

Poetry Series

Sandhya Joseph
- poems -

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Sandhya Joseph(02 / 04 / 1990)

Bitter Truth

Today I stand lonely and depressed
Not knowing where to go
Not knowing whom to turn to
Not knowing who is true
Not feeling the love and care I want to...

Every time I cry I tell myself
These tears will dry up soon
I will smile again with all my heart
But now I realise...
These are things I just keep dreaming off
Now I realise...
This is the bitter truth of my life
Now I realise...
I was always alone
And I am meant to be
Now I realise...
I am meant to care, never to be cared for
But....☐
I still keep dreaming...
Dreaming of the day somebody will hold my hand

I wish they weren't just dreams
I wish a lot of things..
But...
Here I stand alone
Alone I stand again..
Just not knowing where to rest my head in peace..

Sandhya Joseph

Bubble

Drifting in my own sweet bubble all these years, thinking everything is crystal clear, as clear as the view from within.. all of a sudden, it seemed pellucid, tried figuring out what was going wrong.. gave every detail a lot of thought, but I was inordinately disappointed.. Tried letting go, tired not thinking too hard.. One morning, startled, I find my feet sensing the rugged earth.. woke up into an entirely unfamiliar phase, one filled with bitterness and negativity, seemed like a whole new puzzle to me.. What I feel right now is a mélange of emotions - mystified, taken aback, strange, claustrophobic, vulnerable, chilled to the bone.. Reality finally dawned upon me, realised that the pellucid bubble was a sign, a warning.. My sweet bubble had disappeared, again signalling me to go ahead, whispering to me that it has made me strong, pushing me to face the reality as time has come for me to put together the zillion lessons and fly high on my own... I know its going to be tough, but I know I'll shine.. Thank you Bubble..

Sandhya Joseph

Heart's Whisper

Our rendezvous, I reckon, was fortuitous
An accident, a mere chance..
But, to me
It was entrancing, divine..
Bestowing upon me,
Hope, a whole new dream,
Reinvigorating me
Bringing back to me, my long lost smile..

What I mean to you, is oblivious to me,
Its something my heart craves to know..

I wish.. a zillion things..
Have a zillion dreams,
Dreams which were unveiled by you..
Ones which would, without you, remain mere dreams..
Ones that seemed a void until..
You came along,
Mon amour!

Here I lay alone tonight
Once again dreaming of all the sublime things..
Yearning your touch,
Yours arms around me,
Holding me close to you,
Rustling countless whispers into my ears..
Hankering a tender kiss,
To endlessly gaze into your eyes,
As the moon and the stars
Watch us magically unite..
Longing to fall asleep each night
Lulled by the beat of your heart..
Your breath, breathing life into me each dawn..
Will it all come true? ?
Or
Will it remain a mere dream? ? ..
Is what's not know to me yet..

But..

Je vous aime, mon amour

Et

Sera amour vous jusqu'à la fin des temps...

Sandhya Joseph

Indigo

Wanted, yet so aloof
Loved, yet so lonely..
Always wondered,
Am I really loved? Am I really wanted?
Answers to which have been always muddled..
Crazy little dreams and surges of fantasy
Make me wonder if I really belong?
Is this what is right or is this wrong?
Are questions my mind keeps pondering on..

Is this world for real or just ostentation?
Is a constant my mind keeps stumbling upon..
Are relationships unfeigned, and friendships heartfelt?
Are questions that occur, each time I connect..
Love, trust, humility and care
Are they factual or mere words for a tête-à-tête?

If it's a journey, what is my purpose?
If I'm a carrier, what is my message?
Answers to these questions are not what I often find,
Instead
"Confused, arrogant, strange, resilient"
Are a few tags I often get..!

Sandhya Joseph

Loving Stranger

'Loving stranger' is what I'd like to call you
Cuz.. your dawn in me is oblivious
What's going through me..
Cannot be explained,
All I can tell you is
It ushers a smile,
A twinkle in my eyes,
Ceases time..
Is this what's called magic?
Are you who's called an angel?
Are you my light in darkness?
You sure do seem to be..

Dreams they say are tomorrow's realities,
Something I dint believe in,
Until you came along..
"I'd love to hold your hand and look into your eyes"
Were the words you whispered to me,
Little did you know I felt the same,
Little did you know what it meant to me!

Loving stranger.. Oh.. Loving stranger..
With you I can dance,
Into the night,
Night after night,
To the rhythm of life,
Life after life..

Sandhya Joseph

Niche

My little nest, my niche, my very own comfortable space..

A gypsy is what I used to be,
Dawdling along all these years,
Merely dancing to the tunes life played for me..
Jaded and fatigued, were what I often felt,
But perseverance seems to be innate,
An eternal prayer on my lip,
A yearning for 'that', what was oblivious then,
Pushed me forward to dance again,
Merely dance to the tunes life played for me..

Though a gypsy, still a girl,
'Fairytale wishes' and 'happily ever after',
Were constants I always dreamt of..
Awakened by reality, I would move on,
Donning my costume and a smile..
Letting my mind linger the dream,
A wish I thought only Genie could grant..! !

