

Poetry Series

Satyabrata Barik

- poems -

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Satyabrata Barik()

Can Death Be The Only Sollution ?

` ` Am i irresponsible? ` ` when i ask myself,

` ` Yes, you are. ` ` comes the answer.

` ` Do i know what i am doing or will do? ` `

` ` Why do i repeat the mistakes? ` `

I am not sure never sure

If i know the answers or act like unknown.

My acts, thoughts, decesions matter not only to me

But also few valuable lives.

I know i have no right to do but i do, why?

Am i a mad? Am i dead?

How can i be so irresponsible?

Who am i?

What am i?

Why am here for?

I have turned a burden on myself and others,

Can death...

Satyabrata Barik

Did You.....

Did you mutter my name and think of me for a few seconds?

Did you drop a single drop of tear for me and felt sad?

Did you curse me or pray for my welfare?

Did you wish to talk to me once or see for the last time?

Did you realize if i would cry for you or not, miss you or not?

Did you believe i am still alive or would be after that day....?

Can you please answer today?

Satyabrata Barik

Everyday I Think..... X

Everyday i think this time i am seeing you last,
From tomorrow i will avoid you and start forgetting,
That tomorrow never comes because everyday is today
And once again my day starts from you,
I spend the whole day to see you as much times i can.
Why why why....Why can not i change myself?
Why can not i forget you?
I know i have become mad since a long ago
That time for another this time for you,
What type of force it is that forces me,
Torture me this way, i do not know if i am dead or alive.

Satyabrata Barik

Girls Are

Girls are amazing and perhaps the best magicians
They have the capacity to change an idle one to hard worker
An yokel to an educated, worthy one,
And the change does not pretend our eyes but last long.
They know how to control a boy`s mind
They can read a heart far better.
They are lovable, respect worthy
They possess the power to change the whole universe
Or rebuild it like the world is just created.

And you are a girl, i trust you love you the most
Promise me you will never leave my hand until....

Satyabrata Barik

How Can I Stop.... X

How can i stop my eyes from looking at you
When your sweet face pleases my heart?
How can i stop my ears hearing your words
When they let me forget thirst and hunger?
How can i stop my nose to stop smelling your perfume
When i know the air fills my sorroundinds with your invisible presence?
How can i stop my feet moving on your way
When i know the road leads me towards you?
How can i permit my heart to forget you
When you let me feel fully alive with joy and peace?

Satyabrata Barik

I Knew

I knew today
they are happy and lucky,
They are in peace.
They have all that they had ever dreamed,
They have money and reputation,
Only time have left me behind.

Today i am weak to speak and walk,
My eyes can neither see them,
nor can i touch them,
Even i doubt if they will recognise me or not;
Still i am living,
Without dream and aim like none of them.

Satyabrata Barik

I Am Jealous....

I am jealous of you but i love you the most
For you are more hard working, more talented,
More independent and the most beautiful girl of the world.

I am angry if you do not look at me
If your eyes say something that i do not expect from you
Whenever they meet on the way or somewhere
And if you do not come in my thought and dream.

I will never forgive you and myself
If you do not love me and i do not get you
I can not breathe to think so now
And how can i live if it really happens ever?

Satyabrata Barik

I Can Hear

I CAN HEAR

I can hear you laughing behind the walls
I can feel you sleeping like a lazy one
I can see who comes in your dream at silent night
I can understand your feelings and weaknesses towards love.
Do you know why you are so?
You have successful, you have all
You never have lost anything
You are unknown of tears, sorrow
Nobody have broken your heart ever
You are too lucky indeed.

Satyabrata Barik

I Do Not

I do not either know
Or care what i think and write,
It`s just what my heart says
It`s just what forces me to come out
Through my pen and
Let me feel fresh and lighter
Than before, I discover,
Sometimes wonder but
Still i am happy with what i do.

Satyabrata Barik

I Do Not Know

I do not know how valuable you and your name is
But i think about about you and write your name
Which dazzles brighter than the sun
And shows me light in darkest night;
Which gives peace to mind
And i can sleep peacefully to dream
In which you come and spend time with me
I get some memory....

Satyabrata Barik

I Made An Invisible

I made an invisible statue there
Where you had stood at home
To kiss your lip
To touch your hands
To pass my hands through
Your hairs and to.....

I can feel you at the spot
I can smell your perfume
I do not know what i am doing
I am scared
I am in love with you.

Satyabrata Barik

I Thought

I thought i have become strong, at least my heart
Which i have made like a stone after all my tears went out
But once again i got a defeat from mine
My heart was crying and crawling in pain inside
Tears were just about to come out but not coming in fear.
I tried to make my heart understand slowly
Why it wanted to cry for though i knew the truth
I was losing control on my brain, eyes and heart and whole
I was feeling so weak so tired that i had never felt
I was not in me, life was as if away of my body..
in

Satyabrata Barik

In The Rainy

In the rainy, in my village
It`s good to see
Green grasses around,
Corn fields looking green
With rice plants growing
Vegetable plants are with flowers and fruits,
In morning and evening
Dew on grass, on leaves
Looks like....
Clouds sail,
Cover the blue sky
But when it rains
Changes everything,
Thatch roofs as waterfalls
Let the water fall down
Making some sound.
Dragon-flies move here and there,
Sit on a grass
And challenge one to capture
But when a hand moves
It flies far and again
Sits there to joke.

