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The Mystic's Mysterious World of Love

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Forward:

“The Mystic’s Mysterious world of Love” is a compilation of poems, which vividly reflects the spontaneity and rich flow of thoughts and imaginations. Love, Divinity, Happiness and positivity is the central theme of all the poems. The poems bring out the passion for spreading harmony, love and joy all across the universe. Sometimes, they take one beyond the material world, into an unexplored new realm of awareness and spirituality, breaking the shackle, which usually dull the inner soul of people. Some of the poems provide the beautiful voice to the silent love that sits deep within our hearts. In addition, they conjure up new images of happiness, sadness, but most importantly anticipation, hope and the desire for fulfillment, which is perhaps the most pregnant of human emotions, as it takes so long to germinate and express itself.

A deep spiritual longing, a soulful search for the Divine is evident in many of the poems. Whether seeking divine blessings, and talking of His love and His glory, the mystic in the poet appears to be constantly reaching out to God Almighty, seeking a window through which to converse, to feel, to seek blessings and, eventually, to rejoice in His infinite love.

Beauty in Impermanence

You are beautiful.
Your flowers and forests,
The sunrises and the sunsets,
May look almost the same,
But, they are so different.
You change your colours, every moment,
Your mood swings
As clouds juggle with shapes.
The rivers flow without rest
But, they keep changing
The way they behave,
Quiet in summer and wild in rains,
Every spectacle is beautiful,
Nevertheless.

Nothing remains as it manifests
As the whole of universe
Gives up what it holds
For re-defining nature
In a new shape.
You and me, are not separate,
We are part of the same concept
That represents,
Beauty in impermanence.

Why should I have regrets?
I am as beautiful as the ocean
That holds life in varied prospects,
I keep throwing my past
To cope up with the present,
And, I stand ready to savour
The grandeur of nature
That is on a continuous move
To enlighten with the latest spectacle.

Breaking the Boundaries

First thing, I knew,
When I opened my eyes
That loving is natural
Which one need not try.
It was evident in the smiles,
In caring touches
And in comforting voices,
Surrounding me always,
During the childhood days.

I was given a name
Which made all the difference.
My movements got restricted
By political divides
And cultural divergence.
I was asked to choose
A specific flower from the garden
While I loved all of them
Without any prejudices.
My struggle with the self
Continued among do's and don't's
Till I met a Siberian crane.

Life is an endless flight
It is meant to be enjoyed
Instead of getting into any fight,
There is no need to prove
Whether someone is wrong
Or someone is right.
Let me rule over whole of the sky
With love as my weaponry.
It is not far away
When I rain down to break
All the walls and boundaries.

Dancing with the Divine

I wish, I find,
My secret of life,
The reasons to revitalize
The limbs and the mind,
Preparing for another quest
To unfold the mystery behind
Whole of the existence, including me,
Before commencing a fresh journey.

I look for the flow
That should captivate my soul
Making me float
In complete bliss
Without the trace of any ego.
There is no target or goal
Let me have happiness and joy
In all that I undertake,
Away from anxieties and stress.

Let me discover new ways
For spreading love
Reaching every heart
Irrespective of differences.
I rejoice giving smiles
In other's face
More than what I get.
I wish, I find my IKIGAI,
In the coming times
Making me dance with the divine.

Don't Miss Me

How can you miss me?

I am closer than ever

Just be what you are

That will make me love more.

Don't say a word

That may not say it all

I will rather tell my heart

To stop for a minute and hear.

The music of love

Is silent but strong,

Difficult to distinguish

If it is the rhythm of your dance

Or the echo of my song.

We are never dissimilar,

No way disparate,

We just live in two frames

For the sake of love to manifest.

No need to walk extra miles

No point telling the world about it

Just close your eyes

And see me inside.

I am the sea

And you are the waves,

Why do you have the feeling

Of being separate?

Let's join the celestial concert

Where love and bliss pervades

In the divine climate.

Empty Sounds

I am exhausting
All my thoughts,
Converting them,
Into poems and songs,
Hoping they touch few cords
Of the strings
In the heart of your heart.

I am becoming empty
Without the baggage
Which have been occupying
My vital space.
I feel relaxed and happy
For the first time in life.
I look up to the sky
And join the spectacle
As the silvery Luna
Shining bright
In the full moon night.

The thin white autumn clouds
Playing hide and seek
With the beaming moon
As the stars, fade away
From the exotic scene,
I begin to discover
A new beautiful world
Inside me.

My heart and mind sync,
They are in a chorus to sing
And get busy composing
The poems and the songs
For my self-consuming.
I am waking up
To a new morning
With the fading moon
On one horizon
As the sun rises in the east.
A fresh bunch of thoughts
Take me away
With their wings
While I prepare to express my love
In the newly found
Empty sounds.