Little did I know, Genie's and lamps prevail..
Until the moment my eyes met yours..
Little did I know, 'love and security' were my yearn..
Until, you put your arms around me and whispered 'I love you'..
Little did I know, Angels exist..
Until, you held my hand and pulled me through my turmoils..
Little did I know, Heavens exist..
Until, I found my little nest, my niche,
My very own comfortable space - in your arms,
Where I would merrily dwell, building our little castle,
Making our 'fairytale wishes' and 'happily ever after' come alive...

Sandhya Joseph

R. I. P

As I sit alone tonight
Contemplating whether to live or die...
But then...
Death doesn't seem a solution to me
A needle and thread is not all I need
Cuz
These seem to be just a temporary aid
Aid to the bleeding wounds in me...
I wish I could cry, or atleast just weep
I wish I could scream, or atleast just express
But...
End up doing what I always do best
What I always do best for the best part of me
Swallow and suppress
Till I can take it no more
And then the day would come...
The day I am finally meant to
"Forever Rest"
With the R.I.P at my head...

Sandhya Joseph

Race

It's all about you..!

Life, I savvy is a race.. a race that's oblivious of man's emotions..
One that blind's folks, instill's envy, loathe, malevolence..
A charismatic force that has trounced humanity..
A race that's voodooed mankind into varmints..
A vicious circle that man seems infatuated with..

But...

What puzzles me are the words..
"Individuality, Identity, Self";
Are they mere words for a tête-à-tête? ? ?
They seem like the words long forgotten..
They seem like a veil, a camouflage..
Or
Are they a vogue, a make - believe? ? ?

If only...
Man would realise, the race is not about
...
It's all about you..!

Sandhya Joseph

Ray Of Hope

Life was dark
Thoughts - dense and deep
This was when you walked in
This was when you held me tight...
Pulled me close
And I felt your warmth
The feeling of love
I longed to feel...
The twinkle in your eyes
As you looked into mine...
The warmth in your smile
As you made me smile...
The feeling of oneness
As you held my hand...
You still don't know what it did to me
Life was dark
Thoughts - dense and deep
This was when you walked in
Bringing along the ray of hope
'Hope' - something I had lost
Something I'd long forgotten...

Once again
You taught me to live
You taught me to love
You gave me happiness
You gave me assurance
You filled me with joy
You filled me with hope
Turned my life to fantasy
Filled my life with music as you said
The three magical words...
The words I'd longed to hear

Today
I walked the aisle
And here I stand before you
My eyes locked in yours

And yours locked in mine
Making promises of a lifetime
Awaiting the priest to pronounce us
Pronounce us 'Man n Wife'

All I wanna say is
What I am today
Is all because of you
Cuz
You were the only one who walked in
Bringing the 'ray of hope'
'Hope' - something I'd lost
Something I'd long forgotten
When
Life was dark
Thoughts - dense and deep

Sandhya Joseph

Realisation

I now see what I should have seen
My past lying ahead of me
Moving to the rhythm of life
Like the serpent
To that of the snake charmer
Blindly following what attracts me
When I knew I could make a choice
Choose what's good for me..
Instead chose the forbidden fruit
When I knew I could make a choice
Choose what's good for me
I now see what I should have seen
I now realise what I could have been

I have learnt not to lose hope
God has taught me how to cope
'Realise', He whispered to me
Then I knew what am meant to be
I now see what I should have seen
I now realise what I could have been

'Realisation'- I know solves it all
Better late than never at all
But remember never to fall
A step back is all it takes
And then see..
You'll have it all
Now I see what I should have seen
Now I realise what I could have been
Now I know what I am meant to be

'Realisation'- I know solves it all

Sandhya Joseph

Still

Been a while now, quite some time now
Since, you made your grand entrée
Times have changed, seasons have passed
But,
Memoirs still fragrant and fresh
Fresh like the morning dewdrops
And fragrant like the rain..

Rain or shine, Sunrise or sunset
You have stood tall, so tall and strong
To make sure I never fall,
For..
In you I find my strength
In you I find joy
In you I find solace..!

Magic – a mere word
I thought it was,
And it was until you came along..
Cuz,
The look in your eyes
The honesty in your smile,
Still makes me go around, my heart skips a beat
And it sweeps me off my feet..
Even though,
Times have changed, seasons have passed
Still makes me go around, my heart skips a beat
And it sweeps me off my feet..!

I dance like a child..
Daydream and giggle like one
Each time I think of you..
Even though,
It's been a while now, quite sometime now,
And,
You still make me go around, make my heart skip a beat
And you sweep me off my feet..

Void

There is this empty feeling in me
A feeling that never dies
A feeling I have carried all along
Along these 20 years of my life...

I feel I have everything
Yet it all feels so incomplete
So incomplete it seems to me...
I still want, I still crave
I still hope, I would still die for
For what, I don't know yet
This search to quench my thirst
A never ending search it seems to me...
I still want, I still crave
I still hope, I would still die
For "that" what's not known yet...

A zillion questions on my mind
I would go on and on
Never halt and never stop
Until...I find what's meant for me
Not loneliness, not despair
Not doubt, not hatred
I know that's not what's meant for me
Ill never halt and never stop
Until...
This void in me fills up...

Sandhya Joseph