvest But it turns around Wish to say goodbye to someone But is that my soul It turned to glossary It was really a day of loneliness Wish to say something But days passed and nothing left Blood is red always, redness of love Sometimes it get chilled Coldness of possessiveness Never can overcome this fire Mind says to probe something Always it gild like a fantasy Fancy like a fiction Can fiction be a tenet? Anyway hold it as a tenet

Love is possessiveness

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Son

It's your next love
It's your next dream
It's your care to conquer world
It's your hope to make footstep
It's rather a flame to chase the world
It's the lush to parent hood
Perk to dawn and light of eve
Random wish that to fulfill life
Ring of self that speculate old
But the way to salvation

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Spider Art

Its architecture

The real manual

Made of squares and polygons

Scudding with the flow of wind

Wishy -washy movements that is transparent

Even as the flap of a bubble

Roots are not clear

A real creation not meant by manpower

A snowy raw that snub his thoughts

Even can hang for his life time

Real creator a spider

Who is lament for his prey?

Patience is his treasure

A far thought from human

Time may bend him, but not forever

Glitter will attract the dupe

The copious confidence will trap the creature

It's beyond his act

The cremation forever

Who is the real convict?

One who is trapped in ambitions?

Or who wait to get it

Ambitions are the terminators

And wisdom a credit to life

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Star Chat.....

It's sparkling inside as part of life
Lazy shadows are in queue
Liveliness is pursuing
To cherish the gloomy life on earth
And to wipe the tears of numb world

May find this mourn heart under shadows
And relish dreams of a loner
May teach to dream in lost time
Glimpse the love that in conquest
Smile as part of that lost world

All the dreams were washed-out
Glee of life is lacking
Numbness flock as routine
Glitter in eyes thus conquered
Gather to pity on the life on earth

May be there to never depart senses
To glitter in the depth of shadows
Here to conquest in depth of eyes
A silent dictator of my life
Glimpse the summit with some sobs

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Stardom

A ladder that intend to climb It was inclining to recognition First pace that strive to survive Thirst that loll famine aside On the midway a thrust of a sudden Hierarchy that acquire the prominence Ears that eager to heed the words Followers that praise the idol Worship that recite his gain After awhile there fervent a group to drop Grapevine bent by the opponents Loop that locus to its fall Descent that hymn inside Fear that fold and buff to protect All the way that expands the legacy Crated and folktale the fame It fetches all pessimistic way Sometimes an optimistic way Yet need means to stardom The greatest fear, the fall Hypocrisy to accept the low side Fear of loss, the greatest fear Plea to higher steps Never wish a slump from the crest Apprehension, as its descent of stardom....

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Start From Some Seed!!!!

In a cubicle it snooze
The arrival was so specific but silent
For so long it was not there
Still its existence is vague
Flux happened so as to groom
Yet need to pert the stuff

In an astonished moment it recreated So as to breathe the world it rouses But the stamp started to clan in the world All novels happens to spew goodness Calmly rise to the level of heaven Nurture to the worlds high and bloom

All leaves that that cherished and loom
All creature pursue the same wing
Reptiles or birds never break that rule
Even love and hatred rest in a seed
All whims to the silent side
But the break out amaze its existence

It bud as to carve the earth
Conjure to pursue the myths that established
Lane to strew all with some spring
So that the wonder never screw
As a loosen kite it fly to thee
But lonely and not apparent as before

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Start To Unknown

A long way of creation
Thoughts that are spontaneous and forbidden
Impulse that was a flick around
Fissure that flourish the dust
Passion that split the priority
Gust of love that prevail somewhere
A reinforce that was forever
Quail that obstruct the nature
Tinkle that spell the wisdom
A hard way of trust and expectation
Mighty hands that hold the love
Its the lore of love and regale
Mother; the majesty of all!!!!!

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Starvation

Numerous gaze and whisper Starve all time Seizure that persist everywhere Dry land that mourn

Contrast

Splendid and colorful
Odor that magnetize
Wastage of food and water
Throw to dust bin

Conclusion

All live for food and work for food Need it to survive Please don't exploit As food is almighty...

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Stillness

Lost all loved Foundation of stillness

Lost all dreams First pillar of stillness

Lost all support Second pillar of stillness

Lost egoism Third pillar of stillness

Lost temper Fourth pillar of stillness

Vagueness
The roof of stillness

Sink in tears
Purified the self

There erect a wonderful self Behold the courage crafted

There arises a brave human Silently in some corner!!!!!

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Stop

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Stopped Yet Not Closed

One place where it veiled End where it obscured Heart beat is not rhythmic Then the sniff is radical A feather touch of palms Real and passionate with synergy Eradication of loneliness A winter storm about to grab When unscathed the land with leaves Yet the float of yellow meadow Sensation of tranquility that stare Just as floating in endless ocean Vanishes to the sky of two Moves to the world of creation None would be alone there Can trek through caves and valleys How could be endless Follow the same old kin When reach the reality A quest to know the real Need to explore, alone yet endless It protract, another stay Counts nevertheless fatal Soul and love at extremes

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Story Of A Crow

Someone said; she is very black
It's so dark, and dirty
But it cleans your neighborhood
It's not great but can give a contract for that
But need to pay for that
So what? It's in my hand
But poor thought, I am not able for that
She does it without any profit; except for food
Yet is not visible as usual
Good heart is less in number
Will be void in near future....

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Stupidity?

It was ripen
Preserve it to turn yellow
Each day look with desire to eat
It turns yellow
When cut it, a worm inside
Lost the wish to eat
Throw it to dust bin
Though eat chicken can't eat it anyway
It's not a system here
Hope never always get fulfilled
Sometimes have to compromise for something
Though a small deal sometimes protract it to a great deal
A big deal sometimes make fun of small one
It continues as two sides........

