

Poetry Series

Vivek Haldar
- poems -

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Vivek Haldar()

I am a dreamer and a loner. And, people say that i am insane. People also take me as a structural engineer. Take, my words for that.

Appetite

He would even eat the covering of a hair's skin,
If he gets, he would eat even months and years,
He would eat even the remaining well-being of someone unwell,
He would eat even the sadness of an untimely dying heart,
He can eat even the barrels of Naxalites,
He would eat the fun of childhood,
He would eat the shawl of old age,
Leave aside shyness, He would eat even the style of shameless,
and if it's possible to put it on plate, he will eat even a thought

Vivek Haldar

Asylum

Please don't say those words,
because they don't mean anything;
Please don't utter anything,
because i have lost the power of understanding;
And, you've found me writing down poems,
into the cellar of my asylum! □

Vivek Haldar

Contradiction

I want to weed you out my heart,
because you broke my heart,
my mind contradicted my above statements,
and i stopped thinking about it.

Vivek Haldar

Dead

My love kept me floating,
like an iceberg in the ocean;
only later i knew that
my dead body was kept on
ice in the morgue!

Vivek Haldar

Dead Heart

My life has no ending as it seems,
and she approached me with her dead heart;
my dead heart looked at me
and said ' Why do you need a dead heart? '
And i said, ' Has it mattered in all those years'!

Vivek Haldar

Departed

I could not meet the one who departed,
The words in my heart could not be spilled over,
The moonlight could not enlighten my soul
and the Moon moved miles away from me
A storm arose in my heart,
and the words reached their silent death,
Clouds were everywhere to be seen,
Yet there was no rain to shower my seething spirit.

Vivek Haldar

Devdasi

She once said
that she can see god
and i said
how?
how can you see god?
i have never seen god
and she kept saying to me
i always wondered
where she went every night
and i never tried to find out
i kept myself busy
and she returned every day in the morning
she said nothing
and i said nothing
and i understood nothing
i did never understood her
when she said all those words
but they were not false words
she was not a blabbermouth
she was just doing
what has been ordered to her
and i never found out that she was the wife of god
she was wounded and so i was
with no father
as i was the son of god
who never saw the sun
out of that house
and people called me a bastard
and her a prostitute
for being the wife of god

Vivek Haldar

Fairytale

Once upon a time
in the land of fairyland
there lived a princess
full of divine attributions
and there was a peasant boy
so lonely they were
in pursuit of each other
they kept themselves together
and they never knew
what binded them together
i used to see them with my closed eyes
but never asked them
what brought them together
how can they be so close
but they were far apart
seeking thier answers
through thier own eyes
and i hardly understood them
day upon day they came and sat by my side
but i didn't have the heart to ask them
what business do they have in here?
oh! young hearts
why do you not understand the laws of the land?
But, i couldn't say anything,
One day it all stopped,
i never saw the girl again
but i saw the boy again and again
on the same place beside me
i wanted to tell him that everything happens for good
but i couldn't say a word
because what good thing has happened to me!

Vivek Haldar

Faithful

Day upon day my heart keeps falling deeper,
into the pain of your sorrow;
Your cruel heart has become weary of me now,
You have left me alone, but your sorrow remains;
Truly your sorrow is more faithful than you are!

Vivek Haldar

Fallen

I am the one who has fallen in your eyes,
O! God I have fallen from your world,
I was the one who went away from you,
and i now i have lost everything;
So, many curses still bewitching me,
I am your fallen one,
I am the sulking one,
still waiting you to pull me to you,
My river wants to fall into you O! Almighty,
I was trying to connect to this material world,
and forgot that this world is no more than dust,
and now i have been turned into mere smoke,
I can not be away from you,
because i have faced the truth,
which you wanted to show me,
and now i am ashamed about myself,
as i ignored you altogether;
I can no longer be away from you,
I forgot about your immaterial being,
And now my dust like form keeps craving for you,
Please forgive me for my insolence my almighty!
As, I don't have anyone other than you!
And, I don't want to be the fallen one anymore!