End of Wandering

It is getting clear
Now, after many years
As the clouds recede
The moon comes out
And proudly reveal
The beautiful face of love
Removing the black veil
Of ignorance and illusion.
I was never aware
The source was so near
I kept ignoring the signals,
As I felt it was difficult
To capture and decipher.

I have been a wanderer
All through my life
Never satisfied
With any place or destination
I was always in look for something
I was never very sure
Which made me wonder
What was my success and failure.
Probably, I was in search of love
The idea of which
I got from some seekers.
But, nobody could tell for certain
As those who knew
Could not utter
And those who didn't
Kept confusing others.

Let it happen, whenever,
Why should I bother
Love needs me more
Than I require of it
How can it be complete
Without my favour
It is destined to descend
From the heaven like a fairy
In search of its companion.
I wish I don't miss this time
The elixir fruit, called love
In my over enthusiasm .

Enlightening Rain

It is the first rain,
Drops of nectar
Falling on my soul.
I open my eyes
To a new world,
My vision turning green
After a long sleep,
I begin to recollect
My dormant dreams
Starting from my teens.

It is Sunday noon,
All on a sudden,
The deep blue sky
Getting covered by dark clouds,
Drops of water
Falling down my eyes
I just keep quiet
For the time to fly by
So that I enjoy once again
Dancing in the rain.

It is evening time
Don't know if I should cry
Or, blank my memory and smile.
It is raining without clouds
As the sun starts to go down
Allowing the darkness to shroud
I find the flickering light inside
That is adequately bright
To enlighten my sleeping soul
Even if it continues to rain, overnight.

For One Last Time

Neither you asked
Nor did I enquire ,
We kept walking
Till we were tired.
You looked ahead,
I turned back .
Eyes got locked,
Lashes were dropped.
I held my words
While you stared up.

Nevertheless,
we cared ,
Smiled and cried
When required.
Together, we dared
Crossing difficult hurdles
As they appeared
Wiping each other's tear.
Our hearts were clear
But the lips became drier.

It was the hot summer,
We were enjoying the breeze
Coming from the river .
We were no more misers
In letting out the words
As we had been earlier .
Coming little closer ,
Holding our hands tighter,
We poured our hearts ,
Saying for one last time
How much we love each other,
Before it was too late
To utter the words,
Struggling hard to come,
Since years.

Friendship is Love

We are from the same school
In spite of the differences
And in the basic attitudes
There is something
Which makes us discern
That we are of the same flock.

It has never been the case
As if we were friends
Under all circumstances.
We did have our fights
And fierce competitions
For mindless little prides.

The path was smooth
The days were good
Till we reached the crossroad
To part our ways
Might be out of choice
Or by sheer accidents.

Life gave us many surprises
Mixed with intense sorrows
And little spells of happiness
That nobody would've expected
But it was all routine events
As the heart earned for a break.

We have come back to school
In a bruised state
Our achievements look fake;
Now, we are more keen
To discover the closeness
Which we didn't understand
But , always felt.

You may say it is friendship
But can anyone describe it?
Definitely, there is a bond
Among all of us
Long before we were born.

I am Melting

I think

I was rock solid

Some say

I was rigid

Whatever may be the case

Slowly, I am melting

Not able to know

What can be the reason

May be

It is the new wave of music

That grips my soul

Making me dance and sing.

You can hold me

The way you wish

I have become liquid

And am ready to take

Any kind of shape

Depending on the vessel.

I can be tears

In your eyes

Draining out all your sorrows

During difficult times.

I can run like blood
Giving energy to each cell
Keeping you ever agile.
You may hold me
In your heart
If you still have some space;
I promise,
I will stay loving inside
Without being rigid
All through the life.

It Is Love

It slips away from me

The moment I believe

I have got it.

But, I feel the presence.

The elusive magical touch.

As I stop breaking my head

And just go through it.

I realize it is futile

To research and analyze

Because in the process

I lose the essence.

And remain satisfied,

Only, with the outward spectacles.

No one knows when it strikes,

All of a sudden,

The scenario changes.

The sky becomes pink.

A beautiful fragrance spreads in the air.

Flowers smile shyly

Closing the petals.

The birds chirp happily.
The streamlet sings silently
Hiding the advent of romance.
But it comes amidst the darkness,
During the turbulent period
Or in the bright sunshine
As life goes on a journey
From outside to within.

Some say it heals
The bleeding hearts
And leads the rovers
Back to their homes.
Is it "LOVE"
That everyone looks for
Which no one has conquered.
Those who are aware of it
Never say a word,
While others write volumes
That hardly make any impact.

Just for one more Kiss

Don't like to miss,
Let me kiss,
While flying together
Over the sea
To another island
Before the sun sets
Behind the clouds
Touching your wings.

Don't ask me the reasons
Don't question my motives
There is nothing to explicate,
It is just one of those excuses
To show my love
That it still flourishes,
No matter what happens
Before our journey culminates.