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Success Story

What's the real success in life? Or can say fulfilled life A simple answer but mystic Cannot interpret or find But if can find someone "Whose tears shed naturally? At the last moment From inside Without any expectation And says I may live But I will live in each second as a breathe of you You may not be here, but I live only to fetch your world I live in the memory of you forever And you live in me" It's fulfilled As remembered for a life time

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Suicide Point

Life is a span, not a commit A spark that can burn the thread Bewail that cannot stop Years will burst at once But the sharpness chase the tears As snake that mount the shadow The shadow of injustice But the human never mould it Unaware of the radiance of it The wheel that crush the leaves Leaf that mourn for life Days that cover the past Days that pass lament Tears that burst out of the sea Freeze that not wipe out Hopeless moods that follow the trend Showery clouds that flow forever Darkness that cover the eyes One day that all preface Where the turn is terrific and vague Rare go the same way Large flow to life in mourn Escape from suicide

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Synchronization

Mind prospect a nap that time Body bends for its wish as a whole

Mind wake up in early dawn Body swift for its fathom

Mind commands for rapidness Body set momentum in turn

Mind rejoice in nature side Eyes blink to that side in wonder

Senses command for tastiness Body swallows to feed its thirst

Mind commands for freshness Cleanse and odor for that time

Mind commands to rejoice Ears keen and body bop at rhythm

Body the obedient slave of soul Appeal that fulfill its way

Transit on its generous stamp Disobedience grew on way

Once the feeble stop its track Selfish pass it in search of new slave

Life is a conquest sometimes
As selfishness battle to self eventually!!!!

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Temper Desert Some Riddle To Its Side

It resides inside
In an abandoned way it persists calmly
So as to be in a lonely shore
Its rhythm mutes as to be rear

When source fall its side
Its medley fore to sound
So as to be in a battle field
It starts to roar around

It conquer the wisdom side

Smash all with emotional side

Crawl and snoop the brain

So that the consciousness hunk its clout

It endure all the consciousness
Impel the err to tongue and hands
To rupture the opponent alas
Grab the negative power from surround

Hit all with the utmost force So that wins with the esteem self Bind and shriek to toll its side Crank and pass the worse of self

The explode that breaks all calmness around So as to win for the extreme thought But in the middle there fall the self When the calmness that peak the next

There riddle some agony that twist Why this silence crack for a while So that long silence pursues its phase!!!

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Tenebrous Night

A journey started with full vigor
There on the way eclipsed it by someone
Its randomness rest on the way
But its shine never stalls for all-time

Darkness fumigates in that sector
But there twinkles some hope
His hidden glow was then empty
Though there glitters a narrow beam on the lane

It's leisurely all the way
Dreams contracts to self
There darkness speaks in contrast
There even shadows are invisible

Its a tenebrous night with no moon
Though the fathom is indistinct
Stars there twinkle as inane
But the marvel wide radiance on the sky

It's the ray that stretch a strand
Though the hope is seize by mourn
Still there twinkles hope in life
And will succeed in a moonlit night!!!!

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Terror

This way leads to the summit There dictate the law of all time A life that covered with flesh and bones Immortal part that controls inside Place that meant for a little time But wishes to be a part all time Nothing is immortal in this land Then who can conquer this lad Let me perish in this strong fire Or let me sink in sea depths Fear is not a matter any time Though the life book is open all time There the merit is for each act That grade from the goodness each time Reflections are there on each way That count and tally with justice The dictator resides in each fraction Fearless path is there on way If it is filled with truth and justice!!!!

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The Last Bug

It is the time of its last breathe Last bug on earth Even the last breathe on earth Last whisper that flash to earths past A greenery and life that started with vigor Greenery and life that tainted in haste Nature that bonsai inside Sizzling life that programmed machines Space science that crack the atmosphere Itself that impure the great oceans E waste that degrade the soil and water Biomedical waste that Binge the life Life in a haste, that pace to loss Radiations take life of flies Worms' burn inside the loam Trees slash to polish human life Lives suffocated and perished in streams Thirst was the product of thirst Bottled water even a toss All dried and suffocated The mother asked and whispered I gave everything, yet you wasted it all Now is the countdown The last breathe of all The last bug said adieu to life..... The last exhale of life.....

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The Sense Of The World

In lifeblood redness marvel its style
In milk it's splendid with white gown
Sap that generous in trees
Sweetness that swathe in honey
There in the sea its saline
In tears it also endless
In rain it holds all the dust
In ice its still and cold
In vapor it's invisible
It's versatile in all the forms
Water secreted and majestic

In creatures only its form visible
In trees its fruits are splendid
Flowers lore the charm of shrubs
Birds that fly in the wings of air
Reptiles moves on the ground
In breeze its gentleness that sense
Fire that remain ashes on ground
Clouds that converse when rains
Stars that shine in darkness
Sunshine wipe out the darkness of night

Its form that speak its charm
There hidden some unknown facts
Beyond control
But its greatness will feel sometimes
Different wings those are persistent
But its forms are divergent
It's the wisdom of thee
That projects all to eternity......

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The Wings

Intend to reach the sky
So that never stoop or plea
The wings are not apparent to thee
Mighty dream not evident the way
Still and the waive is obvious
Feather is not vigorous in terms

Lovely heights that charm the self
But the wings are not able to soar
Lovely wings that need to set
Truth should energize the feather
Righteousness should polish the wings
Justice should stretch the wings

In an astonished way it flew to thee Where dreams are apparent Pain that never nest on wings Where can float with insistence There the way is obvious Spectator of all from heights

But a stranger for this space Links are not plotted anyway Loner beyond the loam of life Need to roam in crowded space Wings depart in the hue of wish But love embraced for its return

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Theme Of Praise

Smile that converse to praise The latitude that never speculate Altitude where simulate the self Arrogance hall to priority Smile that never sustain always Hatred buds that hail inside Yet the grin that never suspect Appraisal that extol always Gain that praise even a buff Squat of mind that never ravel itself Swathe that prevent it to be precise Chunk that laminate the blind Blind with own imprudence A fall that was created Self realization value the essence Rest praise and fall in its means Crown fit only if head suite that Unless never fit or fall Admiration is just participation To raise, but the latter fall in imprudence Hundred means to sustain life Fake grin that amplify the gain But the fall that break the spine!!!!

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Then

Great moments were lively then
On the fabulous yard of mighty queen
Flora and fauna in pensiveness
Tranquil form of life on earth
On summit of thoughts in shade
To conquest something at twilight

Those moments were lazy then
Breeze was absent or still its way
Wood was dense but apparent
Chirp of birds were out of land
Clouds seize to seek something
In the silence of an abundant land

Feel life then at nature side
Gracious feel in inward eye
To praise the lord with gratitude
Calmness protract in minds steps
Thou art is unique all side
To praise something with full heart

Feel as if all bow thou art
Extol the craft with gratitude
Worships on a land of grace
A gang is out of its part
To exploit all with greediness
Selfish part of human nature!!!!!