Satyabrata Barik

Love Someone

Love someone at least once whom nobody loves,
Look at one`s eyes who want to tell a lot
But nobody has time to read or understand.
Care for the heart that is somehow broken
Care for a human being of blood and flesh.

I am sure you will get something
May not be money, name or fame
But peace... Peace of mind and something
That perhaps every indivisual struggles to get
But a few lucky ones get.....

Satyabrata Barik

Rose Is Beautiful

Rose is beautiful
Some love it for beauty
Some for fragrance
Some for as a flower
And a few others do
Discover something invisible to eye.

Where really beauty is
Where its source is
Or it is our eyes that see
Or our heart that feels
But when it fades
No fragrance no beauty remains
Questions left.

Satyabrata Barik

Someone Like

Someone like... like... like....
Amber Heard, Jesice Biel etc
Oh! Do n` t ask
What would be the life then.

The face, the words
Which force me to see
And hear or be restless
That `s only you.

Satyabrata Barik

Sometimes

Sometimes we experience few things
That before we know such things really happen in life
Sometimes tears feel good
Sometimes rock seems softer than flower.

Satyabrata Barik

That Morning

That morning, world greeted with rains
It seemed the rains would never stop
As if it was close to evening
Not a morning .
But everything changed
When the king appeared among army
To remove their fearness
And his shining personality
Forced the enemies to fall back.
The sun cleared the clouds
Ist to be seen himself
On the sky, then to throw beams;
Soon rain stopped,
Hot-cold morning beams
Scattered on earth through the leaves
And morning became morning.

Satyabrata Barik

The Clouds Are

The clouds are long distance travellers
Equally care free with a stumbling little baby
Freedom is its aim and it enjoys sailing
Rains are its blessing when it is very happy.

Clouds move village to village, country to country
And looks our beloved ones and bring their touch
As in the touch of rains, we get something
Really you are a true friend and continue moving.

Satyabrata Barik

The Face

The face that matters
The voice that matters
The walk that matter
The eyes that matter
The lips that matter
The hair that matters
The tippet that matters
The annulets that matter
The ear-rings that matter
The bangles that matter
The lines on your hand
The lines on your forehead
The breath you take
The perfume you smell
All that matter to me.

Satyabrata Barik

When Our Eyes Meet.....

When our eyes meet silently not more than 5 seconds,
Each time there is only love in your eyes;
I try to read those unspoken words which probably you want to say,
Or i want to say or may be just an imagination or madness;
I do not know and do not want to know anything,
This is something that i believe to be true.

You are a princess, am not a prince of course,
But i promise i will keep you as a princess ever,
I will send the tears to distant deserts,
I will send sorrow to the dense woods,

Satyabrata Barik

When I See You.....

When i see you from a distance wheather you know or not,
My heart beat crosses a fastest century....
I just wish if time would freeze along with that remain around you and me;
i could hold you in my hands and get warm under your breath,
I could soft a wild kiss on your lips that were smiling few minutes ago.
Oh do not disturb what kind of feelings it would be,
Let me stay in my imagination and thanks my love.

Satyabrata Barik

Why...

WHY.....

Why... why... why...

What harm have i done to you?

Why do you make me restless like a mad?

Why do you force me to think of you,

To peep you where you can not see me

To care for you, why?

I do not want to fall in love

I do not want to enslave myself

I do not want to cry later

When you may pretend me or break my heart

I do not want to run after you

Like one does after mirage or a shadow.

Satyabrata Barik

X - What The Hell.....

What the hell are you doing with a cell phone?
Do not you see i am less using it,
But someone told me....
Do not you know it is bad for health?
Someone told me as she witnessed you are one at home
And someone outside, is it true?
Why do you pretend me at least, who do you fear?
What do you want to prove with that?
You use the cell phone on lonely corn fields
Where you think the dumb plants can not speak your truth.
What and who the hell you speak to
So long that your left hand remains on ear?

Satyabrata Barik

X - With A Hope.....

With a hope to discover something new
I open your book with equal love and respect i do to you
And turn the pages one by one with excitement, fast beating heart.
Not a matter if i discover something or nothing
But each time my love for you increases,
I feel lucky, powerful and rich....

Satyabrata Barik

X One Girl

One girl always matters that one girl
Whose thoughts let me feel stronger, sharper and taller
Who i forget all my pain, sorrow to think for a while,
She is you and i love you from heart and soul.

I do not love you for your external beauty
But for your simplicity, patience, childlike words and activities
You have a nice personality and pleasing virtues all round,
You have that power and something undepictable
I find nowhere else.

I may sit with a book or surfing internet
I look at your`s at...

Satyabrata Barik

You Are On Your Way

You are on your way and i am of mine
But we have to meet together somewhere sometime
I do not know how will you react at the sight
Whether you will avoid or act like an unknown
I am sure, i will stand dumb with tearful eyes.

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