Vivek Haldar

God

How can i trust you god?
When you took her away from me.
How can i pray you god
for what you have done to me.
Oh! My poor love why are you suffering
Why did you go away from me?
Why did you leave me in that place?
when there was no one to take care of me?
Please take me along my love!
As there is no one to love me,
I am just a dead man,
who is pulling up my life
like a dead stone
Come and hold me in you arms
Give me your hand
and i want to fly away with you
This futile world can no longer be my place
I want to see that last step of that long climb
which you took to come to me?
i want to be with you
i want to hold your hand
and run around in that rain
But, who ruined it for all my love!
You don't have to cry for me
for what loser i have become
I don't have anything left for you
I want to catch your last breaths over my shoulder
As, i will progress into my sleep and will
lose them forever

Vivek Haldar

God's Children

O! You Kumhar Please help me shape up my life,
as it has been turned into a shapeless kingdom;
O! You Mallah Please help me reach my home,
as my life has become a random destination;
O! You Chamar Please help me get me into my new shoes;
as my footwear has been torn down by my tireless journey;
O! You Bhangi Please help me Clean up my life,
as it has become a garden of filth and dust;
O! You Koli Please help me in catching the biggest fish,
as my hunger is no longer in my control;
O! You Poet Why are you still writing about them,
as this poem of yours will be dumped like your earlier ones;
O! You God why don't you listen to these people's prayers,
as they are your own children like everyone else,
and they don't deserve to die a silent death just like me,
as they are your own my almighty!

□

Vivek Haldar

Groom Of My Conscience

Once concealed by the deep forest,
the path has been hidden in the dark
In to that depth suddenly a voice cried out,
'don't you recognize me',
turning around i looked at that face,
i was trying to remember her,
just not sure what to call her,
She said looking into my eyes,
'I am from long long ago the very same calamity whom you call 'your love' '
The corner of her eyes kept glowing,
like the moon beam blowing at the Pond's bank,
For a while i stood there dumbstruck,
I have seen you as the dark clouds of Baishakh
When i saw you last,
Today i see you as a golden flower of Shravan,
How did you manage to wear away your sorrow when i am still,
filled in my own grief;
She said nothing and she gave out a subdued laugh,
Probably all her tears were trapped in that laughter,
The Monsoon clouds have learnt it,
by their experience on the shiwli flowers,
I asked her 'have you still kept inside you 'my love' for you '
She said 'Just look at my bosom',
I saw that not a single flower had left that garland from my long past,
And, It kept me thinking,
All once which was all mine had not withered,
and yet you had now been rendered as my tired soul,
Slowly she placed that garland over my neck softly,
and held me in an embrace and said,
'Can you recall you have vowed that you will not crave for sorrow
When I will be gone'
Embarrassed i became at that very moment
and said 'yes i did say so',
But so many springs have passed and i was still the broken one,
shedding tears over the spilled milk,
she responded 'The One who was the groom of my own inner conscience have
not forgotten me'
I always sit here secretly beneath the shadows,
to get a glimpse of your single smile,

but it appeared that you have ripped apart this path
for your very own life,
I couldn't say more as i kept on looking at her,
with my closed eyes,
She moved closer still keeping me in her embrace,
and placed her lips on my ears and said,
'Please accept me now as your own or else i would die'
I lifted her hand and placed it on my hand,
and with that i kept looking at her virtuous beauty
and the beauty of her hidden soul,
and said 'What an extraordinary form you have achieved now! '
She said still plunging into my own being,
'What was once dying out of sorrow is finally now in peace!
I took her by her hand and we kept on moving into that wilderness,
never to be found again!

Vivek Haldar

Hatred

I moved near the burning train,
and they asked me,
which religion do you belong to?
I chose to stay silent
and when they pulled up my collar
Some words escaped my mouth
and the next moment i was
lying dead into the cesspool of blood
and they never found my dead body
they just found a piece of paper
and it read, 'Hatred killed my own brother'!

Vivek Haldar

Heart

My only heart left me,
When it died;
and i died when i discovered
that my soul has already left me!

Vivek Haldar

Her

They came into the village
and they took them away-
the girl and the boy,
i don't know, what they did to them,
but the following day,
i saw her scarf floating
into the nearby Ganges

Vivek Haldar

I Wish

I wish you could have been mine for a lifetime,
but the smoke pulled you out of me,
and i am now her slave for this life time
and the next and not her love!