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Then, , , , , , , ,

The meadows are empty
Rays are not on the way
The shades are dividend
Some birds that skew to heights
Where the mind is in vacuum
Fence that closed it from senses
There the past queue to its side
In the shadows there walk numbness
Closed heart that never rhyme to thee
Stillness that march on its pave
Where the lament conquers the soul

When the stiffness set aside

The birds flew with all the vigor
It's the greenery all the way
The shower swathe it with its love
Rays glow all dews on its side
Like diamonds that jewel nature
Lovely dreams that streak to the soul
To nest and lure for this time
So that all loss raise its charm
Those left as eternal memories
All the way its rejuvenation
Lovely recall of all time
Its ahead......its ahead

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There...

Those tides are in haste But set in a safe place Can't sink or reign

Those tides are in haste There may sink my prejudice Vigor may lift its surges

Those tides are in haste Wipe there with a buzz End up as froth

Those tides are in haste A part of the shore Desire surge to depths

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Thunder And Light

It seems rainy Thunder brawl as never before Light that makes a full vision Why need to roar as devil Erect some flame then some dejection It's clear and no blue visible Came to prospect the yellow Sustained the red and then projected the blues Need to hide in a safe place Yet it lights all around Can't flee from that echo Never expected to be terrific Light is admirable and silent But burn all in silence Thunder never spoils anything Yet feel frightful Prowl to be quiet and lawn to peace

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Time

In a haste
Can't gaze or fetch
Cannot tie or stop
But a follower to candle
Merely a proponent or a weapon
System that produce the result
Yet not a cycle to renew
Cannot sow, but only to hay
What garner would be effect of that sow before?
It moves in a rush and need to follow
Precious in sense, but need to withdraw
Yet he will dictate and pursue his way...

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Timely Question

Correlation of life Trusted and balanced Cherished or mourned All lost and gained Associated or searched Love and hatred All whisper when it's at the last moment A long to life But time petite Who is the victim? Enough time given But not utilized Can ask more? Never as its time schedule Single moment is precious As it's short and unique

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To A Lazy Walk

This is the way to the summit
Rising that twist to the peak
All the way its calmness
These grey steps is parched to climb
These bushes shade this way
Blue flowers are plenty on creeper plant
Though the breathe is fast sometimes
Long ahead it's not garbage
These marvel that loom inside
To rejoice on nature's lap
Descending task is well written
Those pursue and clinch in depth
Now it's the time of a swift
Later reform as a wish!!!

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To Ahimsa

Worshiped with full heart Bowed with all the goodness In the heart its realization Can't restrain him in an abode His power is eternal Forms are endless Can't lock in this gold shrine It's infinite and dwells in nature All breathe his warmth All forms are his reflections If I hurt anything from its side It will be a boomerang to my side If worship is with full heart Love all on earth At least avoid killing Peace is God's abode!!

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To Be

Complex and perplexed
Questioned and conflicting
Argued the sense
Moved to change the density
It was so piffle
Yet admired to be simple
But when opened the flux
It was not the face
Wrinkle and brawl
Extreme to be what to be
What exact is admitted
Rest though polished a ravel

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To Border

The boundary is fenced
Like human mind
Never open to unite
Trust that conflicts inside
Hug with a grin doubtful
Plot that mend for invasion
There unity is far apart
But the concord is still arrogant
There it smile and separate
But spread the pain of seclusion
Unity is a fraternity
Coalition is under threat
That divides the world in cubicle

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To Dawn....

It's queasy in and around
Whisper that reserved somewhere
Loneliness that empty the regiment
Darkness that regulate the cause
Flux that take a long microbe
Eyes of shadows lead to dreams
Pretense of titter regulate the fear
Time that counted elsewhere
Float of scope that dim the thoughts
Cannot gamble for the next day
It's written somewhere else
Wheel of time will determine the next
Its closed and cannot open, but to wait for the next dawn

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To Ethics

Truth the name swing all side But lie that moves ahead always

Trust the name that hugs always No belief that quarrel some side

Theft a name set aside Bribery that pursue its cart

Dharma a name projects always Adharma that marvel all side

Peace a name hope always Battlefield that carved inside

All are ethics of humanity
But never rise in violence!!!

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To Nature.....

Charm that call me to its side Long image to nature Color combination that prevail Snow clad mountains that border the greenery Pasty view that incense the head Greenery that stretch to eternity Rejuvenation that profile the growth Visual that fuzz in long ride Yellow tulips that landlord the green Peace that fumigate the anguish Pond that widen the visual to blue The in depth strategy of life Meadow that Iull the breeze That gazes and whispers at mighty sky Clouds that wrap all under its shine Never rest to buzz its secret Mumble and praise each other To lure the vision a rhythm of nature at its line Never split on its ego But merge the charisma to its side A long portrait that protracts nature....... A bit that I witnessed, a bit that I witnessed

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To Some Loss Side..

The shadows are not empty
To radiance sin blink its eyes and rescue
So as to sheath all the mourn of its time
Nature wipes the entire tedium in its surge

It's so callous beyond her petals
Froth that strew and snoop on next
So as to reach a stampede that breather
But all the haste that taps and mellows it

Heart beat that can smash all the evils Still it persists and swathe to its soul side So as to lush all life that breathes inside Trim and spoof all the anger to self side

Trench all the treasure and spread the entire pest Still discern and proceed out of the virtue Yet With all the compassion zest it to its shadows Blues that never kaput to eternal disaster

Soul is baffled with all the tedium World that puzzle in the prang of humanity So as to raise all the ethics that prevails But will mitigate like a tide at the sea shore

Journey that sniff in the dusk of the nature So that frills with the sin of all time Glee that pave for the violence that pedigree The fall that rasping the life of humanity

Yet the rays are not fatigue to gloominess
It can sieve and stretch to the pinnacle
So that won't drain and ruffle all the system
Weird to pass; though can uphold the sanctum

Ethics that should fuse all the ranges Seize the entire worse and clang the serenity So that the world can revive and respire Eager to tranquil and set it to blossom Shift to love side and repel the vagueness
If insensitivity ride the next wheel
Torment will break and sink in nature's tears
There will fill stillness; but nothing else.............

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To Some One; With Love.....

Blood that blot
But the sweat never speak
Thorn may hurt
But the whisper holds its ache

Miles that pass to light all dreams Burn that may chill in love Self dreams may shade on its drive But the heart never weeps on its fate

Lovely life that lives for others
But the wrap that never breaks on its side
Grasp the power and treats for all
The power that takes to some fearless land

Eyes that behold to long pave
The merriment that cannot drop to vacuum
Hug that takes the heavenly shore
It's the life of a lovely child

Father the worth of life
Where replacement argues
The second love of nature
Tribute that's with whole heart!!!

