

Poetry Series

**aryaindia india**  
**- poems -**

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## #where Is The Shine?

Darkness bends through the light of its path  
Rounded corners grace the royal symphony  
Sound dispels the streaks of eerie silence  
As mirth revels pompously in the lonely heart  
Asking within - where is the shine?

Whimpering music lightens the breezy feel  
Intent on giving joy to sealed aspirations  
Wherefore does the soul bounce delightedly  
When graced by the succinct peals of joy  
Asking without - where is the shine?

Truth justifies the spirit of candid appeal  
Throwing care to the winds of restlessness  
Harboured maze of frenzied hopefulness  
While closer sentiments delight the heart  
Asking freely - where is the shine?

Within, without, freely I declare  
The shine is here - within, without, freely  
In the heart - in my soul! ! !

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## \* Deep Injury

to the deprived

Was it the love that never was?  
Made in disguise so well the cause  
Wept well its soul in beseeching  
Unto what was never ever reaching

Hands stretched in agony a pity  
Towards the unknown real entity  
As consoles the condemned self  
Cold and weary within itself

As sealed the night in wallowing thought  
The self so burned with love so taut  
The ending so a fairy tale  
Some blessings above so sail

Some weary thoughts they dip and drive  
'Tis strange they pain as if deprived  
But when it's dawn and somewhat bright  
They're sure to visit again upright

Wept well its soul in beseeching  
Unto what was never ever reaching  
Made in disguise so well the cause  
Was it the love that never was?

When reality grounds its beam and smiles  
Those dangered thoughts take on a mile  
With wrapped glory the love seems right  
Then come rejoice as things are bright

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## \* How Do I Tell You?

to creation that is color - the color of the soul

It does not matter you do not see  
The color itself as born to be  
Here the spirit stands so tall  
Will lift to heal if e'er you fall

But how do I so tell you that  
Color in shades of feel you trust  
Of that merged twinge of sorrowed rust  
Can bring appeal it's then a must

If colors then could make my days  
Drop the sign that lacks gods ways  
He meant accept not rant and rut  
But how do I just tell you that?

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## \* Touching

to the ray of love that runs through our lives

I feel you in the squeeze within my heart  
Of me you are so much so much a part  
I gaze at you in wonder, bits and starts  
As lovingly you send your wondrous dart

So far, so far away you seem  
But then I know you're close within my dream  
The days they dawn as smiling I do beam  
Enclosed within so much a part my stream

In tears and veins my sorrow runs it seems  
In depth beyond the real within my realms  
While rhythm in the sense of what it teams  
Believe do I you're there no more just dreams

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## ^ In The Path

to the mind that is powerful

In the path of savoured defined conclusions  
You lie powered with the glory within that's bright  
No single influence can jeopardise your intent  
towards the beauty within that light that you bind

In the path of soulful ecstasy that undulates  
Hidden strengths that find amazing viscious trends  
Baffling spirits that endure the agony of bearing  
Longings uncoiled in the beautitude of forgiveness

In the path of silent strangled melody that blurts  
Unmindful of gurgled unshaped delightful moorings  
Blissful in its joy of untouched glistening purity  
Groveling in the sensuousness of blended perplexity

In the path of stifled sorrow that overwhelms  
You recoil into that protected shell of security  
Uncaring for the point of another's pained journey  
As gains momentum in speed of sacrileged sufferance

Only to behold that

In that path of savoured soulful silent stifled sorrow

You gain nothing but go deeper  
Into that bondage that you envisage  
To creep out heartlessly  
Your own fears belieing your convictions

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## ^ Success

to the power of wisdom

It lies in knowing and reasoning  
That one looks back in forgiveness  
For to err is human  
But to forgive is divine

It also lies in knowing and reasoning  
That one looks forward in hope  
For the key to realize  
Is to hope beyond logic

It further lies in knowing and reasoning  
That one looks above in gratitude  
For the only way to salvation  
Is to be thankful for all mercies

To forgive, to hope and be grateful is success!

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## ^ The Foam

to that which is temporary - life itself

I stare into the vacuum that spreads before me  
Into the siphoning of thoughts that go haywire  
The end of the channel in sight or so it seems  
Entering the lighter foam from dreary existence

Those days of chasing the bright and beautiful  
Now astounds the conscience of the silken heart  
The innocence of those wispy dreams do draw  
Aping the foam of years gone by in smooth ecstasy

Then cherished golden hours that ruled the mind  
Sole aimed and dreamt of in strands self taught  
Fantasy ruled moments of inexplicable small joys  
Reaping fruits of seeds sown in the foam of life

By choice we learned to live those precious years  
Adapting to varied circumstances gently woven

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# ^can I

soulful endearments

Can I touch just where you hurt?  
With words that spread as balm  
The kind that soothe and seal within  
Deep scars so healed and calm

Can I speak the words you wish?  
To hear my ardent feel  
With rapt attention hold the truth  
That spins to make you reel

Can I write those notes to sing?  
That duet gently sung  
So etched in minute memory  
That tune so often rung

Can I read the lines on brow?  
Some worry stings so new  
Speak it out, just share your thought  
Erase it while it's blue

Can I sing that song we know?  
Of wishing through the best  
I know for all we'd do that well  
In future and in zest

Can I dream that wishful thought?  
In being close in love  
As angels bless their spirits felt  
So bright and seen above

Can I send my thoughts on wings?  
To lessen pain in you  
If I so pray to take them on  
My wishes so be true

Can I run this sprint of life?

With pure joy in my heart  
If you will send your truest best  
It's success from the start

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

If I could.... I would..... touch you..... with my words

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# ^out Through My Window

I see the rain and the clouds  
Their lightness in frilly play  
Their touch bringing tears  
Their feel in brighter light  
Bringing salient sorrow in streams

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# A Prayer

to religion (Islam)

Fasting by day and praying by night  
Humble and patient truthful and right  
Kind and forgiving to all in sight  
Feeling the need to work with real might

The month of blessing peace and mercy  
Blessings of fasting drawing to here see  
Building trust and fortitude clear  
Feeling for poor and hungry dear

Unheeded wants felt so extreme near  
Fasting by day not praying for fear  
Refraining food and water that's near  
Causing no hurt or room for a tear

Enhancing the spirit to do what is right  
Reward in heaven will seem so much bright  
Controlling temper and abusing a sin  
Abstain backbiting, lying that's grim

Hurting and quarelling morbid a run  
Giving as charity a good deed quite done  
Increasing sustenance to work as THE one

The best of days and those of nights  
Of every hour minute, second, right  
The rise to spirituality so quite quickened  
Conscious souls enlightened and reckoned

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# Aged Beauty

To beauty that is ageless

Surrounded by distant tapering shadows  
He, like an old frozen starved crag  
Looking gone to earthly viscious eyes  
Sees beauty in her artless staggering form  
As she touches his forehead lovingly

Only her tapestry weaving colorful shades  
Of youth that stayed distant as age advanced  
Her charm still beautiful in his radiant eyes  
Least of charmed looks himself he sees her  
As wine on a warm sultry enthusiastic day

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# Angst Never

The mind of a terrorist - filled up with a feel against the world

I kill, torture, enjoy the pleasure  
Of seeing others in writhing pain  
They must not die but be in agony  
For I'm appeased by their grotesque anguish

The rotten stretch of clinging imagination  
Bleeds the wounds with abhorred stench  
For I care not caress the infliction  
Nor try even by chance to make life easier

For, I celebrate the untold suffering  
The destiny of mankind that rots like plague  
Reeling in depths of insecurity of revenge  
I am the very anger in my bloody veins

Yes, my gushing blood is thick jet black  
Go ahead tell, yes, tell them who think  
Think that my blood runs red  
Go tell them it is thick jet black

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

I put myself in the shoes of a terrorist

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# Ardent

to all that makes life so full

The hurricane that ravages my heart  
Calms my senses and gentles me  
To suffer the injustice meted out  
By the world, still humbled by  
That wonderful feel called love  
A love that knows no boundaries  
One that is spiritual and satisfying  
One that elevates beyond reasoning  
That one which is ever unconditional

Oh Nature! You help me own my love

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# Arrival

The drama in the sky through my window

The pink spread amid the blue  
Behind grey clouds imbue  
Enchanting, looks entirely new  
As day breaks surreal through  
Streaks of color amaze not few

Bright pink and orange greet the eye  
Adorn the scene light up the sky  
A lone star watches magnificent true  
Its subdued presence stunning cue!

The winds by now sailed clouds afar  
The sun's begun his play to mar  
For the day so appears to greet  
For he has sprung his display so neat  
His arrival grand yet no new feat!

In minutes that follow close by  
Hints of blue just meet mine eye  
Speck the clear spread as birds dot it  
Chirping true, they're sprint and fit

Nature has begun its drama slow  
While most of humanity fumbles low  
Missing the grand yet silent show  
They slumber lie till can no more

Oh Nature! Grace man with your wisdom

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# Art

to creativity

God gave me this art  
Of which many are a part  
Tuitioned me how to start  
To touch he gave me the dart - of words

An art I never did know  
I possess varied and so  
It comforts makes me glow  
To Him all this I owe - my thanks

The art that satisfies true  
It never lets me get blue  
In truth it's indeed a clue  
Why I'm happy ne'er rue - in thoughts

To feel the art with my pen  
Touch cords in many (wo) men  
Get reviews and increase by ten  
Each time it is understood when - my feel

With art I sense so a peace  
No harsh words can convey to tease  
My sanity with this does appease  
Get over down feelings with ease - soul free

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# Arya From India

to the work of this poetess on this site

Arya here wishes to bring out a book  
Of her great poems so you may just look  
Her only plea is that you show how you care  
By posting remarks supporting her flair

Her collection nearing four hundred poems  
Accumulated fine diamonds some coins  
Zealous protection of postmarks she gets  
Critical comments she never does fret

Arya here wishes to bring out a book  
Spare thoughts for her so find her a nook  
She writes with her heart and soul as she finds  
Varied processes she thinks in her mind

Her forte and style resplendent free verse  
Some rhyming attempted though thought out and terse  
She's best at reeling what comes through her mind  
To all of them here she's thoughtful and kind

Of India she shall write series to adorn  
Her talent to utmost she'll unleash and hone  
So help her you must your comments galore  
Showcase this talented lass, Bangalore

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# Ashamed

Whatever our actions be, they must make us happy

Looking back on memories of yesterday  
Yet to chill the agony of those moments  
Perturbed unintelligible thought's sequence  
Alters perplexity beyond ravage of silence

Spurious sacraments pledged in honest betrayal  
Squash intentions of renewed alliance  
That brings succour to the ravished shrieks  
Of betrayed emotions to spiral unleashed

Crystal conscience breaks barriers of souls  
Opening undaunted understanding that preens  
Vengeful solitude becomes the assumed self  
Undeterred in its final judgement of zest

Natural folly of mankind streaks painful  
Unjust in its unrestrained frivolous restlessness  
Beckoning sacrifices that emerge undoubtedly  
For then is sufferance delighted in its glee

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Consequential thoughts when we aver paths that do not bear conscience.