You need not reciprocate
That is never my intent
I want to make another attempt
Before my wings debilitate
My spirit sinks and is desperate
To fly out for love
With you, once again
Canoodling without any apprehension.

Let's Talk

Let's talk,
Since ages,
We have been away
And out of touch.
I don't remind me
Of the past,
No point contemplating
How we couldn't adapt
To the trying circumstance.
Take it easy
As they are quite normal
In everyone's life.
Let us go beyond all this
And just talk
Without any motive.

Let us watch
The setting sun
And the home returning birds
Flying over the river
In some geometric pattern,
All-together,
Do not remember
We mindfully saw them ever.
No need to admire
No point capturing the pictures.
We can just open up
And be a part of the nature.

Let us listen to the song
Coming from the stream
In rhythmic numbers
Orchestrated by cuckoos
And birds of different colours.
I have closed my ears
Out of unfounded fears
Lest it should divert my attention
From the routine ventures.
We can just be with the music
Without any specific string
Attached to it
But for the essence
Which is soul fulfilling.

Love, Behind the Mask

I am annoyed
And little crazy
Because I always carry,
You in my memory
That makes me, occupied fully,
Leaving no time,
For anything else to try.

It irritates me even more
As I ruminate
Throughout the day
Without any fruitful outcome
But, carry on all the same
Like a faithful animal.

It makes me smile, all alone
As my anger and irritations
Are nothing but the outcomes
Of my over matured love
That is impossible to forget
And is precious to possess.

How should I explain
That my moods cover the softness
Of the love, which has taken ages
To reach this level
When the shrouding mask
Can never hinder it to express.

Love, Imperfect

I am never perfect,
Even in small things.
How can I claim
I understand love
When I don't even know
How to reciprocate?
I always miss
The subtle nuances,
The real meaning
Behind what she says;
That is the reason
I get annoyed at times
When she teases me
With mocking smiles.
I am always at loss of words
When my heart feels
I should express my love

In songs and poems
And, I fail to choose
The right colors to paint
In spite of many attempts.
I love , nevertheless,
Even if I hold myself,
Deliberately, for her to guess.

I know, I am not perfect,
That's the reason
I prefer to be silent
But that doesn't mean
love is absent.

I am happy you trust
And continue to connect
That never made you digress
From the path of love,
Which together we decided,
To tread,
In spite of my idiosyncrasies
And our minor differences.
If you are consciously present,
At every moment,
You will see me
And my love
In full expression,
Smiling always
Behind the veil,
Hiding all my emotions
That may appear
Outwardly, imperfect.

Love in all Circumstances

I need not say
As I already, portray
A happy face
That should adequately convey
That I continue to display
My love for you
Every possible way
Unperturbed
Unfazed
Whether you notice
Or prefer to look away.
It is not my intention
To disturb your peace and annoy
By the bouts of sorrows
Which may overtake
My ever smiling, face.

I try my best
Only for my self interest
Not to attribute
Any of my frustrations
To your indifferences.
But, I can't help
If my tears at times
Mislead you in construing
That it is my weakness.

My love is not going to beg,
Anything in return,
In whatever context
As it is self sufficient
To take care of itself
In all circumstances
Whether you accept
Or you reject.

Love in Confusion

Let me see
What I can't see otherwise
Which is not generally visible
But, very much available
Little hidden
That can be revealed
Through mind's eye
If I ,earnestly, try.

There may be pain
Behind the beautiful smile
A cyclone may about to set in
In the beautiful sunshine
The breeze may be singing
In the crypto frequency
The fragrance may be hiding
The flowers, stealthily crying.

Can I read your reluctance
As concrete acceptance ,
Your outright denial
As nothing but your consent
In this difficult circumstance.
I see roses blushing within thorns
Love hiding in confusions
For establishing its existence.

Love in Difficult Times

Just love me
If you wish
Don't ask me my name,
My country or place.
Forget for a moment
What I eat.
How I speak?
Don't look at my colour.
It is just an excuse to cover
My real self.
Never get distracted
By the thoughts
I have accumulated.
It is a baggage
I have inherited
From my ancestors.

Look into my eyes
You will drown in the magic
Feel the bits of my heart
Echoing the sound of love.
Try to read my smiles,
It says less than it reveals
To an ordinary being.

But, you are different,
Whom I know
Being my closest.
You have to accept
And gracefully acknowledge
That love exists
In true sense
In spite of all the differences
That we may keep creating
With our self- created biases.

Love in Every Action

It took years to know,
In fact, it was long after
She left me alone.
I always wondered
What was behind the show
Making her painstakingly follow
A selfless regime
Meant only for my overall growth.

Her annoyance and anger
Had the same effect
As her care and affection.
The support through silence
And her smile for consent
Always filled my heart
With a strong emotion
But, was beyond my comprehension.