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To Some Wood Side

It was amazing Just close the eyes in wonder Rhythm of stream that jingle Chatter that long and echoes The gloominess that's brisk and filled Loneliness that crook and wangle Where silence never talk to strangers Or break its norms each other In this lonely wood side Chase all the glory persist So as to be a breeze in winter Close the eyes and groom the self Just as a snap some shower crew there In that frozen trap In that lovely noon time Still shaded and tranquil Lock the mind and lush it In this lonely wood Keen to hear the nature side!!

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To Sun??

Need to reach the sun So that attains the heights Dream to roam in that hotness So that I never burn in pyre But the ladder is empty to that altitude The wisdom here never attain the majesty In this lonely hub need to go alone that way But my feathers are not wide to stretch My verve may decline on my expedition My corpse will fall and soul wills persist So that I will lose my endurance Some way I may stick and fall to the ocean There will sink and perish with my dreams My dreams may whisper and sack to eternity But my soul never withdraw to the shadows Need to lift to the eternal daydream I dream till the eternity ends Can't bind its feathers to numbness Dreams are the way to all sensation There in that brave can grab him with all the fervor My sheath will not burn or tear My soul is protected inside Some way the sun may fetch me with pity As my verve is on the way So that he never leave me to the shadows At least for this night as I dream it!!!

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To Vacuum

In the Vacuum of outer space
Darkness and silence were the dictators
Celestial bodies had the dignity
So even in that darkness they kept mum
Humility that respects each other

Here in the land they spread annoyance
They wonder when stars twinkled
Wonder to its charm
Then crafted vehicle to fetch thee
The silence tears as the roar of motors

Dig all the space in eagerness
Search treasure on the torso
But nothing found for his easiness
There he dangles the sword of death
Deliberately for the loss of humanity

Science grow on its side
Some stars twinkle on its mercy
Eagerness that takes out of the space
But a remembrance
"Too many cooks spoil the broth".

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To, Mr. Peccadillo

Invention is on the way Hypothesis that synthesize It's the way to easiness Glory to the creation

There in a battlefield it baffled Fire that extinguish lives Science succeed on the parch But heart that failed to feel

Idol march on earth for the purpose Nothing left as all has the life There evil wile on its way Self bow for selfishness

Deity separates for that time Then evil march in the idol Weapons carry on its hands Brain that dictate by sin

There deity separates forever Evil that patches to shadows There evil sit on the throne World that rule by darkness

There in the darkness weapons that speaks
Sin never hear the cry of the victims
But the giggle of its success
Just for moments

But the unwise never forget the fact! Its divinity that's more on earth When it rises, you will perish Patience is divine so never bargain it

Earth will shake and you will perish Wind will blow, you will wipe out In that flood you will sink As you are silly in its arms Your weapons will kill yourself History clarified it before So never consider endurance It will happen by the next dawn

Evil need not pave path for the deity
As that path slippery with blood stain
God never walk on the bloodshed
So it's foolish to name it a vision of God

Science on the path of innovations
Trust on the path of deterioration
Brotherhood on interrogation
Silence is his patience, remind it today!!

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Today

Vagueness is out of order Clarity conquers each step Out of the border it's a cycle Landed on the lawn of existence This loop is bunged as a cage Retrieval not feasible but magnetize To revive the past in gracious way Yet the petals are flown somewhere With the wings of solitude There the vagueness still marches alone As the rest are flew to the misty jungle Loner whisper and returned Dream the time that is ahead But the vagueness parched that yard As it's a numb deal that will shrink Future is a notion that can thread Will be a reverie at that yard Shrewd to be in this moment of life That glimpses in the eyes and make lively Aromatic or stink this time Sniff it with cheerfulness!!!!!!!!!!

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Tolerance

Really fails Though fascinated Convex yet paramount inside Not expressed or a ray to expose A migration to sufferance Sip of love that taste the drop Burst out and cannot hidden Eyes never envisage or invalid Valid and will gain the sod Unworthy moments put it in a socket And fall in a grave Though in ocean; its love protects Precious and graze in nap Silence courage the pledge Rake and splendid as fast as can Baffle and take that place to conquer Discreet facts never anguish Loss is far destiny Yet fall and called destiny Why pen it like that Wanted yet veiled But unwanted moves still present Lost is lost yet it's the factual loss

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Trekking

Always prefer to be in heights
Gaze the land with wonder
There the valleys are abandoned
Swift a breeze with all its charm

There float mist to swathe the land Profound glacier is all way Breathe a puzzle some times But there riddle charm of nature

A pond near still and chilled Reflect fair at that juncture Array of green that propose always Flown to the yard of loveliness

Over the crest its calmness There glitters some solitude Beyond that valley it's rhythmic Here the wind hymn for loners

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Trial

Trial is on way as a mistake
Grief march as its dictator
Revive the fall that not emptied
Something hangs as persuader

Hidden ways are tempting always
To reach the summit for a new blast
Rain is a tactic of lively nature
To wipe the boredom with left hand

That stream is abundant in its ways Long to the bottom part of life Implicit tact that burst itself Grievance that fertile chances

Shrewd thought is active inside
Wipe it with an active package
So that the stream withdraw inside
A selfless moment of extreme wisdom

Greedy life persists inside
Grief is personal part unexplored
Revoke the tears in a silent sniff
For a smile that polish whole world

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Trip To Death

Real and beyond control Trip to escapism Its survival from hatred World where gather hardship Nothing is profitable Nothing takes away in that rush Need to reach the shore at a glance Can't toss the mood of others Can't be the reason of someone's grief Need to pulse the fantastic world Yet unknown the depth of darkness Unaware of the mood of elation Salvation before old is not a necessity Yet death is a necessity at its end Wrinkled face never attain young Need to start from the very beginning Thirst is there to reincarnate anyway Cannot say goodbye to mighty world Thirst to live is inherited and secreted Fear of death will burn all as it's mystic But the myth to reborn craft a warm farewell Fact is that none want to leave the stage all of a sudden

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Triplets Of Life

Commitments have no territory
Spare of days are stooped
Profound vision is soften now
Love is the parity of life
Truth is narrow in all sense
It will ravage if no justice
Burst as suit is not capable for that
Scuffle is just a miracle in its sense
Dharma is the enlighten of self
That stood for the truth
It won't flee as time pass
Only belt to the thrust of life
Triplets of life are in conscious way
A prim to the self and, way to the lord

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Truth Cannot Hide For All Time

He was a mischief

None realized it

He behaved as innocent

Drunken and unconscious always

One day caught

Unveiled a story

He was not innocent

Killed a child before a long time

All thought he was absconded

But time showed its power

He was killed just for some penny

Cruelty was hidden

Some one part of it chosen the way of suicide

Perished in a pathetic way

Truth is power, it may be hidden

But not for always

Cruelty will reap something for moments

But will perish as time and truth is dictators..