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# Awe-Sun

to the Sun God (Aditya) - Hinduism

Standing on the high peak of a mountain  
I gape in awe at the yellow rising sun  
The golden colors meet my refreshed eyes  
Which twinkle in amazement at his spread  
Of dawn I rise to greet the early morn

A little later, I feel the rising heat  
Rays so striking but very gentle and neat  
He pierces through my soulful inner being  
I gasp with exasperation quietly seeing  
The change in nature I perceive true

Evening merging sun so tames self true  
Inner radiant with illuminating beaming hue  
At horizon, the blend considerable flush  
The radiance sent so makes me naturally blush  
Ending his array of brilliance thoroughly lush

Next, westward does he merrily go  
To capture hearts like mine that overflow  
Yonder with such delight that no one really knows  
In truth he fills the space, some other mind to blow

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

'Without the sun, there would be no me or you on this divine earth'

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# Belief

God saw that man had inner faith-  
Belief in what he'd see  
But lesser scope in what he meant-  
With machines they would be

Invented finds that bogged the mind-  
And sanctified the race  
Inverted questioned so man found-  
He'd never kept up pace

So, in a find we must compare-  
The older and the spent  
With newer opportunities galore-  
Man never must repent

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# Bitter Sweet

to the sweetness in the bitterness of life

(This poem is posted at 12.00 a.m. midnight as the new year is born (January 01.01.2008) Indian Standard Time

The bitterness  
In this sweet sour relationship  
Flows unhindered  
As tormented waves in succession  
Invisible to you that see  
For I smile with you  
Through my brimming tears

The sweetness  
In this make believe companionship  
Reeks unchecked  
As smoothened out creases  
Visible in that you see  
My pain in the happiness  
Through my infectious smile

Yes, we bear the burden  
Of this mighty togetherness  
Merrily through the sands of time  
Hatred spanning few inconsistencies  
For bitterness and sweetness  
Intermix in the subdued conscience  
Forgiveness smiles  
- The power of love reigning

Reigning past the year that was spent  
To the new year that blossoms  
In the sweetness of our love that flowers

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# Blossoming

to glorifying love

In the blaze unending feel  
I stumble over findings real  
Of souls' apathy wandering new  
Finally docked wondrously true

These lines I so do fondly send  
As lover's tune plays to mend  
Soulful whispers so planting new  
The oldest tale of love's own hue

With crafted zeal I best make known  
The seeds of love we have once sown  
In breath and gaze as we may reel  
The thoughts are same as I do feel

The light of love that so quite shines  
In candle's glow reveals the lines  
Of fervent prayer that saves and keeps  
Thoughts of one concealed so reaps

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# Bringing Out My Book

to humility that's prime

I've been on the tough job for quite some time now  
It's not run of the mill but knowing just how  
The kickstart no fun as I find just a wall  
I know things will work out for someone will call

My friends here on this site so helpful I find  
Their tips and solutions that warm up my mind  
The warmth and the joy spurts they willingly share  
Shows really their strength and how dearly they care

I call up an office to know how things work  
I'm told by some stern tone a thought that now lurks  
That people now dont read what's doled out in rhyme  
For needless to say that they dont have the time

I try out in frenzy one place aft another  
The same thought in variance though I least bother  
In time I shall surely some opening just find  
Till then I shall keep safely my precious sure mind

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# Bursting

To that wonderful feel called spirit

This wonder that's called spirit  
She tugs at me quite true  
And if she's not in season  
My feel is so quite blue  
I know there must be laughter  
To ease away the pain  
But when things are so joyous  
The spirit she visits again

This wonder that's called spirit  
She fights me when I'm low  
Though left alone to ponder  
Sometimes she makes me glow  
In fact there must be solace  
In knowing she's around  
At times when I neglect her  
She fights me to the ground

This wonder that's called spirit  
She unfolds worth inside  
In fact she pleads within me  
To let go time abide  
But when she is so constant  
I feel so high and ride  
To keep her close within me  
I bind her well inside

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

This is to the wonderful feeling of knowing how the spirit within rises when we feel wanted and loved. Thanks to all the wonderful people here on this site

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# Can I

soulful endearments

Can I touch just where you hurt?  
With words that spread as balm  
The kind that soothe and seal within  
Deep scars so healed and calm

Can I speak the words you wish?  
To hear my ardent feel  
With rapt attention hold the truth  
That spins to make you reel

Can I write those notes to sing?  
That duet gently sung  
So etched in minute memory  
That tune so often rung

Can I read the lines on brow?  
Some worry stings so new  
Speak it out, just share your thought  
Erase it while it's blue

Can I sing that song we know?  
Of wishing through the best  
I know for all we'd do that well  
In future and in zest

Can I dream that wishful thought?  
In being close in love  
As angels bless their spirits felt  
So bright and seen above

Can I send my thoughts on wings?  
To lessen pain in you  
If I so pray to take them on  
My wishes so be true

Can I run this sprint of life?

With pure joy in my heart  
If you will send your truest best  
It's success from the start

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

If I could.... I would..... touch you..... with my words

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# Caressed

to the soulful feeling of being owned

Caressed between  
The memory of yesterday's sorrow  
And the fragrance of today's joy  
I give in to the soulful wonderment  
Of tomorrow's beckoning delight  
That promises of haloed blessings  
Those that fill me with the light  
Of memory of bygone yesterdays  
Fragrant in their caress  
Of hope that daunts unmistaken  
In today's unfolding joyous reveals  
Seeking bewildered wonderment  
In knowing of tomorrow's pleasures  
Filling the heart with its hues  
Only to be caressed once more

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# Casket Of Dreams

to realize

Wading past the waters of spent yesterday  
Today's murky slush of soiled clay  
Edges towards a brighter silhouette of tomorrow  
That shines predominately in its shade

And there within lies my casket of dreams

Throwing care to winds of destiny that blow  
Caressing the unmindful vision of future dreams  
Probing a self analysis that may unwarranted be  
Life tackles brazen its own piercing scene

And there within lies my casket of dreams

Triumphant truth in all its gracious blend  
Does futile attempts to rectify falsehood  
Like tadpoles in rivulets that beautiful gleam  
Trappings of unglorified nature in life's stream

And there within lies my casket of dreams

Surreal shades of superfluous chiming sorrow  
Gratify the yearning to unlimited happiness  
Yet within the boundaries of earthy desire  
Justification holds a threadbare conviction

And there within lies my casket of dreams

Capsuled in the depth of innermost longings  
Fine streaks of despair lie embedded  
Like inseparable conjoined pathetic conditions  
They lurk luxuriously increasing their girth

But then too within lies my casket of dreams

Freak spins of dazzled decorum that lie

To be owned and embraced in its glorious form  
Unfettered and unleashed are bold drapings  
That hang from the mind's eye that is unmoving

It is then within that lies my casket of dreams

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

I hold in my heart, a casket of dreams

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# Closed

to that feel of turning full circle, left to wonder

The fog yonder encloses  
The serene scene high above  
Like a closed arena  
I seem to have no escape  
For my emotions somersault  
into nothingness as I stare  
for I am shortly to bade  
It seems bid adieu for keeps

My inner urges spite my present state  
Wrenching at my very core  
Their existence without sleep that lulls  
Peace eluding my calm exterior

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# Color Red

to everything that life stands for in this color

Red is the color of my life  
Still stop at cross roads may  
Not knowing to proceed or go back  
Look to God to show me the way

Red is the color of my passion  
It wills that life screams new  
A wish that dreams are fulfilled  
If really, god did wish it true

Red is the color of my search  
For the intelligence crackling few  
They confidently take the path  
I wish I also just knew

Red is the color of my dreams  
They stand alone at sway  
I beckon them within my reach  
They will, to be far away

Red is the color of my hope  
It cries to me to just trust  
How do I, the world's so bad  
If I do, I feel I just must

Red is the color of my faith  
I hold it strong, in awe  
I fail at every cornerstone  
I breathe, not knowing how

Red is the color of my strength  
It overtakes the weak in me  
But when it comes to deciding  
I feel so weak, you see

Red is the color of my belief

I feel it true but strange  
The will to make it my own  
For anything, it shall not change

Red is the color of my blood  
It spills, in spurts through me  
The pressure, it seeks release  
It's God's wish, true must be

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

There is no doubt about the effect of the color red on our emotions.

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# Comfort

to being owned so closely

What can be greater than this sweet thought?  
That winds its way just through our art!

What can be softer than your soft touch?  
The kiss of the rain I like so much!

What can be kinder than your gentle look?  
The kind of warmth seeps every nook!

What can be better than the wisdom in words?  
I soar the sky with the flight of birds!

What can be gentler than your words of love?  
The verses you write as a dove from above!

What can be lovelier than my trust in you?  
With quick responses you wring out the blue!

What can be more rapid than your stream of thought?  
Well construed in love you seem caught!

By aryaindia

Author's comments:  
There is comfort in your smile

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# Confessions

to you that understands

Confessions fall on willing ears  
Fathomed thoughts softly rears  
The truth is told and so you know  
Still far and farther I've yet to go

Some blame you judge for that's your part  
I question none it's not my art  
With god I place my heart so strong  
He tells me sure the right from wrong

His love I know I'll sure partake  
His will to be like this me make  
On earth as in heaven I shall strive  
For around me I shall be pure drive

Some thoughts I know I should keep them well  
For others they judge and cannot so tell  
What's right or wrong some feel it swells  
In heavens will ring for me sweet bells

Those innocents they do not know this  
They live in blessed love's sweet bliss  
For thoughts of them I dwell so now  
Ardent desire so takes a bow

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# Creativity

to all on this site who persevere to heal hearts

The green and blue artist's scene  
Perhaps finds beauty proud within  
In pleasures of the dainty dwelling hand  
Bringing ecstasy mentionable through

Inborn appreciation stands stealthily lounging  
Unable to underrate the astounding skills  
Like festered wounds healing suddenly  
A miracle to the tormented endeared soul

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# Crime In The Temple

To The Almighty

The temple in the body  
You said it was the mind?  
So filled with dirt and clustered clear  
Revelled in thoughts unkind!

The temple in the body  
You said it was the heart?  
It claimed to feel for only one  
So lying from the start!

The temple in the body  
Said you it was the lung?  
It breathed both good and bad alike  
Then exclaimed 'I am stung'

The temple in the body  
You said it was the soul?  
It fluttered somewhat consciously  
In truth creating (w) holes

The temple in the body  
You said it was the liver?  
Devastating bile uncontrollable  
The fact so makes us shiver

The temple in the body  
You said it was the stomach?  
Churned all without some rest  
Unwilling to chuck the muck

The temple in the body  
You said it was the drive?  
It lent vibration to the feel  
And then hands up when hiv(e)

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Respect the body and it shall listen to you. Disregarding the body is a crime!

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# Darkness

Finding the light within the darkness  
Reveals the sunshine in murky waters  
Everlasting peace within shines  
As pathways lead to a rosy future

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# Deep Injury

to the deprived

Was it the love that never was?  
Made in disguise so well the cause  
Wept well its soul in beseeching  
Unto what was never ever reaching

Hands stretched in agony a pity  
Towards the unknown real entity  
As consoles the condemned self  
Cold and weary within itself

As sealed the night in wallowing thought  
The self so burned with love so taut  
The ending so a fairy tale  
Some blessings above so sail

Some weary thoughts they dip and drive  
'Tis strange they pain as if deprived  
But when it's dawn and somewhat bright  
They're sure to visit again upright

Wept well its soul in beseeching  
Unto what was never ever reaching  
Made in disguise so well the cause  
Was it the love that never was?

When reality grounds its beam and smiles  
Those dangered thoughts take on a mile  
With wrapped glory the love seems right  
Then come rejoice as things are bright

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## Direction

Harmony is like the river of flowing sentiments  
That grace sentiments that hide the human persona  
In colours that vary with the mood of expression  
Lighting the path to greater human understanding  
That which reveals the inner soul of deeper love  
That bades time to openly declare its sanctified cause  
To do good to humanity in depth and sincerity  
Causing to meet the sea with purity in its heart and soul

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# Disharmony

to the underprivileged

Dead with the absence of sound  
Silence slithers internally  
Caring for the dried conscience  
And continuous denial in starvation  
The morn's appetite disregards  
The ambience of nature's bounty  
Instilling the chequered awareness  
Of receipt of lifeless bitter morsels  
That weaken the discord right from the start  
Toward the dragging phase of enmeshed enmity

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# Enchanted

You, my ray

Unravelling the mystery of birth  
That is predestined and amazing  
I cringe from the fact of the strength  
Of knowing the beautitude of a human

Yet deeper down within the understanding  
Enlightening the path as I travel along  
Destiny places its foot upon my chest  
The burden to be carried hence unmistakable

Following the breeze of pregnant knowledge  
That so inspires to create unending  
Treasure troves that leave me ecstatic  
Spreading joy within the confines of secrecy

Emanating worth in every moment of richness  
Humbled and sanctified by each experience  
Seeking the power to withhold the pleasure  
While always knowing I am conquered totally

Allowing emotions to interact freely  
Spin do I at the thought of unfair allegiance  
Some misunderstood phases unconstrued jealousies  
They breathe whiffs of doubts and inconsistencies

Yet when silence hangs heavily clothed  
Hope beckons the curiosity of tenderness  
As life runs through day after day uneventful  
Wrenching spasms of missed and felt endearments

Pleading to hang on to the explicit peace  
That so enchants me as I realize humbly  
It is you who do upsurge me to greater levels  
Of inexplicable self amazing satisfaction

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Thanks for the beauty that is you....ever enchanting and you shall always  
be.....for me

aryaindia india

# Enigma

to inspiration that lies within all of us

Mysterious strands of energy  
Fascinate my inner soul  
Bequeathed with unlimited zeal  
Courage instilled within to bear

Selfishness exudes shame at a point  
No further can worthiness exalt one  
Circumstances compelling exaggerate the need  
For one to look inside, their conscience

Linking surreality of depth with happenings  
With divinity and grace benign  
Of individual goal setters who excel  
Self realisation and understanding  
Need to be owned in essence

Generating a hope for unimaginable platforms  
Of thinking exquisitely on higher levels  
Unequatable to the power of divinity

Amazing the onlooker of the hour  
To deduce his inferences and appeal  
For all that humankind oft reels under

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

When inspiration is there within us, a little self analysis is required to keep us going, tapping out our own potential and inner worth. Nothing is impossible. We have to rise like the phoenix from any situation to follow our hearts and souls.