Vivek Haldar

Irony

These are my own Deeds, my own actions,
which has been traveling on my shoulders;
My fate has been written by you,
then who are my deeds to decide it;
But, I am a victim of my own deeds,
and you are just a mere spectator;
You won't say a word,
when my actions victimize me,
and yet You are just a stone for me,
But, What an irony i have created around myself,
as i see you as my own victim and no one else!

Vivek Haldar

Life

Through her eyes i kept living my life,
and when they closed, i have been left blind!
Through those ears, i have been hearing words of love,
but when they turned deaf, i turned into the one,
Through those mouth, i have been saying to you that ' I Love You'
but when they turned dumb, i have no reason to carry along,
through those nostrils, i have been living up my life,
but when they closed, i escaped this life
and turned into a life less form!

Vivek Haldar

Loser

Please don't die for a loser,
because when you die
the loser won't be living
anyway

Vivek Haldar

Lost

My only love left me,
and when she did,
I was lost in the crowd;
and when i passed around that corner
They pointed out at me,
and said, there goes the loser,
and i looked at them and stayed numb
because I've lost my only ' Precious '!

Vivek Haldar

Love

That was not love,
that faintly sweet scent
wafting into
my consciousness.

It's flavour so soft, so
Insubstantial.
Fulfilled by the sweetness
of a glance.

Content to exist
just in secret
Tender, bashful,
undemanding.

No hint of logic,
No reason, or rime
Foolish, trivial
And yet so sublime...

A water-colour painting,
subtly toned,
A child's soap-bubble—
Rainbow hues.

At it's most tangible
Like candy-floss, to
fill me with sweetness, then
melt away.

Vivek Haldar

Maniac

My sadness has brought me on to the verge of death,
What a death blow my heart has received,
What began as a dropp ended as an ocean;
How these tales have stretched about,
about the people sickened by love;
My broken heart is really a sight to be seen,
My temple which has been wrecked by grief,
Someone it seems have fathomed this tale,
That love sickened people surely meet death,
Here I have been reduced to mere dust,
There she displays herself in great pride,
My death has left me stunned,
as every maniac meets its dead end!

Vivek Haldar

My Broken Soul

That lovely piece of carving,
Which you had once drawn for me,
Is a mere remembrance of yours today.
who would believe!
That, it was a message of love from you.
Once it was my pride,
Now it lies shattered as my broken soul

Vivek Haldar

My Dream

I dreamt that she sat by my head, tenderly ruffling my hair with her fingers, playing the melody of her touch. I looked at her face and struggled with my tears, till the agony of unspoken words burst my sleep like a bubble.

I sat up and saw the glow of the Milky Way above my window, like a world of silence on fire, and I wondered if at this moment she had a dream that rhymed with mine.

Vivek Haldar

My Love

O! My love
Your eyes are so beautiful,
that i have become their lover,
Please captivate me inside them my love,
My heart tells me all the time,
that you are its only desire,
My lips tell me all the time about you,
and it talks only about you my love! ,
Your speech is so enchanting,
that when i remember them,
A scent of blossom prevails inside me,
Let me hide you somewhere,
Where your shadows can not reach,
Let me keep you in a house,
Where i will be the only one with you,
Your hair is so dense,
that i want to live in them like a shadow,
My heart tells me this secret now,
That Love is in the heart of those,
Whoever God Loves,
and i am now your only lover,
My Love!

Vivek Haldar

Names

My lost soul needed answers
and when no answers were found
i roamed around aimlessly
people called me by names
and i chose the word 'loser'
as the best amongst them!

Vivek Haldar

Need

Please don't go there my broken heart,
because your need has been labelled
as your want,
Your love has been labelled
as your lust,
and the one whom you love
has been labelled as a prostitute!

Vivek Haldar

O! Mother

O! Mother, Who calls you a prostitute?
Is someone calling you not chaste!
Is this world now asking you about your purity?
Where was this world when you were drowned into this ocean,
Where were they when they took you as a thing of play?
Weren't you all the victims of Human Needs?
O! Mother You are just another victim of its own fate,
Like the Poet who keeps writing Poems to fill its own grief,
and asks for forgiveness from this unkind world;
O! Mother I have seen you there into the dark slums of Kamathipura,
I have seen you shedding tears upon the births of your daughters,
Who has taken your soul mother?
Why are you not feeling any pain?
Is the enjoyment too overwhelming for you?
Are you like Radha who keeps going to her Krishna?
Are you like Karna's mother who gave birth to him?
Are you the mother of the Sages who claim an unnatural birth?
What are you O! Mother?
Who are you O! Mother?
Why are you asking about what i am writing Mother?
Will it give you any comfort?
Will it be soothing for your ears?
If Yes, then i am ready to write,
I am ready to write about you,
I am ready to write about your sisters and daughters,
And My pen won't stop till i have portrayed each one of you,
And then claim the silent Death of a Poet!