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Twinkling Star

It's all about in solitude
Upon the sky it stretches a fence in glee
Polygon that whither in sky
Scatter in layers
So as to garland his love
Milky Way that stretches to thee

Love that scatter around this night
So as to hug in this lonely night
Yet can't twinkle alone its side
But on his shadow it gleams as never before
Numerous stars that sparkle to hold him
Under the sky eyes that marvel of its shine

A far view still twinkle in eyes
Crowded to brighten the lonely earth
So as to make her brighter in seclusion
In this way it wraps its warmth
A long way that pass to fetch her
So as hold her to their side

It faction to twinkle for some time
So as to feel that she is not alone
They spread some shine to grab her loneliness
So as to hold the dreams of someone in her side
And to bag all the grief of the world
So as to dream for a blissful dawn!!!

Unclaimed

This eve is abandoned itself
Lazy rays that desolate
Dust that shade and retreating
Open widows resonate sometimes

Open eyes glimpse wide eyes
Deserted alone in a corner
Dust covered and lifeless
Takes to the fathom of life trust

Animal life is liberal Love hurts its path seldom Relation never tie up anywhere Loss life in a deserted corner

Pity alone in a crowd Unclaimed and unaccustomed Pull to the silence of emptiness Curse of life that guaranteed

Boon of life admit itself
Loss life on the lap of a loved one
Priceless but worth more than gained
A peaceful voyage with a thrust!!!!!!!!!!

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Universal

Love Was

Universal

Now

War

Is universal

Later

Destruction

Will be universal

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Unknowingly!

There the randomness senses
Withdrawal of an unknown tact
Momentum was there in each turn
To the heights of an artistic part

Pensiveness grooms in senses Holistic part looms and whispers Breeze that tingle in heart with sigh Abundance that wrestle and lapses

Sense the clout with a part of life Unknown shores mark its part Union of all lovely fancies Hidden part contradicts itself

Visual was empty all these time But the whistle narrate its chart Feel that pamper inner sighs Holiness that rejuvenate its part

Vagueness may be in next track Some hands is rating that way silently Blindness never unwrap its facts As it beyond senses of human!!!!!!

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Unknown

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Unseen Yet Known

A dishonest sound But silent Still it persist Looked around Unseen Bribe, but silent

Achieved

A great victory, fete

I am not blessed

Searched in darkness

All unseen

Who went backdoor?

An achiever

Story unseen

Yet popular!!!!!

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Violence

Shedding blood the product of violence Tears that shed across the world Gloomy nights that's full of terror Who is the director of violence all around? Creek of blood that cover the face Loneliness that pale the eyes Face that mark the innocence Head that cover with nasty cloth Odor that plea for peace Quake of broken hand with fear He is the pray of violence Senseless terrorism is the product of violence Victims are the blooming children Bloomer plays with blasting weapons There oppress the lifeless childhood Violence for God, violence for belief Violence for country and violence for politics Which terrorist stands for right to live? Narrow mind creates for terrorism Narrow belief create terrorists Childhood that throws to terrorism for food Who has the right to secrete him to guilt? They are the future they are the idol The goof spoils his future and life Sleepless night that empty his stomach

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Vision

A vision to reach sun
Ravage yourself, a comment
Flew fast
It's a dilemma to attain, wind mutter
It's even my reason moon whisper
A big mistake, all uttered
Yet flew fast
Not even a warmth till this level
Next blow will burn me
Stopped and whisper,
Earth looks magnificent
None observe her from this level in fear
Astonished a far look
yet accomplished a different sight.

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Voyage

Loner on a voyage so strange It's the way to eternity Words are feeble to fetch anyone Hair is grey as it's been long time Skin wrinkled and loss its softness Tan on forehead speak all anguish Loner on the way to eternity On start it was squashy and tiny It's a way to eternity It stretch to new gauges Stunning voyage that was optimistic All new ways that long to eternity All the way it's to salvation Numerous paths that can opt Yet all the ways are to eternity No way can draw without that extreme All ways long for eternity All acts meant to reach that summit Some way it may be too supreme Each moment search for its arrival Need to start from that moment Life is a voyage to death All means are to explore its way Its extremes are birth and death!!!

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Voyage Of Soul

Contradictions always fury Yet it started to mighty world Armed force has not noticed It split from this era Floated like a quill in gust Yet not visible with naked eye But its eyes are open wide Gaze at light and blink its eye Glow that spill to soul inside It valor to the goodness in life Yet lament to the sin in life Cycle life in the conscious scene It started with a hope to life Pace all and climbed the steps Now is at the end of the ladder Moved ahead in an incredible way It's the beam that fumigate to thee Miles that passed and searched the extreme Salvation that opened the gate It floats to thee Yet unseen!!!!!

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Wait For A Comeback

No scheme to know existence Somewhere unseen and unknown No messenger in this profound world Yet you know the place he hides Searched yet vague was its answer Plead and bought it just to hold it for awhile But came and gone to the mystic world Know somewhere hides to make me confuse But eager to fetch and be together Cannot seize it for all time One day will be part of it Though lost it hurts and it will plea He is somewhere with the dictator Though know departed from here How long can hide it from justice Need to send as love is eternal Fatality cannot break it without sense Even you are not stable here When you shift it will appear Then need to elope at that time You can't fetch as Love is eternal but hurts always

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Wait, What A Wait?

It's so sweet today Yesterday it was so sour Taste a bit and despair Never thought it would be splendid

Whistled and fascinated
Yet not accessible for the moment
Lament and persist to that
Come to feed the thirst by time

Climb to gather the sour without sense Greed to get and taste it sudden When catch and tasted Sieve the hope and lost the trust

Throw and sat without any hope
Fed something for that time
Depart that desire and futile
But next day it take the real form and splendid

Optimism is true some way
Knock the door in a passionate way
Today may be bitter
But time changes and may bring some hope

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Wake From A Fall......