I can understand of late,
That love can manifest
In many different ways.
It was your love
Oozing out from all your actions
Whether it was the anger
Or the comforting words
That kept me close to your heart,
But I fail to understand
As to why you have to desert
Your shadow,
If you love him the most
In the trying circumstances.

Love in Seclusion

Yes, we are in love,
And there is no confusion.
We may not be in agreement
Every time, at all the places,
But that's what happens,
As sometimes,
Even I don't agree with myself.

Let's accept our differences,
We can live in our own space
Like the two banks of a river
Relentlessly in progress
With mutual respect.
See! The blue mountains
As they keep looking at the sky
Knowing very well
they can never touch
The unfathomable depth.

Love will flourish in seclusion,
We may have to readjust
To cope up with the separation,
But, what else is the backup?
Pain at times is a pleasure
As we acclimatize to the condition
And take things as they come.
It is so foolish to expect the result
Even before the love hatches
To the final culminations.

Love in the time of Corona

Locked in the house
Calm and quiet
Away from the public
May be, it is time to think
About the remedy
That can heal,
More than the body,
The bruised heart,
Which, I dearly seek.
It is the love,
Always, kept on pending list
In the pretext of work ethics
Driving the professional goal
Riding the ladder
And, reaching the peak.

We have come closer
In spite of the isolation
We feel the touch
Though constrained
To be in separation.
Finding each other
In the heart of our hearts,
We find love's new definition.

We talk through eyes,
The only part of our face
Unhidden by the mask
Conveying through glances
Worth more than thousand words.

With the end of pandemic disease
Life will be at ease
Quite different
From what it has been.
Love will definitely flourish
With emerging of new prospective
That life needs to be lived
Not in tits and bits
But in continuous flow of love
In full awareness
Enjoying every moment
As no one knows
What happens next.

Love is Blind

What I see is glued to my eyes
But, never think I am blind
It is just my choice
To be in love
Till I say goodbye.

My love is natural,
It may be different from the usual
As it neither follows any logic
Nor does it seek any heroics,
It stands on its own
Without the help of any other soul.

I don't wish the world to know
As it is of no consequence
To anybody, no matter how.
I am the lover and I am the loved
As I see the love, blind folded,
In all my actions.

I will take your place,
You take mine,
While I look for your motive
Of showering love unconditionally,
You can take some time
To understand me.

Love is Evident

You came in my dream
Striding in style
With your signature smile.
I remember, you held my hand
While walking on the street ,
You said something
That made my heart reel.
Waking up in this morning,
I still continue to feel,
The happiness and joy
You showered on me .

You look forlorn and aloof
In spite of my best efforts
Attracting your attention
For my love to grow
In this difficult situation
I think you are aware
I need you by my side.
During this pandemic,
Then, why don't you show
Your true picture
That I know.

I am no more confused
Even if,
There is nothing similar
Between the reality
And the dream
As both seem to have
The same effect.
My love emanates from self
That is beyond the context.
I am honoured
Because your love is evident.
Doesn't matter
If I am in Sleep
Or fully awake.

Love Is Free

Love me
As much as you can
But, don't hold me
In the heart.

Like the birds,
I wish to fly
And play with the stars
In the sky.

Never mistake me,
Don't misconstrue
From the words
I may be saying.

Take a minute
And, think,
Does love survive
Inside close confines?

Love my soul
The way it is,
It breaths in flowers
And in every single leaves.

It dwells in the wild breeze
Or in the monsoon streams
Flowing in the green valleys
Among silently meditating hills.

Stop looking for it
In the fossils.
Love is alive
Only, in the livings.

Allow it to flourish,
Give it the wings
For flying past all prisons,
Either a golden heart or otherwise.

Love Me Little Less

Love me ,
But , little less
As I am taking my time
To realize ,
And, prepare to accept.
I get apprehensive
When it happens
Without any good reasons;
But, I know ,
You can be just the opposite
As you keep showering
Your love and blessings
Over barren land
Or on unworthy beings.

Teach me
How to reciprocate
As I have forgotten
My inherent traits.
Love is the reason
Of my existence,
But, now
I look for reasons
To extend my arms
In loving embrace.

You have instilled life
In the stones
Giving part of your soul
Turning it into your clone;
Don't ask me
Why I am in love;
It is just the resonance
Of your beautiful song
Which I yearn to hear
More and more.

Love me,
Love me at your best,
I am part of you,
I don't wish to intrigue;
Soaking in the flow
Which I have discovered,
Just now,
I will try to flood
All my past confusions
Under love's blissful cover.

Love, Only

Never mind

This is not the end of it

So what

If there is love

Still to be fulfilled.

The first step

Has already been taken,

Now, it is just about

Following the instincts.

It is of no concern to me,

I can wait till eternity

Without caring much about time

As it ceases to exist

Beyond a point.

After sometime,

We will be part of history

Making us just characters

In a long, never ending story.