aryaindia india



# Escapism

to avoiding the cruel realities of circumstances

Stark reality beckons the plight  
Just as odd circumstances do  
Tethering one to insane thoughts  
That wisdom prevails to abstain from  
That gravity of the split second  
When decision irreversible seeks  
To a situation whence vultures may dare  
Instilling their precious wrath  
On any suitable prey that succumbs  
Then, one would rather gather courage  
To indulge in escapism unlimited

aryaindia india

# Eternity

To you that knows who you are a part of

Like a drug that drowns  
Pulls into a whirlpool  
Yours is a love that  
Shall ne'er forsaken be  
For keeps it must  
Flower and bloom  
Come what may  
May not be flawless  
Human you are  
Yet possess the art  
Seeing the better  
Sidelining the rest  
Indeed the way  
To be happy ever  
Into another world  
I trust there be  
In whatever form we be  
If you too wish that  
I for you, you for me  
None between us  
We wait to eternity

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Being sincere always keeps one happy ever

aryaindia india

# Evergreen Shadows

to knowing and learning

In thoughts dallying not knowing how  
Closer in thoughts fathoming now  
Not speaking what inner mind felt  
Tongue tied bound and so through dealt

Wasted moments regretted so  
So much to tell yet little let go  
Faltering around beating anew  
In maze caught so a colored hue

Knowing another takes so many years  
Trying to know a path filled with just tears  
Price of a diamond myriad in hue  
Valleys so fine cut and also so new

Memories linger when time stands so still  
Elixir to brain no run of the mill  
Living in the past so unto the last  
While fond hopes chance so fondly cast

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

'Thoughts are common place and in every loving heart" Evergreen are the thoughts, speech, moments, knowledge, valleys, memories, time and hope which are continually casting their shadows on the present.

aryaindia india

# Expression

Vulgarity of expression  
For which, I dont throw blame  
On you, that thoughts like these  
Should cease, to burn your inner flame

Spiritually elevated, arya, whose soul soars  
Towards the ethereal mystery of knowing the self

aryaindia india

# Far Yet Near

to the depth of feeling

I feel you in everything I do  
Knowing your nearness helps too  
Though you are still so far away  
Still I want you to linger sway  
Stay with me, Oh love of my being  
Till the moon and sun meet in seeing

aryaindia india

# Fascination

to one - so special in so many ways

I have thus far, never evinced  
A keen perception of such genius  
In another, so lofty in magnificence  
In that scope that is unsurpassed  
The genuineness in upsurge of passion  
For the art of implied self comprehension  
Undulating in its sense of achievement  
Criticizing the faintest upheavals  
These, derived in such subtle forms  
Through revolutionary constant behaviour  
That digests even the surreal images  
Enabling the disintegration of old mind sets  
To gain uninhibited access to newer pathways  
Of thinking beyond that which is imminent  
Tangible and outstanding in truth beyond reasoning

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Fascination beyond reasoning...the truth that is you

aryaindia india

# Fifty Years Together

to moments together, all times forever

Was that just the day before yesterday  
That we exchanged vows of marriage?  
As we looked dumbstruck and coy  
The very beginnings of our life  
Together we had decided to tread  
Resolutions to be transparent through  
Giving of each other unending new

Did we think we would live this long together?

Before we realised it was  
Yes we were getting ready to welcome  
Our first born, anxiety and nervousness  
Touching great heights as newness dawned  
The future intended to be faced boldly  
We waded through weak and strong currents  
Of financial burdens and despair  
Yet welcoming not one or two but four  
Daughters, each their own in glory and cheer

Did we think we would live to see their families?

Society has never smiled at those in pain  
As ends are made to meet with greater courage  
We faced those odds in willingness supreme  
As god paved ways to handle tough times well  
That grit and positivity that saw us through  
Now seems magic that could have happened only  
Because we never feared ever but put forth  
Our right foot ahead, never looking back  
Like soldiers in a platoon facing war dust

Did we think we would see the strength of the bricks of life we placed?

The best we gave for the sake of our kin  
Sidelining our needs, our wants that screamed

The best we gave burning the midnight oil  
For we knew that would pave the way for a tomorrow  
That tomorrow that would see a better life  
For each of whom we held greater brighter dreams  
The best we gave every minute of our waking time  
Not once assessing whether it was within our reach  
For we together as one, groped for the stars

Did we somehow know that we would be a success?

They twinkled in their own right so bright  
Our assets as we showed them off to all with pride  
We groomed them in various ways though yes  
Finance was a constraint that we sure overcame  
Looking back we wonder at times did we err?  
But those thoughts come to those who are most human  
And it is always that we shall always analyse  
About our actions be they right or not so found  
We've taken credit for trying to see as one  
Though the path was unclear and not unhindered

Did we realize our stars would shine on their own brightly?

But we always found a way out of situations  
To dream of futures far beyond our horizons  
Keen to the core to be successful in our attempt  
To rise above the mediocrity of people around  
To be something more special, to be taken note of  
In our own unassuming way, to be regarded high  
That took a lot of our efforts to live upto  
Hoping and praying that things clicked the way  
We wished them to and always acknowledging god's intention  
That was when we knew that a guiding hand led us along

Did we stretch too much than we should have?

But trifle sorrows like pain and gloom  
Sprinkled on our joys in bits and killed  
Some dreams as they lay in their casket unopen  
But we also knew that we had our own limitations  
We consoled ourselves and each other too  
That we did our best for our kids as well as we could



If health did hinder we cared not the least  
And trudged forward in heavenly bliss and dreams  
Never taking no for an answer and there lay  
The secret to looking forward towards our goal

Did we see only the present and the future took care?

We had handsight and groped about finding  
Newer avenues to better our state in every way  
Those moments staggered as we found that only  
Hard work and truthful intentions would pay  
For nothing is got as readymade pies if success  
Were to be measured in terms of wealth and possessions  
We harboured minimum envy for the competitive spirit  
But never let go of our basic principles  
Something so important in life that knows comfort  
And more than that peace which is most precious  
When gathering storms die their death naturally

Did we lie in the pleasure of the calm after the storm?

We remember those times when we fretted  
As small joys eluded the grace of our efforts  
When blank times reminded us that we were behind  
And the comfort we found in the bliss of console  
As we ventured endlessly to prove our worth  
In more ways than one to our own progeny  
Standing shoulder to shoulder facing the odds  
As lady luck smiled blissfully as she blessed  
Each event of seeing our darlings settling in life  
There seemed to be the guiding hand in health and hope  
Our sincere thanks to the almighty that stays  
With us as we traverse, past these fifty years

Did we take god's grace for granted as we swam along together in life's river?

In bliss we did harbour some sorrows we feared  
But hope that came knocking at once we were geared  
The joys of owning our grandchildren eight  
Closer to the innocence of their glorious state  
We dwell in their hopes and little dreams true  
Patient and loving and grateful too

We have been blessed and gifted with fate's lifetime award of living together in peace and venture to go on as long as we can.....as long as god wills....

aryaindia india

# Forget

to the wonderful ability to forget and be calm

I've heard that some forget easily  
While others never dare  
But know for one that's clearly true  
That if you do, just share

The need to forget, to live  
It's something so divine yet true  
Releasing all the crammed up junk  
That puts you right, not blue

Don't ever think it's something wrong  
When you forget some things  
Everyone does share this trait  
It's that, that cheer does bring

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

We get anxious when we cannot remember. It does bring about frustration and embarrassment

aryaindia india

# Freedom

to that wonderful privilege within that bondage

Desire spins infringing upon intentions  
Delirious in its glory to personalize  
Daring to efficiently display duress  
Drowning the will to defy the dampened spirit

Dispelling the avarice to be greatly recognized  
Discreet spells of ensnaring rapture found  
Drooling the need to be softened in spirit  
Deftly desirous of drawing one's conscience

Dislodging savoured genuine perception  
Drafting imagined traitful soliloquies  
Disturbing the tune of a soulful rendering  
Disquieted in appeal as it distrusts appeal

aryaindia india

# Galaxy

to introspection

As become stars across pathways true  
Such centaurs cool ends cling to last few  
Budding garlands are flowering new  
As they become tuned with time on cue

As perseverance brings results neat  
Honing skills is awakening souls sweet  
As becomes winged an insect in flight  
So did anxiety retreat upright

Making stronger to fly unhindered  
So like stars do dreams start to unfurl  
So does man, continue his pursuit  
Into the unknown, yes, unknown route

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

"Some people leave behind a fragrance in spirit unkown"

aryaindia india

# Gather

Gather the light in the sieve of a shine  
When brilliance weaves a heart like mine

Gather the joys in the frill of delight  
While happiness folds into its sprite

Gather the dust of drawn on praise  
When what so lasts is scuttling age

Gather your dreams in the basket of love  
There's sure to be a treasure trove

Gather the mirth of a babies sweet cry  
It's sure to surface in bliss that can't fly

aryaindia india

# Godmother

to mother, my god - yes, godmother

Giving in bountiful your thoughts  
Anxious for the well being of ones so dear  
Being in the sacredness of moment at all times  
Religiously owning the various sentiments aired  
Instilling courage relentlessly to face life's burden  
Enlightening abiding souls to take to good ways  
Lifting spirits that seem to fail continually  
Loading on hope eternally to achieve constantly  
Evincing keenness of expression ever

That is you.....my godmother

aryaindia india

# Goodbye

to dreams

Goodbye to the awakening  
Within the soul that you exist  
Have not accomplished them  
Those goals I set forth resist

Goodbye to the inspiration  
That rocked the being in mirth  
Some desperation kills the moment  
Perhaps just being imaginative by birth

Goodbye to the understanding  
Craving to be thoroughly owned  
I've pushed you well to the distance  
For me is the need to reach home

Goodbye to the rarest friendships  
They last while all is withheld  
Come closer and its been harder  
To bid tears when I say farewell

aryaindia india



# Her Fragrance

Within her she sits quite struck  
Her fancies freed she runs amok  
Those lines that spelt so touched her true  
So verily strung she beams her hue

The hue that's smooth and velvety  
So soft she hears your call yet be  
The rough of strands that soften well  
She waits alone on things to dwell

This day is gone the night yet be  
Her thoughts disband and wholesome free  
The morn shall bring more wishes true  
You answer well her thoughts on cue

If fragrant, whole, she feels so pure  
Your seeming thoughts they are for sure  
The flower's grace that's bliss to feel  
Her pride to enhance and bow to kneel

blessed are those who are pure in spirit  
Honor you

aryaindia india

# Heritage, You Spin

Beauty is verily rediscovered  
In nature's resplendent hues  
As she taps spaces in my lonely heart  
Those that have not yet been awakened  
To the languored looks of her sensuality  
As she lies untouched and waiting  
To be embraced and owned as one more  
Of god's creation, unrivalled jewel since time

Culture is fruitfully unfolded  
In mankind's channelled behaviour  
As she rips spaces in my bruised heart  
That has only often seen her cruel side  
As painful actions of her ruthlessness  
Beam larger in comparison to her appealing ways  
To be endorsed and sanctified as yet another  
Of the Maker's endowment since mankind's birth

Tradition is carefully unveiled  
In bountiful streaks of concern  
As she clings unwittingly to my heart  
In those ridges that grope for miracles  
While bounden immaculate mercies lie unharnessed  
As they zoom past as if on flying wheels  
To be accepted, unsuspected and unchallenged  
As His mastery spans creatures great and small

In time we shall decidedly know!  
That beauty discards its mask to be rediscovered  
That culture instills spirituality to be unfolded  
That tradition abandons its scent to be unveiled  
In time, we shall surely come to know!

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

The value of beauty, culture and tradition should never be underestimated

aryaindia india

# Hope Never Dies

to that beautiful woman - Benazir Bhutto

Enchanting in her charming style  
She faced the stiff grim world  
Gathering courage to stand alone  
Her dreams and hopes died with her

Cruelty of man leaves me in tears  
Can love for blind beliefs be so blind?

Adamance of humans sees no reason  
To cut short a life brings no regret  
Her innocence and naive stance exposed her  
And hopes of a free land eluded true

Cruelty of man leaves me in fear  
Can love for political power be so blind?

A loving daughter, wife, mother and sister  
Above all motivated as a charismatic leader  
She stood by principles ever so dear  
To her the family hovered quite near

Cruelty of man leaves me in tears  
Can love for the self be so blind?