Flowers are prolific form of nature
Tact that entice all that side
Tempt to be on its lovely tract
Lazy breeze aromatic sometimes
Takes to the yielding form of nature

Faded the bloom by a lovely dawn
Lured all life that specific inside
Dried petals sob in swamp
Life part that fulfilled someway
Before the night and sleepless sighs

Waft that fertile by lovely noon
Drift that swathed in fertile hugs
Takes to the fertile land of life
Creation that terrific some times
Before the autumn jingle of life

Life has a random form itself
Unpredictable in each drift
Fraction that dividend sometimes
From a fall to mighty wings
Over the land to fetch new heights

Life is an arena of fall or burn Synthesis in that pyre for worth Glow in the heights as twinkling star Distil the nature in those flames Revive to be the star tonight!!!

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Walking Stick Speaks

It moves ahead
Control wheels to its norms
Time that hold its hands
Sheer movements that it dictates

Long ride that now loss and riddle

Amaze the time that shed and not marked

Now cane the dictator of life

Unwritten life that follows the meddle

Gray hair that speaks the past Wrinkle that reflects the loss Glow that reverted to dullness Change that necessitate in life

Past that dash all the sticks
Once used to shatter the silence
Today in this solitude
Only mentor of short life

Time that's short as minutes
Structure that rest to some corner
Drama that's about to end
It's the end of a tacit era

It's the padding of life
Where Unintended rules
Denial march
But the memories escort!!!!

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War Of Humanity

It was a nurtured land Flourish the nature on her lap Splendid was its crops They grow with all the vigor

One day someone ploughed that land Spread pesticides on her jaws Then sow some alien seed She speculates and falls asleep

Then it turned to be a deserted land Nothing flourished on her wing Her story turned to past There even rain fails to shower

Women is like a nurtured land It flourishes with love and peace There blossoms a lovely sprout So that it will scent humanity

When sword raises at her dignity Remember it will swing above your head Pesticides there will spread hassle As your tree is still on this island!!

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Way To A Home

Vehicle moves with a thrift or thrust Feels as a part of eternity Views that march and flash inward Pleasing or spiteful sometimes Pensiveness that cage these sights

Trees move backward abruptly
Mind rejoice in natures lap
Pensive mood that seize sometimes
Lament trip to the empty heart
Need to return to the shore of love

Need a nest to laugh and grieve Afar Abode of Peace and love Shrink all vigor and mind withdraws Thirst for rest that reign inside Fed up the journey took long time

There remains a sweet dream home Abundant love that prevails inside Laws forbidden on its ladders Arguments can rest in shaded corner A call that thrills and rejuvenates inside

Need to reach thereat early time
Before midnight at time of sleep
Need to travel a long coldness
Stars that marvel this long ride
To reach the bed for a silent sleep!!!!

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We The Nature

Look at the deep blue sea ahead There glimpses eyes depth Woods are dense and shaded Like thick hair and shade of mind Caves are deep and mystic Like the liveliness of breath inside The entire flora emanates food So as to sweeten life's thirst Sky twinkle over to charm earth Like the smile of a face Mountains are misty As the pride and minds vagueness Mud is the base of life and nature Its formations are copious Blood flows like streams of nature Womb is like a seed of plant All the creations are evident Like the verve of nature Its notions vary in time Like the shade of human mind Creation reflects in nature Correlated and enchanting All creations is marvelous Magnificent and mysterious!!

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What Happen If It Not Happened

Sadness is reflective here No ray in this conflicted sense No hope exists or never buds Chunk of failure precede always Merely try to pass and solve But hit from back to lash the failure Born to fail and born to loss One day try with all vigor and hope Fallen from the fan of hope Just worn and drawn to mourn Later something came and admits it As time passed Mind informed; it was the paved just for me It's the plot unique to me Though eager for own plan Precise plan was written there Never wail if one way blocked As another will open just to be fine....

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What Happens If Fall

Astonished the altitude Amazed and observe around Crest is so intense, scrutinize roughly Thought in the peak of the world Observed through own sense No chance of fall; can control all View is obvious; no matter of molest Just quake unexpected Fall was evident It's so high So fall is terrible No matter or any evidence Vanished and perished Height is incredible But fall is there It will be profound as height is terrible Can stay there for awhile but need to reach down Never fall as it's severe Beware not to forget yourself Rise and fall is matter of earth

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What Is This?

The era is 6000 AD
Last millennium silence was the ruler
Some new islands shaped in time
Now here exist few
They are keen to explore the past
They start to trench the past

Once life was here any way
How all vanished and emptied
Though asked to the near
Its fatigue that controls his brain
They trench the ocean
They dig the land and audit the air

Mine the land and find many things
Dig sea and find fossils
Examine air and they name molecule
They calculated and interpreted
Every where some common thing
What is this?

Fossil sells are huge in size
Some colorless polymer everywhere
""It's plastic"""
They locate the name in some plastic hub
They frightened
Its plastic, plastic everywhere

In sea

In air

In space

In land

In fossils

Even in stomach of fossils!!!!

They interpret

Our past perished due to the uncontrollable usage of plastic and allied things

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What Next

its the passion unknown ways, thoughts are vague but its my dream fanatic way will reach the goal a long way of obstacles but will win as i dream it ©2014 SALINI.IR. All rights reserved.

When I Am Alone...

Not so furious, a coward I can follow a fraudulent way Yet it's not the peril Not the bewail But the norms of life I can break the rules No blow gazes at me My stupidity will be praised Thousand may worship the hoodwink May chant or worship the idol But the peep to self will make fun of me The thrift will curse me always Why to loss the mighty in me It's worthier than the praise I get If all believe in consciousness A paradise may be the real product A wake up from a terrible dream...

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When Look Back

There a child will smile at you A childhood that dreamt for rising

There a teenager gazes with wonder As he deem for love and its passion

Someone walks there with some pride As he is the pillar this time

Here the specs speak a language As it wishes to rewind it once!

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When We Breathe...

Seems the breeze is in a hasty mood To fulfill some promise in the dawn Warmth that foreseen for this time A fresh start of day with hope

Some side there richness burns
Other side a black stream of losses
Hatred that controls some mindset
Other way beliefs talk with blood stain

Some end there speaks new ethics Next bend is for unknown God All the way none see that gust But a feel that empties in a moment

Weapon controls some mindset
Through the market of slaves and sorrows
As a comrade of sobbing face
Smiles on the innocence of a child

Life is an exhale of someone
A love form that unites all
Segregated part whispers somewhere
Who is the divider of this universe?
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While We Breathe

Seems the breeze is in a hasty mood To fulfill some promise in the dawn Warmth that foreseen for this time A fresh start of day with hope

Some side there richness burns
Other side a black stream of losses
Hatred that controls some mindset
Other way beliefs talk with blood stain

Some end there speaks new ethics Next bend is for unknown God All the way none see that gust But a feel that empties in a moment

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Whisper Of A Day

Start in vigor Peace fully Slowly

It's accelerated
It's hot outside
No shade and hectic outside

Lost all energy Back to rest Annoy life!!!