No need to contemplate
Nothing really to expect
It is a continuous thread
Each one has to weave,
Giving his best.
No one has seen the end
We are mere part of the process
Let's stop worrying
About the consequences
There is just enough time
For love, only to blossom .

Love's New Abode

I am going up to the monastery
To attend the call of my master
Difficult to resist,
Though I feel,
I am not yet done with
My childhood plays
And endless cooing with you.

I love to be in the valley
Among the flowers and greenery
Close to you
Playing around ,
Along the streams
Following the butterflies
Chasing the squirrels
Through out the day
Not bothering about the world
That tries to define
Everything for me.

Don't know
When I will come back from the hills
Will definitely miss
The whole of nature
For the sake of some knowledge,
Don't know for whose advantage
For what use
As I am happy otherwise
And enjoying your company.

Why don't you hold me in your lap
Your love is everything
Beyond all knowledge on earth.
Let the masters have all the wisdom
And let us create our own kingdom
Embracing and gallivanting the valley
And admiring the mountains together
We will transcend
To love's new abode.

Love you so Much

I never knew how to say,
Was always loss of words
In organizing thoughts
Expressing my emotions
What I felt,
Inside my heart of hearts.

Now ,
After years of dissociation ,
Waiting anxiously,
For the right moment
To spurt out the stream of love
And , my seized affections.

But,
I could never hold the time
In spite of my earnest trying.
I stood by the river
As it joined the sea
To pour all its water.

Standing on the beach
Searching through the waves
Your love and its essence
Which is beyond my reach .
Let me shout at the top of my voice
To say once for all
That I still love you , so much.

Love You Too

Did you say you love me?
I couldn't hear it properly
My senses have slowed down
I just fail to decipher any sound
Perhaps it is my imagination,
I thought I heard
Seeing your eyes sparkle.
You can still deny
As I am not very sure
About my feelings
Though very pure.

To rehearse my reply
In all my dreams
Has become my daily routine.
Once you make up your mind
And confirm in all sincerity
That this love is not a myth,
I should be able to release
All my concealed emotions
Held under seize.

However, I realize,
The entire universe is expressing
In all possible way
That it is love peeping
From every corner of the life
Which I keep missing
Because of my mercurial mind.
Let me just vent out my reply
That I Love you too
Exactly the way you do.

Lovers in Equal Measures

I will no more call you a god
As I have started behaving
Like a street beggar.
Before I express my thanks
I think of asking for more,
As there is no end to my wants.
It doesn't make you feel better
As nothing satisfies me
In spite of all your efforts.

Let's just be lovers,
No one is a beggar or giver.
We can look at each other
With equal measures,
Without any kind of expectations.
Holding each other's hand
Let us both walk
On the river bank,
Enjoying the divine bliss
Where me and my lover,
Get locked in an eternal kiss.

Once you help me practice
The act of giving
And, showering of love
As you have been doing,
I will start feeling like a king
Relinquishing all my so called needs,
Bothering less and less
About what happens to me.

Love's New Boundaries

Keep it for another day,
All your complaints,
And hold on to the allegations
For the time being
Which you may have,
As, I am trying to do mine.

What about taking a stroll
Along the river front,
Lying barren for years,
Whereas, a Lot of water
Has flown down
While the mountains kept Waiting
To hear the unfinished stories,
Left behind,
Around the bushes and trees.

Let us resume the journey,
Better equipped now
With age on our side
And the new found maturity,
Our love has grown
To a greater height.
This is the time,
We can discover,
Love's new boundaries.

It is not about youth and glory,
Material wealth or money,
It is God's own territory
Where giving is everything,
Receiving is not a worry.
We are in an endless journey,
From here to eternity.

Loving Cuddle

Take the mind out of me
Let it not interfere in my routine
I don't want to understand
Neither like to be known
How about having a little space
Where both our worlds can interface.

Keep me in your embrace
Under your loving grace
Closing my eyes,
I may take some rest,
Not bothering how others take
My surrendering to your wishes.

I have heard a lot about your love
Now it is time for you to prove
That there is some merit
In what I have heard,
If you wish to raise your flag
Why don't you come down
To hold my hand.

It will make no difference to me
Whether you come or vanish
I am used to the apathy
I am not begging for sympathy
It is my duty to appeal
The rest is under your mercy.

More than Enough

Love me little more
As I may get insecure
If it doesn't continue
Showering till I truly flower.
I am slowly getting seasoned,
As the love has made me alive.
A little more of it
Can always make my soul
Much more sublime
For making me realize
The ultimate goal of life.

Someone said while ferrying,
Across the river in a hurry
That love flourishes
When allowed to flow
Without any restrictions,
In full romantic swirl.
Darkness goes
In the advent of light,
Doesn't matter if it has stayed
Beyond a reasonable time.
Love can't be measured
If it is less or more
Whatever one gets
Is more than enough.