===!!! ===!!! ===!!! ===!!! ===!!! ===!!! ===!!! ===

May she be reborn  
As love in the hearts of her enemies  
As peace in the homes of her homeland  
As dignity in the bosom of friendship  
As solace in the hearts of the unjustified  
As truth in the bosom of the undaunted

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

What a brave woman! I salute her courage and stubbornness. Whosoever is the cause for her death, forgive them my lord and master, for they know not what they do in their unending madness.

aryaindia india

# Hues Unparalleled

To colors that affect me in every way

Lilac, the color of my dreams  
Pale hue, virtually a maze  
Quivers the brilliance of rays  
That strike fascination my craze

Silver, the color of my hopes  
Beg me ever not to give up  
The clouds they bestow succinctly  
Clairvoyance sure their cup

Purple, the color of my lust  
Creeps dipping within me I find  
Reminding me if time and again  
That I am so vulnerable found

Green, the color of my vision  
Satiates success in endeavors  
Looking beyond the horizon  
I, eager for greener pastures

Maroon, the color of my love  
Glow in crimson shades  
Romance brightens the feel of my soul  
To carry on for yet another day

Blue, the color of my peace  
Within me deep she reigns true  
Touching the depths of the calm sea  
Highest peaks of sky does she scale

Yellow, the color of my sensitivity  
The pallor she mysteriously dwells  
In crevices of my alert brain  
She does find comfort in stealth

Orange, the color of my desires

They spurt in directions wide  
They fail often in culmination  
Too many for me to channelize

Red, the color of my blood  
Craves to gush intermittently  
As heart beats on relentlessly  
Pressure she maintains continuously

Indigo, the color of my fascination  
For all that is naturally found  
The God above, he rules the world  
Observing my delight on the ground

Violet, the color of my happiness  
In shades she splashes her mirth  
I kind of slip out of her hold sudden  
Still, she holds me in her girth

Grey, the color of my sorrow  
Presents herself in seeming bouts  
She reminds me of her presence  
Of that, I never have doubts

Cream, the color of my tastes  
Sophistication in all they scream  
I wish rawness to escape their hold  
But, they pull back into their realm

Mauve, the color of my anger  
She spits fire as if really mad  
I calm her senses, if only I can  
Sometimes she leaps out of hand

Brown, the color of my conscience  
Hangs heavily on my brow  
I grapple to keep her within bounds  
I only wish, I could know how

Pastels, the colors of my integrity  
Striving to remain seen  
They yell at me to keep them strong

Like them, I have seemingly been

Dark or light, my inconsistencies  
I desperately keep at bay  
They attack me ever so often  
Eventually I escape, having my way

Black, the color of my frustration  
She impales me in speechless sprees  
I delve to scan her intentions  
From her, I can never be free

No color in vision his fate  
For life it clings like a mate  
If I could through my words sate  
Such dream your heart could so rate

THEN, White, the color of my solitude  
I retreat oft into her realms  
She's packed with all the colors above  
In her presence, I can realise my dreams

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Color - the visual appeal that stirs imagination and brings forth the best in us\  
that affect me in every way

aryaindia india



# I Am Back

to all of you who showed you care

My love to you dear poets here  
Though very far yet so very near  
Your prayers I could always quite hear  
Steadfast I did rise with no fear

To everyone of you who so knew  
My thanks I do send though not few  
My wish to work once more out here  
My thoughts I shall unleash so dear

aryaindia india

# I Need

to the orphaned and unfortunate

I need your love  
To know that I am cherished  
To feed the hope that tomorrow  
Shall be a day I can own

I need your look  
Of recognition to understand  
That I too belong in this  
Our world that differentiates

I need your acknowledgement  
To bind my contribution  
To the world at large and  
To those less fortunate than I

I need your encouragement  
In all I do to prove  
That I too am a part of parts  
Whose sum leads to the whole

I need your involvement  
To spur me to accomplishment  
Knowing full well that my dreams  
Launch unblemished in this wonder world

aryaindia india

# I Saw You

to the semblance of a thought

I saw you in the sunlight  
So bright and amber lit  
It touched my soul to soften  
In ways it so thought fit  
So tarried with the burden  
Sequeled I ventured right  
Alas! A harried thought to rule  
It wounds my feel to fight

I saw you in the twilight  
The stagger in your voice  
I fretted for the pain in you  
Unknown to all the noise  
The greyed and harassed looks  
They frittered as a spell  
Alas! A wounded thought to phrase  
Resounded in so well

I see you in the darkness  
Around so homeward bound  
In close and secure quarters  
Uncaring to the sound  
The brighter days have sobered  
And all that remains now  
Are kind and trusted hands that show  
Your way before a bow

If life has shown you're wiser  
It is so often said  
The realms of tell tale thoughts  
Weave clusters fore we're dead

aryaindia india

# In Disguise

Someone cracked it.....but almost  
Yet none could set their mind on it  
Someone cracked the truth that knows  
But afraid to say it as it is

Someone said it.....but almost  
Some hindrance to be open fit  
Someone said the things unseen  
But stopped halfway at the most

Someone smelt it.....but almost  
Some doubts to clear and understand  
Someone stopped to rave and read  
The disguise that hopefully still stands

aryaindia india

# Inspiration

to all that I can do

I fathom the deep gorges and crevices in my heart  
As upsurging waves hit the rough painful shores  
Creating unsurpassed devilish yet justified musings  
Of Divine creations bestowed truly on me  
Merely out of pent in frustrations  
Of worldly lust, desire and selfishness  
They cling to me like unsustained leeches  
Imposing my strange views unconditionally  
To glorify my tormented endeared soul  
To a vision so far inhumanly misconstrued

As poetic delight pledges raw and famished  
Unconquerable quests of glorious quest lie hidden  
Deep in the corridors of battered destiny  
Awakening the spirit of unknown enchantment  
In sanguine and comfortable refreshing ambience  
To strike discordant notes thoroughly freestyle  
Recorded moments in the unconstrued exotic brain  
Which does not conform to religious form or structure  
Much less any great skill to perfect

Just for the pleasure of recognition  
By enormous giants in the same struggle  
To win an identity of my own as one that lived  
For else we live in this world but once  
And leave no significant mark unto the grave

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

I have discovered myself.....perhaps After finding oneself, then money or material things hardly matter and then, even the outer self means nothing. Only the inner worth and beauty of a person shines brighter and the will to give and give remains the only objective in life. I wish I could be of service to humanity in every way.

aryaindia india

# It Is The Mind

To those moments that change life if lived positively

It needs the strength for us to see  
The beauty residing in you and me  
Not everyone can perceive the light  
That brightens day unto the night  
The strength if found indeed so true  
Makes all the difference in all so blue  
Think out the ways in all that make  
Our lives so beauteous in all we sake

aryaindia india

# Joy

to spirit that lifts when nature abounds

The rose, lilies, daffodils and dahlias  
Give out their scent to the sunshine  
The wafts of breeze to my window meander  
Creating stirrings in my romantic mind

The jasmine, tulip, sunflower and marigold  
Do smile at me in glee  
They find that my mind has wrought  
Havoc and restlessness, in me they see

By aryaindia

Author's comments:  
Flowers speak volumes of the heart and mind.

aryaindia india



# Joy And Peace

There's peace and joy in knowing  
That love and truth so reign  
That joy and peace in sowing  
Momentum will just gain  
If we could all just mend our hearts  
Our minds and souls shall follow  
In reaping sown harvested joys  
Great hearts are far from hollow

aryaindia india

# Kaleidoscope

Spilled are the flashy colors unlimited  
Gleaming in their light of shining frenzy  
Their hues ranging from dark to light pearl  
As they sweep deliriously in the mind  
As the memory of your smile twinkles within

Quivering in their metallic lustre  
They catch the ray of the midday sun  
Frivolously streaming in sheer delight  
The touch of purity truly unblemished  
As the dew drops on leaves dazzle the morn

The morning's look after the kiss of dawn  
Ravishes the longings of the night  
Like the naked mind that is thirsty  
Quenched by the fire of unmatched intelligence  
As the satiated feel exerts its power on the mind

Frosty moments that linger like the dew  
Appealing and inviting the softness that is you  
Harbouring delights of delayed touches  
Of waves of freshened feel liked so much  
As the quivering breathlessness stills the winter morn

Throes of love that have scattered their dust  
On salient features of hungry sugared trust  
Drawing in power of one so possessed  
Trappings of sorrow dispelled to be blessed  
As the heart and soul blend with inexplicable feel

aryaindia india

# Lavender Your Passion

to human beings in general  
(Written in acrostic)

Lounging on the branch of your passion's strength  
Angst overwhelms the purple peach of reality  
Venting ire on what understanding eludes  
Everstriving toward sanctity of what might be  
Nevertheless exerting misconstrued efforts  
Diminished perplexity as realization finds imbued  
Ensembling fortitude against a benign male gaze  
Robbing the pristine heart of its own conscience

Yesterday prunes the expectations of morrows  
Offering unexplained signs of disappointment  
Unifying togetherness in separate approach  
Relegating to nothingness the power of understanding

Pragmatic in the style of your thinking  
Assuage do you the substance within  
Savouring soulful renditions of unrelenting sorrow  
Subjugating the self to frivolous exercise  
Inciting gamut desires in persuasive strands  
Obstructing the path of mutual friendship  
Navigating channels of inexplicable lovliness

aryaindia india

# Lift

When the breeze carries with it the waft of your feel  
And the sky changes color from blue to real  
When understanding lies before it is due  
I know that you are by to make my life true

For, you lift me, with my spirit

aryaindia india

# Light In The Future

The soul it seeks to perch and pray  
A tune that renders fine  
Without a stop when started forth  
It hopes to sing a line

With feathers wafting at its crest  
Like hornets in its nest  
In storm and lightning thunderous sounds  
Appeal to all in zest

The warmth that beats within the chest  
Is hard concealed to spin  
But in the cold and on the seas  
Its surely bound to win

aryaindia india

# Limericks

to fun in seriousness

## DUPED

Fretting for child I did carry  
Engage did ayah who'd marry-  
The father of the child  
That was kicking like wild  
Me thinks both were duped and quite crazy

## HEARTY MATTER

Fate of my heart did so tally  
Misgivings groaning did rally  
Zapped with the feel  
And struck with a deal  
I'm filled with some zeal to quite dally

## DOUBT

When sown are the seeds of some doubt  
I know that such great ones will sprout  
In knowing one's view  
I'd so have some clue  
It's fun to just stand up and shout

## CARING AND SHARING

Some caring and sharing we find  
In simple sweet hearts that are kind  
If emulate we must  
In somehow we trust  
Sweet melodies revolve in the mind

## MELODY

Where songs are sung merrily with rhyme  
The sweetness imbued is not mime  
When soulful in tune  
At daybreak or noon  
The feeling regardless of time

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

I have never tried doing a limerick...And just see the topics I've chosen to do the same.....so much fun in great seriousness.

aryaindia india

# Living

to peace and tranquility

Setting minds aglow with comfort  
Of peace and loving in its divinity  
Just ask and I must tell true  
That the one who has gradually  
Entered your mind and heart  
Is worthy for your honest friendship  
Securing the sure place in mind and soul  
Relating to the speciality of  
A relationship that is free, yet captive  
Bonding securely the silken threads  
Of your convincing and caring  
Together, in a very special way

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

: 'Special place for a special love that transcends time and space (distance) '

aryaindia india



# Lost You

To an endearing soul

I lost you in the spring of our love  
When flowers were full in bounty bloom  
And birds sang as they chirped about  
The skies their clear pale bluer hue  
And earth beneath my feet was soft  
I lost you in the spring of our love  
But Why? Oh Why? I cannot guess!

I fretted for you in summer that year  
When colored flowers questioned my soul  
And birds so gaily hurt with song  
The skies too wounded in colored spree  
And earth beneath my feet was dry  
I lost you in the spring of our love  
But Why? Oh Why? I cannot tell!

I missed you in the autumn that year  
When flowers separated from their hold  
And birds called listless as moved about  
The skies were at their strangest best  
And earth beneath my feet infirm  
I lost you in the spring of our love  
But Why? Oh Why? Some thoughts compel!

I yearned for you in winter that year  
When plants were bare and standing stark  
The birds too vanished from skies laden  
With mist and fog that clouds gathered  
And earth beneath my feet just hard  
I lost you in the spring of our love  
But Why? Oh Why? The pain so hurt!

I lost you somewhere in the ravages of time  
If space allowed not each our existence  
I lost you sometime in thoughtless expression  
Which perhaps hurt the depths of our beings

I lost you somehow in fumbling why  
And whom can I ask who knows not why

But then, I lost you in the spring of our love  
Oh Why? That I may hurt, you did not tell! !  
Yours, indeed a greater love lost - for me  
Lost in the spring of our love  
Such love that no future  
Spring, summer or autumn shall know to lose!