Vivek Haldar

O! My Love

O! My love,
I look for love in your eyes, when our eyes meet,
My heart has lost control now,
Love is now eternal in my life,
When your eyes touch me, i find enlightenment,
When your soul brushes past me, I find life,
Love is the story of life,
What is life without love?
Why does a candle have the desire to melt?
Why does a moth have the desire to die?
Life is the test of these desires,
Life pardons those who love,
The story of their love doesn't end with their death,
How can one live without death?
There is no human being who is empty of love,
Every soul is thirsty for it,
Every heart goes mad for it,
Wherever there is love, there is life,
Wherever there is life, there is love,
Your eyes show me the light to get away from the darkness,
You are the only thing who is giving my heart its life,
and i am living only because i breath the air which you have given me!

Vivek Haldar

Oneness

I am you and you are me,
I am the body and you are my soul;
I wish that no one can say this later,
That you are you and I am me!

Vivek Haldar

Peace

Your blissful end was never my goal,
my eternal bliss came into your path,
and my life ripped apart,
when i came into you;
my end was so near,
and you pulled me away;
ventilators saved me from dying,
and i thought all the time,
that you were there holding my hand,
when i was trying to make peace
with your god!

Vivek Haldar

Salvation

When my suffering is unending
how can you attain salvation
What if i escape this birth
and never meet you again
It will form only illusion of
my low birth
In those great oceans
my caste has drowned
and my birth has been washed clean
I am afraid of nothing now
I will never bring you to my side
I will never cast my spells at you
My longing will not draw you anymore
and even if it does
i will be as dead as a life less leaf
You are unclean as me
and you won't taint the outer world
with your unclean presence
Yet the earth is too hot for your feet!
Why you sit outside in the Jaith sun after all
Did i tell you which caste i belonged to?
I guess i did
But, it changed your course after all
Don't humiliate me
as humiliation is a sin than self-murder
What are these words for you?
Have i given you the honor for quenching my thirst
You said that water is the same for everyone
and people eat the same food
My heart had been dancing ever since
and you brought me death in form of words
Those words of great wonder turned me
as a flower of a poison plant!
I will let you raise that truth
and i will let you take it to your bosom
Your beauty left no meaning with in me
I fear no longer
except to sink back again
and to forget myself again

and to enter into my house of darkness
and now i understand that
it was the write of the destiny
no one can undo that
but i will not delude myself with self humiliation
Where is the light and radiance that used to be
How worn, how faded do we look
and yet my unfinished love kept writing poems
in order to wear away my pain

Vivek Haldar

Smoke

smoking the last one of the day,
i sometimes wonder,
what i have become,
is that what i wanted to be,
i count my days on this blue earth,
and keep taking a puff,
thoughts terrorizing the dreams,
and yet they are so mean,
soul still remains there wayward and broken,
and yet you remain there noisy and cosy,
tears come by and ultimately they dry,
as there will be no one in order to cry,
lying on the cold floor,
i sometimes squeak,
but the voice quivers,
and everything i do comes to a screech,
just think that have i been broken,
or is it that the breath line is taken,
as you lay in someone's arms,
and yet there is no one in order to feel your charm,
just be with no one in order to pray,
as life is nothing but a blot of grey,
find yourself something in order to play upon,
and yet they can gamble in a zeal of their own,
where do you stand?
you don't have an answer to speak upon,
and yet you form puzzles of your own,
try getting deeper and else you can see,
a whole little droplets of the dead blue sea,
catch upon and you wanted to fly,
but you left your dreams quivering by,
Ha! at last there you go,
and find yourself sitting on a dead board of snow,
leading you nowhere but into the death tunnel,
and find yourself getting a pinch out of your own,
Get a life and you will see,
Life full of praises and words of the thee,
You find yourself sitting alone,
and the fire in you has caught the snow,