My love, My God

Love and God

Both elusive

May be just concepts

Beyond comprehension

Mirage in the desert

Closer yet invisible

Product of mind

Difficult to find

Some claim to have got

But, fail to describe

Others search as blinds

Without any clues.

I try looking for both

One inside the other

In the magic world

Away from my imagination

Probably, in my dream

Which I have never really seen

But I roam on the surface

Not knowing the entrance

As my love confronts the hatred

And the God chooses to wait

Testing my patience

While I hold on to my faith.

My love, My Passion

Love is my passion
Whatever else I do
Is just an extension,
Whether it is painting
Or clicking a picture.
My passion for love
Manifesting in nature,
Revives my dormant soul
Getting fully restored.

I may enjoy singing
In spite of the hassles,
Dance through the night,
During difficult times.
But it is my passion for love
Springing through music
That keeps me moving.
I love for the sake of loving
As I am too passionate
About it, to think of ignoring.
I realize it is happening
When the sky turns pink,
The brook dances in rhythm,
And the stars smile
As I hold the lovely roses
Caressing my cheeks,
I close my eyes and kiss
In one single breath
To fulfill the love,
My one & only passion.

My Sleeping Soul

Your touch is the panacea
Which I search all the time,
In deep pain
Or when undergoing trials.

It is quite comforting
At the height of pleasure,
Also, during celebrations
And in all the happy occasions.

I wake up from the deep sleep
As you shake me up
With a gentle touch
To run again in spite of obscurity.

My love try
With the brush of a smile
Kissing silently on my face
As it passes along the breeze.

I raise my hand, closing my eyes,
To receive the touch
In whatever conditions
Awakening my sleeping soul.

My True Lover

I will accept
Whatever you give
How can I question ?
Don't know
What is good for me,
Nothing has been satisfying
For which I struggled
Through out the life.

When I look back and see
I find no one
Who I thought would stand by
During the difficult time.
You are the one
Who expressed your love
Unconditionally.
Then, it was difficult to believe.

What is got easily
Is considered unnecessary
And it becomes little late
When you realize
The value of a true love
And a rich relationship.
How can I now,
Forget the lesson?

I am seeing a new prospective,
As I see your love
In the pain inflicted on me
While it was painful,for which
I sought the same love
In mundane material bodies,
I agree, I should've listened
To your advice.

I am out of the illusion
As I find my soulmate
In the new avatar.
There is love in every emotion
Once I have surrendered
And accepted Him
As my true lover.

Reasoning out Love

You ask me
Why I am in love
I avoid replying
As I have no answer.
I think it is the eyes
Or may be the smiles,
Is it the silky hair
Thinly clouding
The heart stealing stare?
I wonder, if it is the curves
Testing my nerves,
The majestic strides
With high held pride
That can steal the heart
Without any fight.

I guess the way she talks
And the way she conducts,
The caring approach
With pleasant nature,
May be the reason
For my inclination.

But, I sincerely feel
They are definitely not
The prime cause
Why I am,
So much in love.
I am thinking deep ,
May be ,
It is all of the above.
No, again,I am wrong,
It is not,
Why I am on song.

It is not this ,
Not even that ,
It can never be expressed
In any kind of words.
It is the feeling ,
That can be experienced
Without synthesizing it
Into thousand parts.
This, anyway,
Is not important.
Who has the time
For these thoughts,
So very redundant?
Better be in love
Not bothering much,
If there is any reason,
Right or wrong,
In any case ,
Is it relevant, at all?

Say it, Now

Say it,

I am, absolutely free

No work to bother about,

No dearth of time.

I am watching the river,

Thinking you are sitting beside,

Throwing pebbles

And, splashing the calm water.

I know,

You are here;

You just can't be annoyed

For my past behaviour.

I am keen to hear

The story, that was on your lips

But, couldn't come out

Because of some unknown fear.

Look,

My life has taken a turn;

Being in the midst of a crowd

I walk all alone.

Be my companion,

Give me the silent support

If you are not able to speak

Or hold my hand to comfort.

I can hear the music
Even if I am unable
Visualizing the singer;
I can decipher the meaning
Of the allegory,
Now sounding, deep and clear.
We are beyond time and order;
How to distinguish between,
Who listens and who is the speaker?

Sea of Love

I am told I am love,
The unique emotion,
The divine product,
The binding force
For the entire universe
Which tastes like nectar,
Makes one feel in heaven
On all circumstances,
It is the panacea of all pains
And the elixir of happiness.

But, how do I know
What I am?
I have no body or sense
To experience the warmth
Which the world talks about
In one exciting breath.
I start churning the sea
With endless love without ripples
To take the shape of a bubble
So that I instill life in it.

For experiencing the self
Reluctantly, I have chosen the life,
Caged inside the body
Made of pain and agony.
But, it is worth the bargain
As understanding me, the love
Is the ultimate aim
Can never be undermined.
You, them and me
And whole of what we see
Are part of one love,
The fathomless unending sea.