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

I just lost you so easily in the spring of our love, without words to say just why!  
Sometimes, ego, pride, doubt and jealousy uproot relationships But believe me,  
the other is richer than I, for not having lost me in the least. I belong forever,  
with all the love and affection I have felt and will always feel

aryaindia india

# Masked Philosophy

to all that comes of sensitivity

In times that have so passed  
It seems so strange and true  
How life unfettered swings  
Uncanny and quite blue  
When truth so altered stands  
It brings some thoughts to mind  
Embittered and so bold  
Some thoughts to write - disband

As often as this seems  
A quiet gentle race  
Askance a newer look  
Repletes the faster pace  
When honesty so rules  
With soulful rendered hue  
A sullen thought just runs  
Amidst the scene of rue

If angered by a feel  
That stems within the mind  
A careful time so spent  
Unveils the cause unkind  
Unwanton and to blame  
Some ideas bent to rule  
Unjudged there seems to rot  
Some lacking right from school

Allow the change to rock  
Upsurged and wondrous live  
Unplug emotion blinds  
Unsung in splendour dive  
If man unhindered stakes  
Some interests for mankind  
A better life in turn  
Shall really inter-bind

aryaindia india

## Memoreis Iii

to the series called love

I feel it today I dont know why  
That you are mine! then why the sigh?  
From a mystical world you came for me  
Feels so good to be by thee

Your fragrance seeps in dreams so true  
The full moon shines on your face blue  
Embracing you through moon and shine  
Feels so good to be by thine

I feel it today I dont know why  
Beautiful words your sacred reply  
My fate writes as imagines the heart  
Feels so good of you a part

I feel it today I dont know why  
It's nice to ask the reason why!

aryaindia india

# Memories I

to love for life

Dancing to weird puzzled tunes  
Love for life in lilting sounds  
Your love shrouds great appeal  
Lending wings to life, singing aloud  
Life is beautiful and wondrous

In the dark it makes me tremble  
Without the silence of your talk  
Eyes woken full of freshness felt  
Like bringing life to drooping flowers  
Life is enriched and sustaining

The world is bright shining new  
As the ground flower in bloom  
Nothing except your cheer for me  
As you head jumping, skipping, hopping  
Life is inexplicable and fantastic

The warm breeze over the sea  
Touches the warmth that is in me  
Lying spread on the sands of time  
Soothed compelled to harness my mind  
Life is unexplained, delirious and bewitching

Fly and come to me my love  
Softly sure as light as a dove

aryaindia india

# Memories II

to rain of love that lashes

The great rain that lashes  
It plays with its droplets  
The garland that it creates  
I wonder in which shell  
Does its part form a pearl  
Today is a magical moment

The great gushing waters  
Filling the cheek of the earth  
The heart bears footprints on sand  
As sound of footsteps trinkle  
In the heart as colors splash  
For a rainbowed feeling dwells

The great deluge descends  
Which are those drops that  
leave the ground green?  
From whose touch, does one enliven?  
Whose name is written on whose breath?  
Which flower of love abounds another's heart?  
Whose prayer does it answer - who knows?

The great flood arrives  
The world's moon keeps smiling  
As love's light conquers evil minds  
Journeying to one's love in the distance  
The spent love of today's fragrant sorrow  
Satisfies, filling the love of tommorrow  
Leaving one inexplicably rich

aryaindia india

# Merge

to memories of a day

Adamancy that is unmoving  
Your keenness so evolves  
A sense of owning sincerely  
Dreams that sail enthralled

Patient to rejection  
Your face did show some pain  
In fondly showing affection  
You've captured me insane

I've tried so well within me  
To grip and grind that feel  
The feeling in that constant look  
That often makes me reel

I wondered at my soulfulness  
At wishing moments true  
Unleashed thoughts just make unwind  
Those feelings made me blue

You questioned not my silly thoughts  
Instead your own perception  
How could I be so without you  
Some divine intervention

I begged with you to forgive me  
The stress I could not bear  
Unwilling though you set my thoughts  
In heart you showed you care

With so much love your heart so brims  
Such one I have not seen  
In life so full so touching true  
In acts you have so been

The merge of minds in aching waves  
The pain so wondrous borne



Toughened though through space and time  
The seeds of friendship sown

If there is anyone to know  
Such friendship kind and rare  
Just read the stanzas over once  
Reason to merge the pair

aryaindia india

# Mirth

to life that holds joy and mirth if we wish it

The greatest fortune in life  
Is to be understood in depth  
As we do understand others  
The pure content in heart  
Left explained by each other's art

aryaindia india

# Mixed Feelings

to confusion in the heart and mind but looking for nature's strength

The wrinkles formed on my heart  
Need to be ironed out by your hands  
Nature, you stand by me in this  
As a pillar of strength abide

For when I pour out my sorrow  
You lap it up without question  
Not even my follies do you remind  
Strange that I look up to you  
Begging for strength superior  
For clarity of thought and action  
Which seem to forsake at this unearthly hour

My inconsolable suffering  
On an impulse of unwarranted anger  
Pinches my heart in unknown ways  
Misery laughs with glee  
When I twitch with melancholy

Though life never stands still  
Yet faith and hope remain  
When all is lost and done  
Willed destiny is however to be borne  
As what does begin must end

That seems to be the rule of life  
Happiness is the mind, in it  
And mind can make the heart  
Beat happily once more  
That again, for sure

aryaindia india

# Moonbeams

To moonshine that has no earthly rival.

Her rays she preciously gives away  
Over leaf and twig she has her sway  
I find it lonesome without her streak  
Her art and appeal are none but meek

Her phases constantly belie her shape  
She rules the night sky, no one can ape  
Her beauty's true, never lacks lustre  
Her brilliance to face, yonder we muster

Don't have to see her to feel her light  
Her pleasantness in nature through the night  
She conquers all with her sublime quiet  
Never can boast of capturing her light

Only one I'm sure without a rival  
Spares not her sheen on arrival  
The stars twinkle in sheer amazement  
So pale their light in committment

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

'Sheer brilliance of moonlit nights and their glory, soothe the mind beautifully.'

aryaindia india

# Moves

They just bring closer  
No one's the loser  
Just censor with razor  
Comments that are laced

They carry with speed  
Knowing the other's need  
Some message to feed  
The mind that is graced

They set their own trend  
Some feelings to lend  
A grazed heart to mend  
The soul that is raised

They succeed in spinning  
The thoughts that are reeling  
To dole out the feeling  
That finds peace that's faced

aryaindia india

# My Lord And Master

At times me thinks of splendour filled in crazy colored dreams  
Some other times are restless spent by crystal clear white streams  
Though might is right which stands by plight in rough and painful times  
Some cautious care that seeks to rare is felt and spelt in rhymes

A different kind of selfless worth that picks to dare and speak  
With open mind and heart and soul the mouth it dwells to freak  
The clustered feel of twilight daze so fragile and quite found  
In wishes felt to reach and teach is prominently bound

In happy times the need not felt to thank for blessings true  
Yet sadness streaks to make one think of Lord in every hue  
We humans sure delight to find the wonders of His power  
Amazed and humbled should we be to find his strength a tower

aryaindia india

# My Part

you who knows

I feel you in the squeeze within my heart  
Of me you are so much so much a part  
I gaze at you in wonder, bits and starts  
As lovingly you send your wondrous dart

So far, so far away you seem  
But then I know you're close within my dream  
The days they dawn as smiling I do beam  
Enclosed you are so much a part my stream

In tears and veins my sorrow runs it seems  
In depth beyond the real within my realms  
While rhythm in the sense of what it teams  
Believe do I you're there, no more just dreams

Those wondrous blessings somehow never cease  
Of that I'm sure with actual facts appeased  
The boundless joy that soulful you do bring  
The lovely sound of bells in mind do ring

Enclosed within the feel of what you feel  
Some moments helpless though appealing I do reel  
Amidst the thoughts that jump and really squeal  
Endure do I your silence with appeal

aryaindia india

# My Revolving Chair

to whoever invented this simple but dangerous equipment

My dear revolving chair  
You have me sit in flair  
So styled to snugly fit  
No size reject to quit

My stylish designed chair  
You're sleek and comply fair  
I move with you ne'er bend  
To access files no end

Relieving stress I recline  
A minute's comfort so combine  
I hold on to arms of you fine  
If else I on floor you would find

And then my garb fine you cling  
Unknowing to knowledge you bring  
Cut through my fabric you sting  
My purse to refill for such thing

Long hours in brace as I sit  
Your kind of siblings so fit  
The games they do play with such ease  
So hapless their victims to tease

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Those posh revolving chairs have their own disadvantages which outweigh the advantages

aryaindia india



# My World

to the universe - Arya's

My world so full of color  
Is variant with its hue  
Whose unseen hand has made it so  
To this I have no cue

My world is oft quite radiant  
In spritely colors spread  
Which painter did so smoothly blend  
Such colors never dread

My world is bright with voices  
That speak of colors fair  
That Providence did seek to mend  
Some traces in the air

My world is filled with whispers  
Such joy in colored dreams  
I'd give my all to make them true  
In crystal clear swift streams

My world is spent in hoping  
That colors make my day  
My time on site so aptly spent  
Here poets show the way

My world is wet with dreams  
Fertile their color true  
In fairness Lord has lent his hand  
That we may not feel blue

My world is rich with color  
Their shades from pale to dark  
The God above he meant to teach  
His range of hues that spark

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Full of colors of happiness, joy, sacrifice, sorrow, pain and hope - her world.....

aryaindia india

# Mysticism

to mysticism

She lies there in her gold and white  
Her hair so curled and splendid sprite  
The forehead cold her vermillion bold  
The scent of jasmine within her fold

The cause not known she glitters true  
In varied thoughts she spreads her hue  
Such kind words right dealt in time  
In many hearts impress her rhyme

With blended feel caresses thought  
In spirit and mist at length she brought  
Unending soothed familial find  
Few moments robbed a splendid mind

Least of all her work it reaches  
Some lesson here and there it preaches  
Enormity of generous mind  
To all she dealt so far and kind

In knowing other's thoughts so true  
She bent quite over to feel their blue  
Yet in her heart and soul she wept  
The truth intact within her kept

Of all the mercies if she found  
Her humility bearing brought her round  
She empathized with all she met  
Consoled them all in all she set

If newer thoughts did ache her mind  
The ink would flow unrestricted kind  
And then with mirth she did so feel  
The happiness found that made her reel

So many moments glad she faced

As tender thoughts in her mind raced  
Some complex simple so to read  
Her gracious comments filled her need

The sweetness of her perfumed thought  
Reality and truth undoubted sought  
If understood her aim to leave  
Some marks to trace to sigh and heave

By aryaindia

Author's comments:  
Undoubtedly mystical, metaphorical write

aryaindia india

# Naked Moment

to truth and honesty

That mysterious moment draped by the blanket of secrecy  
Shudders painlessly in the darkness of its depth  
If only sunlight would penetrate through its shadows  
Dispelling the gloom of the shrouded misery of guilt

That honest moment frilled with inconsistent frankness  
Opens up larger realms of overpowering listlessness  
Probing the clearer conscience that is all pervasive  
Grudging philosophies of gruelling symphonies

That stiffened moment thrown to cadaverous intentions  
Blows frozen with the callousness of spirited indifference  
Raging through winds of unspoken delirious truths  
Envisage the wrong wrought of generous mass appeal

That sacrilegious moment in its delightful dissection  
Pulls apart the threadbare honest findings  
To be savoured in unearthly straddled fashion  
Ensuring that strife of life is easier borne

That strange moment quivers with the brilliance of its own radiance  
Struggling for dearer sentiments to be expressed  
The honored acceptance of beautified resourcefulness  
Appeals bewitchingly in its own graciousness

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Let us analyze the honesty and truth of THE MOMENT

aryaindia india

# Not Ready

to the Lord and Master of the Universe

Unimaginable things to accomplish  
To scream out my thoughts for human emancipation  
Give me time Lord, to accept your call  
I would not like to tell you 'I am not ready'

So much yet to be done in less time  
I know that when your call comes  
Some more time I may plead but  
God, I tell you now spare me for  
I would not like to tell you 'I am not ready'

Have mercy and give me time my God  
I shall have to take leave of my close ones  
Tell them all I could not tell  
For I always thought they would judge me  
I would not like to tell you 'I am not ready'

But now when you are the final judge  
Theirs would not matter any longer  
I would surrender to you in totality  
Give me little time to say my all  
I would not like to tell you 'I am not ready'

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

We never know the final call and each of us likes to be ready when it comes

aryaindia india

# Nothing Called Love

to that which never is what it should be

In all these years of my own life  
Through feel and thought and mirth and strife  
I've come though now to feel more sure  
Love in my heart will reel quite pure  
But then I know that feel of love  
Is for myself - nothing above - A THOUGHT

I sympathize with them that know  
Me for my thoughts that give me glow  
It's in the mind that I do find  
Sacred love that soothes some kind  
But then I know that feel of love  
Is for myself - nothing above - A FIND

I wish to raise some questions please  
That will to peep and then to tease  
Those thoughts may find some place to stem  
In softer hearts that mend with hem  
But then I know that feel of love  
Is for myself - nothing above - A REALIZATION

Some answers fine I wish to keep  
If thought over in dream and sleep  
Then gracious thought I precious reap  
With reason rhyme soulful to leap  
But then I know that feel of love  
Is for myself - nothing above - A FANTASY

That haze a cloud and filled with mirth  
Softened vision in traversed earth  
The gleam in eye of sorrowed dust  
Just robs the soul of clammy rust  
But then I know that feel of love  
Is for myself - nothing above - A VISION

Nothing on earth can bring one peace  
In smitten feel of love's own breeze  
If savoured well the thought could swell  
Quite often found to ebb and quell  
But then I know that feel of love  
Is for myself - nothing above - A REGRET

There's nothing like a word called love  
It beams in streams and hides in cove  
It's wondrous feel the state of mind  
Permitting self to reckless find  
But then I know that feel of love  
Is for myself - nothing above - A TRUTH

THESE THOUGHTS, FINDINGS, REALIZATION, FANTASIES, VISIONS, REGRETS  
AND TRUTHS ARE UNIVERSAL.