Talk to the wind and there you fly,
when someone comes to you and finally die,
you just got yourself in a dizzier zone,
and later you realized that you have broken a bone,
sitting on the inner self and there you grow,
Find yourself being given a death blow

Vivek Haldar

Soul

I sat by her bed side
and she kept looking away
I wanted to ask her
Why is she silent?
Where are her chirps gone?
But, i kept silent
and she kept looking away
Oh! My Innocent love
How can you keep something inside you?
When you want to spill it out?
I kept looking at her deep eyes
and i wanted to measure the depths
of its darkness
but it appeared
that i was drowning
I wanted to pull myself back
but i went on and on
inside it
I wanted to tell her
that my heart was empty
without her
But, i couldn't say anything
I wanted to tell her
that my words were meaningful
But, i didn't say anything
She looked at me for a moment
and took my hands in her hands
She mumbled something
which i didn't understand
And, with this she was gone
But, She left her heart with me
And, my soul left with her

Vivek Haldar

Soulmate!

oh! my only soul,
why do you keep burning,
why do you keep me awake all night,
why can't you find peace with me,
why do you keep looking for her,
why do i ask you such questions my soul,
because i understand now,
that you have lost your soul mate!

Vivek Haldar

Suffering

My heart has been shattered by my broken dreams.
My sadness has been to its extreme,
How can my beloved love shatter my own world?
What is this life?
What is this world?
I just see helplessness everywhere,
I just see the darkness through my eyes,
I just see the looted caravan of my heart,
The Palace of my dreams has been devastated,
I couldn't understand this tyrannous world,
I don't know where you are,
as i see you as part of my suffering!

Vivek Haldar

The End Of The Tale

After the princess was gone
i became a culprit of her soul
her face kept coming back to me
again and again
but i couldn't do a thing
about it
i wanted to flee away
into the mists of darkness
but my thoughts never went out of her
I wanted to write but my pen
was unable to hold my words
i wanted to go away
and leave my weakened heart over there
but i couldn't take my soul
which was engraved in that place
i wanted to delve deep into the
deep blue ocean
but fear encroached my mind
That day the night never arrived
and the day didn't happen
the nature was playing its trick on
my mind
and i was just its victim
she kept torturing me
and my thoughts kept getting inside me
i wanted to stand up
and shout at the top of my voice
but, i was weak, frail and unhealthy
i was unliving the life of a living dead
too many curses were upon me
and i was still there
bearing no life forms
as i sat there
no one came for my help
i was just looking at them
through those pages
but they too left me
and i was all alone in that deadly land
as i slept i saw her walking towards me

i wanted to know where she was?
but, she didn't speak
she whispered in my ears
but i didn't understand them
i kept following her
to the end of the valley
i wanted to follow her
to the end of that dream land
but that thing never happened
i was out of that dream
and when that happened
i was just sitting there
dreaming with my open eyes
i didn't have the heart to write
and thus i rested upon
and as my days passed
my life stretched
in the hope that some day
i will be unhurt unfurled
and unlively
but that day never came
i wanted to leave that land
as soon as possible
but the princess never left me
she kept clutching my spirit
with her
my eyes were weak
they stopped seeing anything
and when i went around seeing things
her thoughts chased me
like wild dogs
she was all over into my mind's eyes
that day when i was breathing fast
a pair of hands appeared
i wanted to know
who was that
but my eyes hurt
and my life burnt
my whole life kept travelling through
my eyes
i wanted to sleep cosily
into that dark deep slumber

but those hands stopped me
i was amazed
surprised by those cruel intentions
i kept peering at those hands
but vision was out of my reality
with my unfocussed vision
i looked at the face
his voice seemed familiar
but i never recognised him
the peasant boy kept asking for his princess
but i never had the heart to tell her
i never told that i was the culprit
and i should be punished for
what i have done to them
i kept silent and those hands went away
i stood there
as i was ready to take that deep plunge
but she carried me away
in the hope that i will live for her
and from that day on
i lived on
i traveled all along
and with this, my pen went along
and my darkness died a silent death
along with my dead heart

Vivek Haldar

The Lunatic

The day she left
i blessed her for breaking my heart
and my soul burnt in despair
i picked some parts of my life
and arranged them in complete disarray
bringing it to a complete standstill
people called me insane
but that i was
i tried pulling back
but those eyes stopped me
i left those places
in complete utterance to my understanding
and so i was left alone
those thoughts kept haunting me
but still i went on
i kept myself in total destruction
but that didn't happen
i left my own pursuit
but still i went on
those eyes kept following me
wherever i went
my peace had no reason to go anywhere
but it pulled me back in its own seclusion
insanity has been reaching me from all directions
and there you saw me
sitting at a quiet corner of the bustling street
and people flung stones at me
and called me the lunatic!