Standing for Each Other

We are different,
The way we talk
The way we behave,
They have never been the same.
Not only the physical shape,
We are quite unique
In our own ways.
There may be some shades
That may confuse the mind
To some extent,
But never forget
There is a sea of difference.

I am not at all concerned
As that is the sign of perfection
In the overall context of the universe.
The varieties in nature
Is the true essence of the creation.
The dissimilarities in us
Make us attract each other
Giving the impression
That our shortcomings can be rectified
Once we all are in unison.

Acceptance is the real mantra
If we wish to cultivate love
And transcend to a peaceful environ.
It is no question of deliberating on
Who is right or wrong,
It is just for maintaining
A collaborative world order
Where both weak and strong
Live harmoniously, together
Realizing sooner the better,
That for everyone's survival
We need to be standing
For each other.

Stay a Little Longer

Stay a little longer,
I am yet to quench my thirst
And satisfy my hunger.
I have waited so long
Poured out all I had
For a few drops of love
That should be enough
To make me mettlesome
Against all the odds.

I am not going to hold
And, will not try to stop;
Allow me to flow with you
For a brief period
So that I taste the freedom
In its true form.
Then, we can part our ways
Without any promise
To meet once again.

Life is so strange!
We keep waiting for each other
And, ignore when stay closer,
We hold back the feelings
Thinking, it is a silly matter
But, regret for it later.
Let us calmly discuss
And make the assessment
Of all that we have gained or lost.

Tears to Smiles

It is seldom
You feel like getting the urge
To cry your heart out
Without making any sound
So that it echoes inside
And dies down,
Slowly for good
Leaving no trace of the wound.

With clogged tears in the eyes
It is easier to hide
What may otherwise
Be difficult to clarify
In front of humanoids
Pretending to sympathise.

May be there is someone
Watching closely from somewhere
Who may be understanding the silence,
Reading your face
And extending the hand
To lift you from the trash.

Control the moment
It is the time to connect
With God's unsaid intent,
And spread the happiness around
Dropping the tears of joy
From the clogged, dry eyes
Making the world smile.

The Breeze

I am the breeze
Blowing with ease
Over deserts and hills
Kissing the waves in the sea
Mostly, I prefer to live in the forest
Among shrubs and trees
Listening to their stories
And the seasonal worries.
It is the hot summer time
In the bright sun shine,
On the river bank;
I am playing little prank
With the beautiful girl,
Teasing, holding her knotty hair
As she dances without care.

I romance with flowers
Carry away their fragrance
Spreading across the valleys
Building friendships and allies.
I am hot and cold,
At times, chilled and bold.
I can become a hurricane
Or, a super cyclone
But, in my heart of hearts
I am the gentle breeze
Oscillating between nostrils
Bringing in awareness
That the universe does really exist.

The Little Smiles

What will I interpret
From that little smile ?
Not able to understand,
What it conveys,
Whether it is love or pity,
Avoidance or empathy,
Difficult to evaluate.
How much I may try.

It speaks thousand words
All at a time
Making it difficult to decipher
Each and every facial line
When you respond with a smile
To all the queries that may arise
In my confused mind.

Love is so simple
And such an obvious feeling
That it is often forgotten
If it really exists
In the illusion of life.
Keep reminding me
Again and again
By your little smiles
Making me realize
That I am still very much alive.

The Mask

I am not him
I may be just a mask
Reluctantly hanging
Hiding the real face
Which no one wants to see
As all are busy in the race.

You can still find,
Even if I try to hide
My tender heart,
Eagerly waiting to fly
Breaking away all the veils,
Only, if you have some time.

Slipping into the hides
Of different characters in life
I have long forgotten
My intrinsic attributes
That used to make me proud
Of my existence,
Without any doubt.

Enough is enough,
I am tired of acting anymore
As it is against my nature.
Try accepting me as I am
Or leave me alone in my state,
Finally, I have found my happiness,
Unmasking my-self,
Under trying circumstances.

The Mist

I got surrounded by mist
It was so thick
That I could hardly see
Anything in the vicinity.
It made no difference
Whether my eyes were shut
Or they were blinking,
It was only the intuition
That kept me moving.

No sense of direction,
No measure of distance
No way to know
If I was in deep sea
Or walking on sand
In some far away desert.
It felt like I was in sleep
And walking in my dream
For no particular reason.

There was someone else
Walking side by side
She was silent like the sky
May be she was unaware of me
Was she deaf and dumb ?
I could not see her
As I walked in the mist
Like a born blind.
I stretched myself to touch,
That was the only way
To converse
And convey my love
Before the sun smiled
To clear the fog.

The Romantic Bliss

Don't go by my clothes

I am the same

My colour may have faded

In seasonal changes

Ignore the wrinkles

They are nothing but reminders

That I should

Hurry up things

Making good the lost time

Wasted in doing the rubbish.