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Nothing above - above the love for one's own self. There are two things here - one, we can love ourselves unselfishly, two - we love ourselves in the most selfish way. Either way, it is in loving ourselves that we make or break our lives. But first, it has to be one way or the other. Of course, we have to look to god within us to give us the power to be able to love selflessly. Love is a baffling thing. It is like handling it on a slippery surface. It needs spiritual fragrance in the soul to sustain. Nothing physical or material can ever sustain love if that is a feeling. It has to rise above many realms of earthy desire to be open and factual in our commitment. And rising above is not as easy as putting down on paper. Loving ourselves selflessly (it is possible) is when we can bring charm in others' lives.

aryaindia india



# On The Brink

to things we can never foresee

Assuaging courage which in shreds  
Cling to the crevices of my brain  
I seek not to fear outcome of adventure  
That creeps surreptitiously under my skin

Like a shrinking abyss in my core  
My existence rebels my thoughts  
But they seem to get the better of me  
Refusing my pleas for emancipation

Irrestibly sprawling my conscience  
My need to own intelligence completely  
Surrendering to it, unequivocally  
Capturing the pinnacle of satisfaction

I tread on unmindful toward that vision that shines  
Blissful in its beckoning - that peace now conquered  
Its gateway opened to broader conscience that reels  
In the magnificence of its creed of higher evolution

aryaindia india

# Orbit

to you that knows

Sailing within that orbit of understanding  
I delve deep into numerous thoughts that inspire  
Clinging close to those that make me beam  
With the pride of knowing that you understand

Thriving within that orbit of mesmerism  
I travel wide through the fantasy of my dreams  
Playing conciously to my desires to allow  
Myself to wallow in the happiness that you give

Swimming within that orbit of gratitude  
I glean over many aspects of your expression  
Straddling time with patience of my culture  
Disallowing trust and faith to orphan me

Breaking within that orbit of compassion  
I pity the condition of lesser souls that exist  
Praying for deliverance from their present grief  
That throttles their simple earthy dreams

Riding within that orbit of success  
I sight the goal I've set eyes on  
Unable to distract the optimism I visualize  
As kinder souls look expectantly for inspiration

Flourishing within that orbit of wholesomeness  
I give my all in surrender to a worthy cause  
Living and loving unconditionally for life  
That commands and demands as much as it gives

Melting within that orbit of sympathy  
I weep for the sins of the illiterate less fortunate  
Crying for them to be spared once more  
Their shattered dreams to be reconstructed

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

You that knows will know why I sail, thrive and swim through the sea of numerous thoughts and feelings.

aryaindia india

# Out Through My Window

I see the rain and the clouds  
Their lightness in frilly play  
Their touch bringing tears  
Their feel in brighter light  
Bringing salient sorrow in streams

aryaindia india

# Petals

to life, love, sighs, lust, wisdom and spirituality

## LIFE

Life was never meant to be wasted  
Precious moments of strife included  
Gazing past ignoble moments that faded  
Leaving traits of discernable glued

## LOVE

Undaunting boldness as fiery weapons  
Seeking enchantment unrealisable  
Wondrous fathomable upsurgings prone  
Slither do factials completely known

## SIGHS

Inseparable committments beam on high  
Unfazed beauty surreptious nigh  
Beseeching wails of subdued sighs  
Fills my soul's conscience that cries

## LUST

Hovering lust quite often brings  
Uncanny fears of savaged things  
Brutal thoughts have hate on wings  
Ephemeral moment forever stings

## WISDOM

Wisdom reigns the scene supreme  
Unknown endurance can quite team  
In knowing quite the feel that seems  
Upright honesty is all that beams

## SPIRITUALITY

The spirit its own joy it knows  
Farther and closer to Him it goes  
Joy of nature as soul so binds  
Inexplicable bliss always just finds

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Life, love, wisdom and spirituality leave one glowing when discerned well.

aryaindia india

# Phobia

to fear that keeps us on our toes and the uncanny feeling that hits

On the brink of a crisis  
Fear holds the key in her hand  
Unlock she can the treasures  
Relenting, let goes her stand

She makes the world move round  
For fear of losing her place  
The will she binds in strength and guts  
We humans all have only to face

The doubt she does inflict  
The pain, she's hard to bear  
She dwells in the mind, never flees  
Often she likes to be in there

The birds, they fly so freely  
Freedom so high up in the sky  
My human form I'd sacrifice  
To soar with them free out there

aryaindia india

# Propelled Vision

to the view of unparalleled beauty with the touch of your love

In body and in spirit exceptional  
Humanitarian kindness so reigns  
Unequaled beauty in the aspirations  
Of chequered design within a conscience  
You bear the cross of substantial worth  
Proving you are undaunted in that world  
Of empathy for the unfairness that rules  
Supreme in the shadow of unfettered guilt

Then does vision propel towards the destiny  
That most of us are unable to see or feel?

Tapered in the dust of sacrificial lurkings  
Does the empirical touch of soulfulness  
Find mirth in its velvet smoothness of thought  
That rips through the skeletal truthfulness  
Bending toward acceptance that glorifies creation  
Unending in its application to be soldered fine  
You reach helplessly grappling with fiery desire  
Youthful in haste as you grip fancy by its horn

Then does vision propel towards the destiny  
That most of us are unable to foresee and digest?

Hailing success of unknown stirrings that lurk  
Heaven at the hands but slipping through  
A gateway of enormous giant thoughts flaming  
You enthrall with superior finesse and stead  
Grabbing the reach of the moment that stands by  
Fleeting beyond expectations that swell and quell  
Yet clenching the mind and heart in full throb  
Peaceful in its brazen strength of insatiable love

Then does vision propel towards the destiny  
That most of us are unable to realize and accept?



By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Love in the heart propels one to see the vision in the morrow.....yes so far away but just so close too.....

aryaindia india

## Questionable Answers

Some tender fibre's part  
In solace and by art  
Finesse within the start  
Caught singing to the heart

Some threads do bear the mark  
Dogs biting never bark  
In pitted flavour dark  
My mind it sets to park

The rosy picture fine  
Dwells lazily within mine  
The puzzle in the line  
Extols the soul like wine

No questions fine are in asking  
The doubts that ring are lasting  
The mind and heart bend fasting  
The mould is set for casting

aryaindia india

# Rain

drops that find happiness in some hearts and sadness in others

Streaks of lightning herald the rain  
Instilling terror, she always reigns  
Streets and parks her water logged  
Can't do things entirely bogged

With uncertainty she pours and pours  
Poorer dwellings destroyed to core  
The wrath of Gods they say she is  
In normalcy she is our bliss

I continue to pray to her  
That she may reign in yonder years  
If she must pour in seasoned bouts  
Our discomfort, she should not pout

Spare us she must in ways so true  
From sun and moon, should take a cue

aryaindia india

# Remember

to life

Passing thoughts unnerve the zeal  
Often constraints though make us feel  
As if the light is shred within  
If vent our souls often to spin

Some thoughts that flow give rise to shine  
Others too so reel in fleeting rhyme  
If then some heart we can fine win  
Our content is sown to brim

I pluck the thought so ripe and wise  
Polish and prune cut down to size  
And then to touch it with my art  
To you I give so fine a start

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

To each one of you who has a heart full of love for another so dear, a jewel divine.

aryaindia india

# Rise To Prosper

to naked truths - acceptance

My rise and prosperity  
If a problem for you!  
My rise and prosperity  
Posing an opportunity for you?  
Then I rise further to prosper  
Giving better opportunities  
But finding better ways  
Not to be a problem for you!

But also remember the truth  
That when I once ruled the scene  
You built your empire on pyres  
Of civilizations that died unfortunate

So rise like a bush of roses  
Present the world with better thoughts  
With the fragrance of humble offerings  
And be remembered for trouble shooting  
Than remaining makers of wars unlimited

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Leave the world a better place without adding to controversies This poem refers to the controversy over comments made by Rice and Bush with regard to reasons they offered for inflation. Rice and Bush said that the middle class in India and China were making demands for better nutrition and living. The difference was that Rice felt it was a problem whereas Bush looked at the situation as an opportunity to push agro products to the market. But they both forgot that their own prosperity was built on the dying Mayan and Red Indian civilisations that once prospered as India shone with prosperity at that time

aryaindia india

# Sanctity

My religious sentiments seemingly dissuade  
Subjecting my views of prophecies damned  
Continuing to make it my untold misery  
To abide within the realms of dictated scriptures

Yet, when life spells unquestionable imagery  
Of disdained commitments and relationships  
My only prayer to all humans on this planet  
Is, that you look upon other beings  
As you wish to be looked on in turn

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Perhaps we have to own the art of living in tolerance

aryaindia india

# Self - Expression

to analysing the self

Mesmerized in the ecstasy of surreptitious delight  
Hovering instincts naturally find pathways  
Trailing the scent of ingenious subrogation  
Rendering spacious desires to be satiated  
Throbbing intellect summons the conscience  
Draping woven sentiments with resplendent hues  
Savoring self-expressed tenacity  
Fully aware of artless forms of self denial  
Glistening rooftops of unexplored longings  
Filling pools of salient cravings  
Delirious to extents of soulful soliloquies  
Bringing perplexed angst to words  
Trapped in the web of complex obligations  
Spreading tentacles of sweetened sorrow  
That reeks with the perfume of nauseated innocence  
Which smiles in its triumph of good over evil  
The cleared passage to self-betrayal of mankind  
Abandoned to find gracious meaningful intentions  
In an aura of self imposed strangulated principles

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

We somehow know that we are always analyzing our every move regardless of trying to understand why!

aryaindia india

# She Left Before I Could

to that strong woman -body and soul

I looked at her dainty demeanor  
Soft voiced and gentle too  
Her actions appealing with softness  
In fact I wanted to tell her so  
But she left before I could

I felt the strength in her tone  
That darling giggle so fine  
Her smile so tuned to cheer up true  
In fact I wanted to tell her so  
But she left before I could

I touched the cord of her being  
And wept for her totally true  
The call of her soul I tried hearing  
In fact I wanted to tell her so  
But she left before I could

I sowed the seeds of the flowers  
She gave with generosity  
They've flowered in bunches fine  
In fact I wanted to tell her so  
But she left before I could

I reaped the harvest of her warm words  
They never hurt rather consoled  
Her positive thoughts I admired  
In fact I wanted to tell her so  
But she left before I could

Her child-like joy I revelled in  
The frankness in thought I was stunned  
I've wept for the tragedy that befell her  
In fact I wanted to tell her so  
But she left before I could



I discerned concern in her thinking  
Perhaps I've not been so in return  
I'd beg forgiveness for misgivings  
In fact I wanted to tell her so  
But she left before I could

Regrets will sure be history  
For we humans lack being perfect  
Someday I shall sure meet her  
Those moments measured in time  
Awakened to peace shall be mine

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

I lost a dear friend to cancer. She died at 8.45 a.m. (Indian Standard Time) this morning (04.10.2007) She had put up a pitched battle to the disease, giving in to it finally. May her soul rest in peace.

aryaindia india

# Silence

to that experience that propels me to write more

Read the silence within as it succumbs  
To know the depths of my haloed utterings  
Filled brimful with empathy for have nots  
Spacious in its breath that bleeds continually

Touch the silence drowning my active mind  
To realize the sanctity of the divinity found  
Choked erratically with sorrow for poverty  
Straddled in viscous circles of enamored pride

Squeeze the silence emanating from inaction  
To allow the blood in its fury spill through  
Wrecked fragments of unconstrued understanding  
Channelized in its optimum veracity unhindered

Melt the silence that erupts forth as lava  
To cool precious on the sands of dangerous time  
Unrestrained moving onward as it needless bends  
Churning motive that languishes in the sadness

Ruin the silence that apparent peace reflects  
To cull the ferocity dancing unabated in layers  
Spread within unchecked unravelled untouched  
Protecting the staid recollection of an upset event

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

I wish to break that silence to come anew

aryaindia india

# Silky Breeze

Refreshing silkenness in your endurance

Like a breeze that refreshed  
Soft whisper did enmesh  
A mind so generous  
I'm bewildered, I so guess