Vivek Haldar

The Princess And The Peasant

I saw the boy again
beside me on that very day
I wanted to talk to him
But i couldn't
It seemed he was unmoved
by the pain inside him
I wanted to tell him
that he is not the only one
suffering,
but i kept my feelings inside me
I wanted to tell him
that the ball keeps on rolling
but he was far gone
far gone from understanding
he didn't speak
he was silent
he wanted to walk alone
and when i came upto him
he was gone
like he wanted to go away
in the darkness of the night
he could have been gone but
in my mind's eye i kept following him
pages after pages i tried to find him
but i couldn't locate him
i never saw him again
but i was left in my own pursuit
i wanted to go after him
and tell him that how everything changes
but i never had the courage to tell him that
i wanted to sink back into my own life
with my lifeless dreams
but, thoughts kept worrying me
i couldn't notice anyone
and when i woke up
no one was there
i was just the only one
sitting in that corner
i wanted to retract back

but i couldn't
my thoughts were spurned everywhere
like my pages
my hands moved but my heart stopped
in the night i quietly sat
and looked at the dark sky
i saw the princess coming towards me
but there was no peasant
she sat and looked at me
she wanted to ask me
about her only love
and i didn't have the answer
she kept on looking into my eyes
trying to see her peasant through my eyes
but she failed
her cheeks were wet by her own guilt
but there was no one there for solace
i wanted to tell her about his direction
but i didn't
i wanted to punish her for
what she had done to him
but i lost my power that day
my eyes stood still
but my brain was not
i wanted to tell her
that she deserved a prize for breaking
his heart
but i moved away
i moved away from the reality of things
and when i came back
I saw her as lifeless as i was
and she kept on looking at those pages
i wanted to stop her from reading them
but i moved aside
i moved aside as i wanted to go away
and tell everyone that broken hearts
don't find solace into the cosy cushions
and as i walked around
no thought was ringing inside
i wanted to be left alone
in this world
i wanted to snatch my pages from her hands

but i was as lifeless as she was
some people called and i was struck aback
and i saw her floating lifeless into
that dark deep blue ocean

Vivek Haldar

The Sublime Spirit

The bride waited for her beloved.

Even as the emerald leaves shriveled and fell, she waited at the altar every day.

Ever faithful. Ever loving. Ever hoping.

As flakes descended, she stood once again at the altar.

The doors flew open and her heart leaped as she spun around and gazed down the aisle.

It was not her lover, but a courier. He bore tragic news of her lover's death.

The bride fled the altar and took her own life.

Her ghost returned to the altar, where her beloved stood waiting.

Vivek Haldar

Together Forever

You never have to leave now
I don't have to travel to you
You don't have to hide
I don't have to miss you ever
You don't have to call me anymore
We are together now
we are together forever

Vivek Haldar

Tulips

I am not perfect as the tulips with which i worship,
I have my own flaws and blemishes,
I am a lonely traveler of this world,
My garments are torn and tattered,
My feet have been wounded by thorns,
Where will i get the beauty of a tulip?
the unending loveliness of a momentary life?
My gift for you is my heart.
I have all my joy and sadness engraved inside it,
Here love springs up struggling towards an immoral life,
In this heart lies an imperfection that is noble,
If my worship is finished, my almighty,
accept me as your own for the my last days on earth!

Vivek Haldar

Unclean

A body is unclean, they say
Only the soul is untainted
But the impurity of the body
Is born within the body
By which ritual does the body
become pure?
Not a creature has been born
except in a bloody womb.
This is the glory of God,
Defilement exists within.
The body is polluted from within
Look in your heart for
knowledge
Tell me where untouchability
Came from, since you believe in it.
Mix red juice, white juice and air
A body bakes in a body ...
We eat by touching, we wash
by touching, from a touch
the world was born

Vivek Haldar

Undone

I look through those pictures,
and when i see you in them,
My heart breaks,
I don't want to see you in there,
But, that's the only thing
that can be undone!