I can't blame anybody

If nobody understood me

As it is my doing.

I kept my true self, hiding

While enjoying the dream.

My kingdom is vanishing

Like the smoggy cloud

Evaporating under sunshine.

I can no more pretend sleeping

As my eyes are opening

Slowly, to the reality.

Nothing interests me
Except the music
Coming with the cool breeze.
The singing of the flute is mesmerizing
Has it been sprinkled
With your love
That takes out the soul
Prisoned inside the body?
The mind is tired
And, has stopped playing the trick.
I feel, as if I'm in romantic bliss,
Any time ever, in my life.

The Supermoon

Honestly,
I must confess,
You are beautiful, always,
Waxing or waning,
All through the year,
In every season,
Even during difficult circumstances.
But, yesterday in the evening
You looked the best
From the terrace.
For a change,
You had removed the clouds
From your glowing face,
The stars had retracted themselves
For their own convenience.
You were dazzling like a princess
In the clear empty sky
Spreading your cool rays
Dispelling gloom and darkness.

I have fallen in love
In a situation
Which may look very hopeless,
But, you have enhanced my spirit
With your beauty and brightness.
You have inspired me to smile
In spite of the trying time
When the world struggles
To come out of the distress.
I get the reason to love and live,

Which is not for the power or the money,
But for the beauty
That is always before my eyes.
You have converted the stains
Into beauty marks, on your face
That steals my heart
From the caged silent cell.
I have learned not to neglect
Nature's extravaganza and the self.

The Swing

I am swinging
With my mood
On the clouds
Along with the waves
In the full moon night
No one in sight
Me and my fright
Difficult to fight
The enemy within
Beyond my find.

I have swung
Left and right
Remaining calm
In between the flight,
This is the place of rest
To engage with the moment
With utmost interest
Realizing peace in all earnest.

I am losing myself
Swinging along the rope
I find my soul
Hanging between land and sky
I start swirling in cry
Like a Sufi saint
Dancing and clapping
Without really trying.

Time Enough for a Kiss

Come slowly
Don't disturb
Listen to my heart
Beating with symphony
Which I created
In your company
Long before the onset of time
In the thick of my dream.
I am half- sleep and half-awake,
In the hypnagogic state
In the threshold of awareness.
Join me at your pace
I will keep waiting in your interest
And in the meantime
Keep working in giving shape
To the dreamy events.

Quietly, you sit besides,
Count the never ending waves
Washing our feet
As we watch floating clouds
Playing hide and seek
With the crescent and a thousand stars.
We can discuss about life
Some other time.

Don't say anything
Never ask questions
Slow down your breaths
For listening to my unsaid words
You may just smile and hiss
While I am lost locking our lips
Don't inquire about the reasons
It is just time enough for a kiss.

Trust in God, for Love

Whatever may have happened
Even if things are not as expected,
As life can have shadows of sorrows,
The sun may get hidden
By fleeting clouds,
I will hold on to my faith
With the trust and a belief
That it will all change
To comply with the universal precept.

There is no reason to agitate,
No one to complain;
I can patiently await
My turn to recuperate
From the age old miseries
Staying calm in all circumstances.

Let me redefine my trust
Giving it a new name
That should be acceptable to all,
You can say it is God,
I will rather settle for Love
As it never changes its colour,
During any season of the year,
Spring, winter or summer.

While Passing-by to Eternity

In the garden of exotic flowers
With blue green mountains
As background canvas,
Under the deep blue sky
Spotless without any clouds,
The dancing water of the stream
Going past you,
Gently, kissing your beautiful feet,
I wonder,
Where should I
concentrate my mind,
If it is your eyes
That reflects all the spectacles
Or every part of your body
That individually
Depict the nature's beauty.

The flowers bloom with the smile
The braided hair mildly shakes
With the evening gentle breeze,
Your swan-like walk
Steals the heart
Muddling the mind.
The curves and the contour
Seems like waves in the sea
As I try my best
To swim across the foggy eyes.
She is the whole of nature
In display by the God, almighty
For me to adore and enjoy
While I just, pass by
On my way towards eternity.

Yes, I am Living

Yes , I am alive,
Not because I breathe
Or the heart beats.
It may be my observations
And the realization
That living is much more than
What it may seem.

My life has never been the same
As it has changed every moment,
Living has been routine
And where is the time to know
If I am alive.

I see symptoms of life
As I still have little anger inside
And, ripples of jealousy in me.
I get annoyed over small things,
Ignoring more important activities.

In spite of all this
Now, I feel
I am more alive
Compared to the earlier time
As I don't mind going miles
To express my love
For the forest, river and sky.

Since I started chasing butterflies,
Smiling without any reasons,
Not scared of crying in public,
And have become more mindful
Of my love and sensitivities,
I have no doubt in my mind
That I am alive
And still living .