You seemingly, that true  
My mind it thinks of you  
Just sleeping or awake  
Continue that dream state

And wherever I go  
This one thing you must know  
I fail to understand  
This thought process - my mind

In circumstances new  
I wobble with no cue  
The rawness of your style  
I cannot help but smile

In wondrous times of truth  
I stand up to salute  
The silken want of youth  
I find it, nail and tooth

In everything I do  
So much to spell a few  
The agonies of mind  
I set it stall behind

Then everything anew  
I seek to hold, renew  
The freshness of the hour  
Makes nature stand cover

By aryaindia

Author's comments:  
Awareness of blessings.

aryaindia india

# Softened Glory

to inept conclusions  
Bountiful in the glorious path of understanding  
You bring shine into this very softness tender  
Of feelings that rebound in truest hue unseen  
Glistening chains of surreal magnificence  
Sparkling for the commitment that imbues  
Towards destiny that rings bells of hopeful peals

Sprinkling the desire to own sparks of conscience  
Love staggers pretty in its own shade of beauty  
Reckoning forbidden thinking as it resuscitates  
Unforeseen newer strands of refreshing mesmerism  
Freeing the inner soul towards freedom unknown  
Shuffling minute longings to explode deliriously

Unbound ecstasy finds relief in shameful expression  
Yet tethered to the right of moral obligations  
Culture and tradition given their rightful place  
You float through perception of amazing soulfulness  
Weeping and bleeding words of humane suffering  
Filling my parched soul with deeper endearments

I hail the ray of your beautiful sentiments  
So filled with the beauty of your greater love! ! !

aryaindia india

# Something

to undying feel for you

Something cries within me  
It's deep and so unfolds  
Unfair to blame my conscience  
I try remaining bold

I struggle with my soft thoughts  
If steel resolved my mind  
The heavens know how plainly  
I seek your feel so kind

I don't know what's between us  
Is ego so the cause?  
But factful seems my reason  
Committed not to laws

If blind to mine own follies  
I beg to be so read  
None less must you have reason  
Your thoughts for me if dead

I wonder if you feel too  
The pull of thoughts so nigh!  
In caring for their fragrance  
Some feel so puts me high!

If I have so been missed too  
Expressed you haven't yet  
But strongly so I believe in  
Silence that's broken net

Have I been so quite callous?  
So pensive is my mood  
I'm fully filled with thoughts of you  
They make me feel so good

Something cries within me

It's sore and truly bad  
Bending over to be seen  
It sure can't make me glad

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Missing you like never before. True thoughts can leave one just wondering.

aryaindia india

# Sorrow

to the pit feeling when all does not go well

Why have you come to my door?  
Presenting enough and some more  
Have you to wrench at my core?  
Your various hues, I am sore

Battled you long in a day  
Struggled to act as you may  
Venting ire in such ways  
Beg you to please do not stay

Presenting enough and some more  
Just why have you come to my door?  
Your various hues wrench at my core  
I am sore, really sore, very sore

By aryaindia

Author's comments:  
Something makes me sad.....

aryaindia india



# Sorrow Celebrated

Heaviness of the moment braces itself  
The feel of loss utterly serene desolate  
Lack lustre thoughts deeply breathed  
In soulful memory of dear departed

It is sorrow celebrated in deed, in feel

Cannot be seen again, nor heard out  
Grim sadness is loss, a personal one  
My loss is mine and mine alone  
Unseen or seen can judge

Is sorrow celebrated in thought, in heart?

A face so bright, involved to end  
A heart too kind too bent to mend  
So warm the feel it made to reel  
Unsaid some words my ego squeals

My sorrow celebrated with unseen tears

So many thoughts so many things  
In form and mind does memory bring  
A struggle through that had no end  
Pain in soul now streaks defend

Why does sorrow celebrate so grandly?

aryaindia india

# Splash

to touching one through mind and heart

I leaned out of my window to touch a rainbow true  
It was so long I realized the wonder of her hue  
So laced with lavender sweetness of which I had no cue  
I touched her cord of truth so felt in ways she only knew

I leaned out of my window to touch a rainbow fine  
A feel of astral closeness I wondered so inclined  
Her face so filled with color her thoughts too in my mind  
We blended well into the day with songs that spilled combine

I leaned out of my window to touch a rainbow neat  
It merged and mixed my color I swear I felt complete  
In facing today's burden I'm sure am so upbeat  
My aspirations so to swell I'd lay me treasured sweet

I leaned out of my window to touch a rainbow fair  
Her black strands so appealing among the colored glare  
I savoured split second memory of all that was in air  
The thoughts that crept in mind and heart I surely stood to bare

I look out of my window to gaze a rainbowed splash  
Her mind that works some wonders in minutes of a flash  
The wisdom of the truth she spells are sprite and for a dash  
My soulful yearnings I'd so cling as though she were sweet rash

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

An experience on a rainbowed morn

aryaindia india

# Stay With Me

to bondage (we are to joy, dreams, sorrow and fate)

Stay with me my twisted joy  
That rips and rides in streams  
Up above and sailing free  
In twisted trails and realms

Stay with me my soulful dreams  
That rock in fancied fare  
Around some themes so cluster free  
In splendour filled and rared to dare

Stay with me my clinging sorrow  
That strays alone to find a friend  
Upon the green and shady nook  
In frenzied feel that seeks to bend

Stay with me my trusted fate  
That winds to stretch and find its mate  
Along the path that rolls out fine  
In wondrous ways my luck to state

aryaindia india

# Sun-Down

to the line at the horizon that increases my sorrow

Sitting on the edge of a cliff  
I look far ahead where the sea meets the sky  
The sorrow in my heart breaks anew  
For I gaze yonder into the space  
Where the sun is slowly consumed by the sea  
I wish not to see this amazing scene  
As it spells darkness around soon

Yet, the very splendour of the event  
Lures me to absorb the orgy unconditionally  
I stand up to turn away hoping  
That the dreams I nurture close to my heart  
Will continue to unfaze my being  
For it takes only minutes to make or break  
My aching heart that drools at sundown

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

'.. Still thinking... hopelessly... at sundown'

aryaindia india

# Sunshine's Shade

to a new world order

All hell broke loose  
No guide to channelise vent  
In such agonised triumphs  
Soul cleansing godly sent  
It was then that  
Sunshine's voice was wholesome lent

Murky waters fed the thirst  
For wealth that robbed sincerity  
But in those wretched moments  
Truth unravelled such dexterity  
It was then that  
Sunshine's thirst was blissful eternity

Wickedness of powered status  
Pervaded the soul's intent  
Peace could not be nurtured  
Evading dreams of mind content  
It was then that  
Sunshine's wrath was ruefully blatant

Sanctified suffering raised its head  
Delving pastures of unheard feel  
Sacrilege dawned on wheels of change  
Making the inner soul frivolously reel  
It was then that  
Sunshine's strength was tempered steel

Agony filled the wronged one's heart  
In leaping strides that fanned out well  
Some comfort in the form of love  
Consoled engulf some hearts to swell  
It was then that  
Sunshine's bliss was smoothed gel

Hatred offered its share of dirt  
Those crumbs that fell as man-made rot

But heavens showered its choicest blessings  
Slavery of soul could not be bought  
It was then that  
Sunshine's power was severely caught

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Man must rise above average leanings to be able to achieve harmony and peace  
in brotherhood of mankind.

aryaindia india

# The Best For Mandy And Pete

to the bride and groom who are entering wedlock on Valentine's Day  
Challenge by joeysgirl1

Dear Mandy and Pete

Be sure to show you care  
In all you have to share  
Your hearts you have to bare  
In life if you're to fare

There's wonder in this tangle  
Don't fear if you just wrangle  
Some facts set straight the mangle  
In time to see the other's angle

There will be gaps to fill  
It occurs so run of the mill  
Adjustments so in the drill  
To live, let live is the thrill

So many truths you shall know  
In leaps and bounds as you go  
To manage in this great show  
To patience your moments you owe

Trust each other from start  
The key to knowing your part  
The need to console the heart  
Is wanton so hike up the art

Beware of words spun in anger  
Once spilled they lie in the hanger  
Careful to watch words that spill  
Bring cheer in another to fill

As on this great journey you sail  
I greet you the best without fail  
The gods too will no doubt so hail

Stand up for the other tooth and nail

The best for both of you, Arya from India

aryaindia india



# The Hauunted Piece Of Lace

The haunted piece of lace  
It stared me in the face  
I struggled to save grace  
It happened created base

The haunted piece of lace  
Secured within a case  
It joined so in the race  
Strength mighty as a mace

This haunted piece of lace  
It kept up so in pace  
Swift in SO quite its ways  
Left me in some few days

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

An attempt to use a haunted piece of lace in a poem.

aryaindia india

# The New Dawn

to realizing and moving on

Silent streaks of energy mingle  
In within the betrayal of the human heart  
Constant in its surge to find an outlet  
Even as it imbibes the sensitivities unsaid  
It is then that life intermingles with soulfulness  
Striking at the guilt of faulty endeavour  
Pacing against time that singles out countless follies  
Beseeching to destiny to find a better place  
A new truth making its presence felt  
Giving rise to a 'New Dawn'

Moving images of sorrow create  
Interwoven in shards of breathless pace  
Juggling within the soul's embrace  
Even so as it sees fragments of truth  
It is then that divinity succours the intellect  
Frisking at the evil that is embedded deep  
Rising above space that kindles depressed states  
Pleading with fate to wrangle positive  
A new truth making its presence felt  
Undoubted rise to a 'New Dawn'

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Spiritual upliftment can put one on the right track.

aryaindia india

# Then And Now

To people who make my day  
I grappled for - comfort  
In joys that filled my day  
Though weary I did feel  
I merrily went my way  
My heart it wept and sighed  
For all things - old and new  
But hardly got hindsight  
Of things so good and true

I hunted far and near  
For time just hard to find  
Alas! In daily chores  
It settled - in my mind  
That need it be so true  
The love I feel for you?  
The rise and fall in doubt  
I hate to yell it out

My soul it loves to sing  
The feeling - it does bring  
The mind it follows sure  
To every heart - a cure  
I battle with the fear  
Of losing things so dear  
I live to be a lark  
On souls' search embark

Emboldened by the pain  
When sadness seems to rain  
The rainbow in the sky  
It makes me feel so high

aryaindia india

# There Are Those Times

to those times that are unforgettable

There are those hard crude times that have been too low  
Some others too trite too while feeling quite slow  
Those odd times of joy found have made me just glow  
There often I've found them and this you must know

There are too some fine times that so far have spun  
So under the quiet and heat of the sun  
My heart it has jumped up and lo it has run  
At times i've known truly that it's no real fun

There are those sure times that have solemnly rung  
Real old shots of memories that really have stung  
Like how though my feet clammed got so stuck in dung  
I've held back a breath in so deep in my lung

There are true such fright times that have so quite shocked  
My mind they have hit true or fine they have blocked  
If somewhere there is truth it has so just rocked  
Sincere do I feel so or then to be mocked

There have been those true times when I have so erred  
While wished I'd been out of one's sight or unheard  
But then sure I've sorted and out with bare facts  
I've luckily found my way to ease out right back

There are so those sweet times I've felt so in love  
So quiet and innocent and light as a dove  
The light that so shines now when pure in the stead  
Has readily found its way straight back to my head

There have been some harsh times when I've felt so blue  
Some upset to handle though left with no clue  
Quite hardened my self so to deal with my rue  
Left softened as leather which is my fair due

aryaindia india

# Those Three Words

to be able to feel and not express those words is greater in feel

I wonder at those words they say  
Mistake them not for come what may  
Quite often found those words are said  
In truth me finds in heart they're dead

The feel in kind we often see  
Some hug and kiss and flirt so free  
Some others in their feel so fine  
Quite blatant say that 'you are mine'

Just sit and think how much is true  
For humans err in loving new  
Those words are used so common place  
In later years they leave no trace

It's personal choice or so it seems  
To express love in special realms  
Expecting not to find this whim  
In every one is factual slim

Next time these words are solemn said  
Think well to know from heart if bled  
Then too be sure of own heart true  
That sings its love for soul so blue

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

ILU - Ask a newborn love, it knows how fragile this is - something like handling dreams in a glass case. But remember too that I too possess a heart. Arya

aryaindia india

# Threshold

to stepping anew

I stand here on the threshold of new dreams  
You've taken my hand as I step into the unknown  
Following my heart as far as my mind allows

Memory of every tear that I have shed painfully  
Is erased religiously with the balm of words  
That you speak and feel within breath of your actions

Fiery content of combat of arguments are shielded  
With the mist of cool composure of faith reposed  
In indestructible attitude of existing for another

Extolled appreciation for most genuine thought action  
Gullibly explained in befitting manner construed  
Edges towards greater solitude almost forbearing