Assessment of today
Haste and hatred
Wrote in a book of past

Back to sleep Hope to future Yet retreat the past

Days pass Rest in life What achieved?

Only hatred, though did good Goodness never always reap good instantly But collect goodness slowly That's the theme of life!!!! ©2014 SALINI.IR. All rights reserved.

Who Are You?

It's the time of an extreme sigh Surrounded with all blues of life History that shots in few time That plots its part to the past or future

Lips are pale or mum this time Closed eyes are not so deep Coldness that spread in and outside Haziness prevails in each corner

There in the past it lack this silence Warmth that spoken in each turn But in the arena it's formal as think Extremity that order this time

Who were you now and then?
Vagueness spreads in that gust I think
Disorder that speaks in and outside
Eyes that blurred in search of unknown

Death an invitation unsound Splits the shore and creates new island There many mourn sink and perish Unknown matter that resounds as always!

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Who Cares?

Low land Aloud to say the past But restricted and whispered Choice is there to be quite But interpretations are numerous Silence is the best tool I can never lock numerous lips Need to travel in a parallel way Series of life will continue Can never make others mum Thousand arrows may hit silently But single words will chest the pain None is fulfilled or perfect Thousand tongues will pronounce differently But the soul can master it always Goodness will be thrash for moments But thrust itself As it is intended to be good

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Who Is There?

Fear spark out It burst like thunder Safety is not anywhere Violator may come from any side Vim of world is always there Power of eternity is the woman Man is the majesty in his sense Child is the glimpse of these two All are in search of treasure Real world is a pearl It will break if handle slack If ruin her decor she will explode None could ice that temper It will fire all visible She will cuddle the real love, but cuff the cruelty The darkness and distress; all will perish

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Who Knows Its Pain?

Love threads love to its side Hearts that pinch thee Brain that shrink to a ray Droplets are not alone on its side But it's the frostiness that speak its fervor Departed love always fall on ground To its pasting its love that speaks Who pass throw it to some side But a lonelier knows the worth of its loss Loss is not merely profound on its way Thirst that humble to all its side To be loved is a paradigm of all time But it's the sanctum that never worship this idol When its loss fumigate, it mourn Self alarm, but the next scream When it's the loss of the self Or it's the pity that speak Without sense But to be a part.....

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Who Ruined?

Small and frail But bond to win Ants will be together and thrive Honey bees harvest honey together All creatures share its treasure Only man invest all for him Conquer and control Squeeze and ruin the wealth of nature To satisfy own thirst Without any sense No hope to preserve the nature Or preserve for next generation Only wish is to satisfy today's life Greedy selfish creature on earth Human being in every sense Lash ruin and make earth a warm desert

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Why Ash???

Ash that spread around The flak that residue The nullity that never sparks out Endurance that still in its attire The ash that keeps it formless All age that had some form Outage that pass to the sequel But the burn that turn it to ashes In that sigh it won't breathe Even its residue keeps mum It merges in to the land There its pedigree was not written There rest assorted forms of life There in that metaphor Its part was not discrete Long passage that cease its part Fragment that pat to be gems Rest that fume in the nature Apart that flourish and fertile But all the way its ashes that speak There rest the blaze for some time Though the life spread some worst Its ashes that balances and prevail it to nature There flourish the next hope A life of a seed, to be a part of nature

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Why They Grow There

Saw some bushes near a pond
Lure its lush all that way
Charming flowers swipe its side
Came from a crawling plant beside
It tempt there with its charm
Dancing and fencing either side
There the bush is abundant always
But empty in its absence definite
In the pond it finds a mirror
That allures its marvel side
Life is a give and take like this
Sometimes abundant and versatile
Next time dependent of next
But hymn something in that rush
Dependence is law of nature

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Wind

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Wind Down

Feel the warmth of the gust this time
That carries the incense of nature all time
Lush that lures all love to its side
Though a nostalgic feel some side

Melancholic storm is terrific inside Psychic though benevolent outside Fetch you from the depth of a loss all time A familiar part of nature as it is

These narrow ways steep downwards
To the unknown depths of the sea
There bound the power of unseen shadows
Volatile and terrific from all sides

Winter

Stillness pursues in each step
As a revamp of old boldness
Misty lane seems cringed as lone
Till the frozen yard of blows

Serenity steals gusts its way
As that passion warmth its loft
Mist speak all warmth in stripes
To relish the fumes of crazy winter

Rainbow stretches on heavens lap Painted yard that sniff its warmth Heavenly tract that loom a daze To be a part of heavens bright

Rays is veiled in each start Lucent than everyday tact Frozen step slips on empty lane To be in tempting hands of winter!!!

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Wisdom Argues...but...

My wisdom set for an extreme vision My faith is wedged to my own belief I need to dwell in my own shrine My convictions are the way to divine My shrine is the dome of all goodness I need to protract it for that heaven I turned to We in the next few hours Then it's the plot of a negative mission Took all weapons and marched to thee There the plot killed all against the mission There in the battlefield shed all tears They wipe all tears and refuge to some other land There my wisdom glee as I fulfilled my vision But the supreme was even in refugees' soul There I pellet God for my extreme vision But he migrated to some other shore There my wisdom glee and fulfilled my vision We shook guns and marched for extreme vision But in the battlefield candid the blood spot Why we are alone in this shrine My wisdom glee but the extreme questioned Who succeeded me or victims? Or my mission or Gods abode There in the battlefield my wisdom glee But in some corner refugees wipe their tears!!!!

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Woman

How long will you blame me? How long will you strain me? I am the fire of nature This existence is my thrust Formed from my breathe and blood My patience is not my loss But it's the way of your endurance My tears is not my weakness It's the depth for your vessel to flee My nature is not my limit But it's a beam for your vision My brain is not impede or weak But rotate as a shield around you My beauty ruined in this stampede But I part it to charm your soul My face faded in this sunshine I lost my blood to feed you All the lost I admire in hope As I am the woman The nature The womb of the world Love and life of the world I am the woman My power is my will It's beyond your control You can't hack or stop my will It's on endurance To feed you and your nature Me the woman Me the mother beyond comparison!!!!!