Vivek Haldar

Union

No, I won't call you by my voice
I will call you through my Soul and bring you near
How can this union be brought about?
As Jamuna enters into the Ganges?
The music enters and leaves
But leaves its imprints of hope behind
When the earth is parched with drought
What good is one cup of water?
Won't the Clouds be drawn by its thirst
and won't the rain then fall on to the dry earth?
But, Who listens to your words O! Poet?
as, She is long dead now!

Vivek Haldar

Unsatisfied

My soul is unsatisfied,
My mind comes with no peace,
Come close to me O! unattainable one!
Please surrender yourself to the immortal bonds,
Let my soul live with you with in the peaceful periphery
and feel you on all sides,
She looked confused and said,
'Why do you want my soul when my body is at your service O! Poet? '
I looked away from her,
and never looked into that direction again!

Vivek Haldar

Untouchable Love!

How can you love an untouchable i asked her?
And, she said if you are untouchable,
i also want to be the one
for god has created no differences
i wanted to tell her
that was not so easy
but she was bent upon proving me wrong
i couldn't say a word
and kept looking at her
why do you love me so much?
and she kept looking at me
with those bright eyes
i didn't have answers for those eyes
but as we walked along we were reaching no where
i wanted to follow her futile attempt of pursuit
but could never understand what she wanted to do
we progressed into the end of the dawn
and the night saw us no longer
we were into one another
into the arms of dear god
A few days later satan arrived and polluted her mind
and we were no longer there
what do you want from me? she asked that day
and i was speechless
why you keep coming back to me? she asked
and i was numb
what is your relation with me? She asked
and i went out of that dream as
I wanted to walk as fast
as i could
from that place
but she kept following me
I never answered her again
though she kept asking me
and though i never followed those words
i never believed in any of them again

Vivek Haldar

Victims

I wander where i went last night,
Everywhere around me were victims of love,
tossing around in their grief and agony,
I saw girls like tulips wreaking havoc,
on the innocent hearts of the lovers;
But, I wonder How did i not see you there
my love!

Vivek Haldar

You

how can one own
someone for a life time?
the beauty and love are
just illusions after all.
saving myself from your
glances I passed my life.
yet the dagger went
through me still.

Vivek Haldar

You Don'T Belong

This is not your land
this place, you don't belong
your land is far
swept in red and dust
this is not your land
go away you loner
just sweep this dust
this is not where you want to be
this is not your land
your land lies far, swept in red and dust
oh mate, why are you here?
go back where spirits are merry
and lovers devoted
this land is not your own
this place you don't belong
and you keep dying a slow death
the pangs of separation are still within you
how can you live here you dreamer?
when your dreams are shattered in this land
this is not your land
this place you don't belong
your soul still lies into the red dust
that you left behind
still you sit here and cry
why don't you go back my dear man?
isn't someone calling from the other end?
Don't you hear that?
this is not your land
your land lies far, swept in red and dust
Why don't you go back you loser
?
Why have you lost your soul?
Why is your abode far from you?
follow the voice and begone my loner
as someone awaits your return
at the other end

Vivek Haldar

Your Name

My soul is pure,
and my heart is dead,
but when someone calls that name,
it comes back to life again
and i never knew the reason for that!

Vivek Haldar

Your Negligence

Look! What your negligence has done to me my love!
Why don't you arrest me in your embrace my love,
and relieve me of my agony of separation;
The Nights of separation are long and dark;
While my days are short as my life itself,
How can I, Oh! my love spend the dark and desolate night
without seeing you my love!

Vivek Haldar

Your Search

Your Search is my only aim, as long as i live
and my pen won't find peace till i die
Your Lord only knows how it will end
Impatient I am, Intemperate you are
For you alone I yearn, I yearn at all
You are my only desire
My life has been a long traveled desert
Yet, Oh! Love you are still away from my embrace
I am still cursed for not have seen your glimpse
And, i still wander aimlessly into the night
But, A day should come one day
When You and I will cease to be different
And our souls will be entwined into one
How should my eyes look away from you my Love?
You alone are present wherever I look

Vivek Haldar