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That new dream of a blazing summer that shines  
Brightly in the thick of the darkness of midnight  
Its warmth on a sultry night consoling cool within

A flight of fancy beholds the unkempt mind  
Dwindling the energy of surreal truths as defying  
The satiated thrill of rich dividends of patient wait

Again breath regains its rhythmic melody  
As winter's chill smothers the delicate vibrations  
Of love's intricate inexplicably devoured deviations

The spring of ravishing colors of spiralling dreams  
Travel beyond the sacred boundaries of salvation  
Into the cravings of the unblemished sanctified soul

aryaindia india

# Touching

to the ray of love that runs through our lives

I feel you in the squeeze within my heart  
Of me you are so much so much a part  
I gaze at you in wonder, bits and starts  
As lovingly you send your wondrous dart

So far, so far away you seem  
But then I know you're close within my dream  
The days they dawn as smiling I do beam  
Enclosed within so much a part my stream

In tears and veins my sorrow runs it seems  
In depth beyond the real within my realms  
While rhythm in the sense of what it teams  
Believe do I you're there no more just dreams

aryaindia india



# Understanding

to knowing human hearts

I dig deep into others' thoughts  
They, who scan my brain to know  
My thoughts too while opining  
Disregarding minute inconsistencies

I satisfy my irresistible desire  
To convert unconceivable opportunities  
By grabbing traces of such occurrences  
Into my own orbit of belonging

Gazing beyond stretches of imagination  
Unfolding glittering pathways royal  
That excel in their surreal demeanour  
Piquing unheld visions of exuding beauty

aryaindia india

# Unimaginable Trends

to reeling under any pressure even though so slight

Hunger not recognition  
It's not your cup of tea  
As bides you duty bound  
As far as eye can see

Hunger not for gratitude  
For all there need not be  
The substance of your destined feel  
May cry for that to be

Hunger not for energy  
It longs to so betray  
So sure and soft your heightened joy  
May surely be in fray

Hunger not for repentance  
It's not so often felt  
If its forced and made to feel  
In time it shall so melt

Hunger not for soulfulness  
In wishes quite so true  
Harbour in the maliced thought  
Are they so meant for you?

Hunger not for real comfort  
It's rough though never sought  
Light and soft in tender thoughts  
They're somehow never brought

But hunger for the truth that reigns  
In words that stammer through  
If heavens were to open up  
They will be no more blue

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

Believe in doing what you should and never expect returns

aryaindia india

# Unspoken Sighs

to you

As I sit back and think  
Travelling in the town  
I think of you as you are  
Simple looking forlorn

Those questions in your head  
For answers you do seek  
Your turn to be stunned now  
I'm touched and quite meek

Your dreams of future times  
Mine too are quite up beat  
Your passion holds me sway  
I'm turned on with the heat

I wonder solely why  
Some truths so by and by  
Seem stranger than be true  
But surely not some lie

You stare in space and find  
Some answers that you seek  
I kind of stall to know  
The source from where they leak

I know you sort of sigh  
When feelings make you high  
I know that feeling too  
It's never old quite new

aryaindia india

# Visual Spree

to you that is in me and me that is in you, in the moon and the sun

You never see what I do  
You can never in the way I do  
For you cannot even if you want  
See through my eyes, the beauty of the half moon  
As I see it now, for  
You live on the other side

You can only see the brilliance  
That sends my half moon his light  
I can never see what you do  
I can never in the way you do  
For I cannot even if I want  
See through your eyes, the beauty of the glowing sun  
As you see it now, for  
I live on the other side

I can only see the shining beams  
That your brilliance sends to light me up  
Just as you can see the glorious light  
That I catch to make me bright

aryaindia india

# Wheel Of Time

to the return of ancient values  
Like time that is a Wheel  
A circle, returning to the same point  
Old Age values shift to newer ones  
Now more in tune with Nature  
We return to ancient wisdom  
Primitive ways seem meaningful  
Advanced is understood as destruction

We are at the very bottom  
Of the darkest part of the Age  
We have no option but to come up  
Being in the Wheel of Time  
In methodical and profound ways  
Knowledge, the lamp post  
Shows the way to enlightenment

aryaindia india

# When Death Came Calling

Not long ago in ancient time  
It seemed so fine to bide in mime  
As illness wrecked an image true  
So saintly filled was twilight's hue

An angry man in days gone by  
Beleaguered whence in all he tried  
As silver bounced on arrayed cue  
He wondered why and where the rue

She wept about in sequeled gaze  
For all she knew was feathered haze  
Some questions asked no answer came  
In queried thought her stance to name

For all who came and asked to know  
How this strong man came by to now  
It stood by light the reason why  
How death came calling by and by

In later years when tears had dried  
It came to life what had been lied  
The man had lived a life so named  
His precious thoughts so well and tamed

He had been told he'd live to rule  
To teach and preach and run a school  
And this was life when death came calling  
His reasoning failed as he fell falling

aryaindia india

# When Money Means Nothing

to those blessed with the power of money unlimited

Reflecting on life as it runs upstream  
I'm left amazed on how trivial triumphs  
Small gestures of love, of understanding  
Have etched their mark on the sands of time

Money has no place when it means happiness  
Can priceless gifts bring on one, smiles?  
Impossible dreams left uncherished  
When sadness engulfs one in miles

Men with its power, please remember  
Happiness can never be bought  
It stems within to be searched out  
Then you too shall acclaim that.....

MONEY HAS NO PLACE - WHERE THERE IS LOVE  
AND YOU SHALL REALIZE THAT LOVE MEANS HAPPINESS

aryaindia india



## Where Is The Shine?

Darkness bends through the light of its path  
Rounded corners grace the royal symphony  
Sound dispels the streaks of eerie silence  
As mirth revels pompously in the lonely heart  
Asking within - where is the shine?

Whimpering music lightens the breezy feel  
Intent on giving joy to sealed aspirations  
Wherefore does the soul bounce delightedly  
When graced by the succinct peals of joy  
Asking without - where is the shine?

Truth justifies the spirit of candid appeal  
Throwing care to the winds of restlessness  
Harboured maze of frenzied hopefulness  
While closer sentiments delight the heart  
Asking freely - where is the shine?

Within, without, freely I declare  
The shine is here - within, without, freely  
In the heart - in my soul! ! !

aryaindia india

# Whispering Through

to gentleness that kind of whispers through...leaving me stunned

Finest moments of the cool dawn's breath  
A blue blanket of endless vision settles  
Remnants of a starry night now receding  
The stillness in the air as silence lies  
Surrounded by only your love in every moment  
I rise greeted by sounds of you...whispering through

Warmer breeze when rise does elegant sun  
Early streaks of pink and violet dreams  
Hidden by wispy frilly passing seamy clouds  
As daintiness in flying takes wings  
Pallors of ungraded beauty seen through  
I awaken to face the day...your love whispering through

Hotter calm prevails some stretch of imagination  
Humid thoughts suffer the breath of scarce time  
Invented discomfort takes over passage of time  
Untrue circumstances paving way to realistic trends  
Through maze of humanity like ants in own activity  
I surrender to those precious moments... of you whispering through

Enticing now pleasant evening approaches near  
Dearer thoughts of homing within the cage of bondage  
Sustained tender feel of glorious plans set anew  
The past forgotten greener are thoughts of seeing true  
Unto the oneness of genuine feeling that unites hearts  
I salute the frankness of entity....of words you whisper through

Night spins as soothing instincts relax the mind  
Charged freedom overtakes the stress of a tangled day  
Bliss of comfort of heartening words sustain joy unleashed  
Into that world of ecstatic companionship does heaven creep  
Eternal longings satiated in sorrow's own territory  
I bow to the delight of unknown surrealism... as you whisper lovingly through

aryaindia india

# Why

to the conscience that questions

Why?  
do I  
tread unsure  
When happiness  
Abounds soul within  
Am scared to tread again  
The path that beckons once more  
Ever to be disappointed  
Once again to be for sure  
Listless as love deceives  
Mindful of sorrow  
That wrenches soul  
In crying  
asking  
Why?

aryaindia india

# Within The Soul

Can I touch just where you hurt?  
With words that spread as balm  
The kind that soothe and seal within  
Deep scars so healed and calm

Can I speak the words you wish?  
To hear my ardent feel  
With rapt attention hold the truth  
That spins to make you reel

Can I write those notes to sing?  
That duet gently sung  
So etched in minute memory  
That tune so often rung

Can I read the lines on brow?  
Some worry stings so new  
Speak it out, just share your thought  
Erase it while it's blue

Can I sing that song we know?  
Of wishing through the best  
I know for all we'd do that well  
In future and in zest

Can I dream that wishful thought?  
In being close in love  
As angels bless their spirits felt  
So bright and seen above

Can I send my thoughts on wings?  
To lessen pain in you  
If I so pray to take them on  
My wishes so be true

Can I run this sprint of life?  
With pure joy in my heart  
If you will send your truest best  
It's success from the start

aryaindia india

# Without You

to you who knows

Without you  
The earth moves so slowly  
The nights stretch much longer  
The days seem unending  
Some hollows fill spaces  
There's little I can do  
For I know I can't survive  
Survive without you

Without you  
The sunshine is hazy  
Its warmth not so steady  
The hours pass in agony  
Despair so just rocks me  
No work do I do  
For I know I can't survive  
Survive without you

Without you  
The moon shines so strangely  
She seems to be asking  
What's life that you live?  
I cringe at her questions  
As burn with no answers  
For I know I can't survive  
Survive without you

Without you  
The stars twinkle subdued  
The night sky just frightens  
With clouds that are frivolous  
Some pain fills my whole self  
Your effect on me true  
For I know I can't survive  
Survive without you

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

You know for sure that survive I cannot, survive without you

aryaindia india



# Yearning

to you that sure knows

Do you feel the yearning?  
Do you hear the cries?  
Do you know the caring  
That spills between the sighs?

Do you dream of future?  
Do you find the way?  
Do you see the brightness  
Of stars that light the bay?

Do you linger softly  
On whispers of the night?  
Do they churn within you?  
Perhaps they are so right!

Do you twist the sadness  
That kindles faith in you?  
Do streams of sudden light rays  
Inert the feel so blue?

Do you handle sorrow  
In restless thoughts and pace?  
Do they wrangle often  
With passion in their grace?

Do you try to face truth  
That is so bare and thin?  
Its slender strands becoming  
The strength you hold within!

Do you trust the smooth words  
That circle in your head?  
Do they make you crazy  
From dawn to dusk to bed?

Do you just know something?

Do thoughts of yours just bend?  
To find their way toward her  
Her wounded heart to mend?

Do you feel the stirrings  
When sensual is the night?  
If passion drives you crazy  
That gives you sheer delight! !

Do you wander strangely  
Through fields and pastures new?  
But then to find your way back  
So feeling like the dew?

Do you often day dream  
Of fairies of some land?  
Their beauty makes your heart beat  
Your passion to disband

Do you clutch some sadness  
You like to make it stay?  
Some memories make you sadder  
It dawns on you by day!

Do you feel the sunlight  
Its glorious warmth and shine?  
As sets it does by evening  
You know that you are mine!

Do hot thoughts so squeeze you  
When she does keep her cool?  
But stranger than all feeling  
Is wonder of her rule! !

Do you sense the silence  
Of comfort 'tween two hearts?  
They beat in frenzied moments  
Though distant and apart!

Do you know her soul sings  
In joy so full with mirth?  
Her inner feel so full of you

New thoughts keep taking birth! !

Do you know how painful  
Some thoughts can trigger through?  
It must be words from one like you  
That she does come anew! !

Do you feel some soothing  
In moonlight's breeze you walk?  
Her mystery haunts amazing  
She's sturdy as a rock!

Do you touch the rawness  
The feel when hurt and sad?  
The splendid feel of soothing  
No more do things seem bad! !

Do you tense at moments  
Not knowing what to say?  
Perhaps that feeling creeps in  
But then you are her ray! !

Do you feel some shock too  
At truth she lays so bare?  
You are her rock unmoving  
It's why she does not care! !

Do you sense the comfort  
Your head rests on her lap?  
She slender moves your tired strands  
In truth you are her map!

Do you know she needs you?  
In pangs that break the night  
In squeals of joy that make her  
Surrender pure delight!

Do you reel in sweetness  
Her sincere words of praise?  
Her thoughts so pure and simple  
She lifts you with her grace!

Do you yearn her nearness  
Your passions so to dwell?  
Fragrance filled herself to give  
You slither in hep well!

Does she sense your eagerness  
To rip and ride so strong?  
Unfettered and graceful too  
You satisfy quite long!

When you feel so strongly  
Your love for her so true  
Do you know she radiates  
Her life so full of you?

By aryaindia

Author's comments:

'How much can one yearn for another? If this is any measure! ! ! '

aryaindia india