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Woman Sometimes An Indian View!!!!

Tradition that's splendid

Norms that groomed

Worship that nature her

A past way that bows the motherhood

In a long parch evil that born to restrain
So as to the loneliness all shrink to themselves
On that march some fumigate the power
Values that disdain sometimes

Norms that glee sometimes
Where evoke sin at a glance
There killed girl child at birth
Later twisted and sell her for flesh

In a changed time killed her for selfishness For self assurance or for next drama They squeeze the blood and dust the future A dark corner of life

If she is a shadow she is the evil She may ruin the couplet of future So will ruin the nature and soil There rests the future and present

She may sink the pride in fight
She will burn the goodness in evil
Burn the throne and dash to street
All good and bad snoops in her mind

Some times in a shadow night she mourn in loneliness The pain and fear that may sink her love But in the corner something recalls her She steps to pain again and again

Power that locked and restrained So as to conquer the control of her But rises, as monastic always But refrain as she is the power A dawn that spread by her Some way she raised and is the power Though the awkward withdrew for someone Some shadows that follows

Still on her sufferance she is the power But bowed to some ethics Still the tongue is tied to the strange Yet endure till the end

On the next strand a mother that crown She is the power that commands the next The future that endeavors There prevails the nature's mightiness

She may love without any hope She may stretch harmony around She may control the next dawn She is the woman of all time...

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Wonderland!

This dale is marvel under the sky
There its threads are splendor
Its charms are emerald
Often in spring and fall
Its charm is persuaded
Correlation is apparent

Creatures are not excluded
Wonder on its life terms
It's so splendid in its conception
Life a mystery always
It's the enigma of this wonderland
Lovely creations of nature

Water form is lifeblood
Its forms are optimistic
Its voyage is fragmented
Spectrum that's lunatic
All the way its fanatic
Pensiveness that propagates

Sky marvel in its charm
Always wide its eyes to peep
In that shine she raises in pride
There she be an enchantress
His jewels glitter for her love
She adores him with full passion

This is not a fairyland in words
But it's cute in terms
I am a loner on this yard
But my wonders are apparent
Who is the creator of this land?
Much wonder than this land!!!!

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Woodcutter Vs Woodpecker

A crack that compose some wonder Freeze to be out of dare The melody was not on its way But the creak that quake all around

Fall that pedigree an age
That squeezes the blood of land
But the span that lost it for now
It's the fall of a tree behind

Yesterday a woodpecker hit on its side Its rhythm that was embarrassing But any way it was not a deal So never gaze at that effort

Worms may be delicious on his beak
It never hurt tree as he pin it in to worms
Though it's an act of murder
It prosper a life on endurance

But now on the way is a loss
That loss its life in silence
It's the sob that hear as a creak
As this tree also had a life

It was so splendid with a crest Inn that ladle many lives But it lost its time As a woodcutter parch its spine!!

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Word And Ego

Even know the power of sin, it would be another one Mind says never spoil that ego But it's not that mate The worth is the facts The fact behind the beauty of mind Truth that hide behind the words Mind never says to fail Can't stop for a while It will hit the sprout of others But the trust is with me to the end Then why should shut the window to truth I have to mind you as you are my senior But how can accept this twaddle Moments are the significant and never ruin flashes Cannot count the eternity It will crash the mouth of thoughts Needn't count the world of truth, as it won't hide for long time It will burst out as a cyclone But need to wait for that instance As a mentor of ethics

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World A Battlefield

Sun shine in an apparent way It's so pleasant and quiet all way In a Sudden wash off that spread around Fire that stretch to the sun so high Fumes that wave blues around Swathe all shine and dart to hide Calmness that remote to cross fire A sigh and hold to the way of life Long field where terror reside Corpse that spread all around Parts that stretch and take long way Body parts that shiver apart Dried and tainted all side Shoulders that couch and take to life Breathe that tilt underground Pits that ground weapons anonymously Graves that mount and sniff inside Long parch that make generations apart Whisper that hold in search of the next Martyr name wrote on history Pedigree that march to refuge Tears that never shed in terror Moments those are counted and terrific Orphanage where lean love and life Set merely for power and treasure Set some times to worth own belief Destruction that spread around Black side that cover the mighty earth What all war sows are some monuments Tears that mixed with blood Only hatred that reside For single, a single rise and its fall!!!

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Wound

Life is a fragment that disapproves all Its a fraternity that holds for few Arena of life is so painful When watches it with a telescope of kindness

All sadness broke out of losses
Endurance of time may balance mindset
Some weep and die in the midst of thorns
As it pierce and jerk life from all sides

Blood stain speaks cruel side of livelihood Supremacy probe happiness always There in that quest form two idols Unknown tears or few wound marks

Prominent part of life is its structure
Demolishion of it is not human part
There on that way contradicts natures rule
Power is the tool to live and let live

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by SALINI NAIR

Years Of Encounter

A dawn that loomed in ambiguity
To the sunshine of youthfulness
A face that depicted in some dreams
To a valley that whispered in its trust
Dream or vagueness painted that sketch

Days that explored the beauty in turn
Breathe that stilled near that lantern
Nights that mourned in the darkness of loss
Life searched it in the light of the sky
Reality grilled in the shadows of life

Departed days that mourned in the sunshine Loss that counted in the numbness of stars A real story that may end in a page A battle of life that foreseen in dark nights Tastes it's sour but sweet when nibble it.

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Yes!!! It Is!!!!

A narrow path in between woods
Stretch ahead in solitude
Its bends are not yet explored
Straight to view in expedition
Here this bough grabs draftiness
Beside sieve rays for warmth
Sprouts the grass with conceit
Here the stroll is not a misery
But it's the warmth of nature!

Life is like these woods in turn
All the way loneliness fumigate
Love a sprout on that mortal path
Its shades are warmth and cool
That makes the journey memorable
All the time it's a shield in life
That speaks always
Love is great, only love is great!!!!

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Your Eyes!

My form is not prolific
My form is not abundant
My form is not an enigma
My form is not charismatic
But a petal that fall behind

My anguish blend with shadows
My whisper pert and gigantic
My grieves shadow the future
Benevolent thought that phi antic
Empty life that is lunatic

Nature grin in front on a cart
Wonder glimpse in small eyes of mine
On a little cart eternal
Praise the boon that part me on earth
With the widen eyes of sorrows

A thunder hit inside and stoops all thought If she grieve for a lazy lot What would be the future of this trot? Widen eyes that blink in shock But she grins with all flock!!!!!!!!!!!!

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