

Poetry Series

Ashram Ashram

- poems -

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Ashram Ashram()

Against All Odds

AGAINST ALL ODDS

Against all odds raising to the challenges reaching the potentials
Enduring the strife's believing in self with the ability blessed
Pausing not for a moment to give up the struggles
Always getting up after each fall without feeling distressed
Finding ways to get over the hurdles swearing on star
For the dreams to come alive with the efforts pursuing
Further into the ventures reaching the depths near and far
Turning every stone seeing all facets trusting for planning
Searching for the answers of the questions raising to its heights
Striding on failures as stepping stones reaching for the distance
Never stopping in the middle for barricades keeping the sights
On the goals to see it dance in its elegance

Motto of an achiever and beliefs of a true believer
Discipline of a fighter fighting theme of a brave warrior

Ashram Ashram

Array Of Dissarray

ARRAY OF DISSARRAY

Array of disarray are the shining stars sparkling like diamonds
Glamour of rhinestones are the pebbles in the flowing stream
Something of a painted picture of imagination of painter's hands
Reflecting the luster of glow of rays of light beam
Scattered on earth dancing on waters are rays of sunshine
Floating are the bubbles on the waves of life's emotions
Of joy and sorrow in flowing tears as they twine
Along the way gathering the moments of life in motion
From break of dawn of another day till the sunset
Ushering the night hoping to see glitter of the skies
That was there before the beginning of evening only to fret
Seeing the void of black holes vacuum remainder for eyes

Life is an illusion state of awakening in world of reality
Like fallen stars floating pebbles busted bubbles are our identity

Ashram Ashram

Back And Forth

BACK AND FORTH

Back and forth are the swings of pendulum of clock
Stopping not for a second for any kind of excuse
Journey it has to make staying on its chartered track
Can't afford to go astray not even for moment's amuse
Anchor it is for flow of time of the universe
Taking along with it all the elements in its womb
Dead or alive staying with scripts of boons and curse
Of the day and night with all its heart's aplomb
Concerns it has none for the events on life's page
Welcomes future as it comes with open arms in stride
Serenading the time with warmth of feelings forever to engage
All aspects of facets of truth in its unknown ride

Etched in stone of the path of journey of time
Forever on planet earth in wind storms rain and sunshine

Ashram Ashram

Beauty

BEAUTY

Beauty thy is the fascination of every heart in beat
Elegant in splendor dazzling in display desire of every dream
Pompous in situations humble in your charm in zest
Soothing to the eyes reverence in life grandeur in fame
Quilt of fantasy tapestry of exhilaration merriment of the moment
Radiant in darkness luster in light brilliance of the beholder
Sparkling in your looks shining is your presence soul of effulgent
Angelic in creation growing in glitters of painting of shimmer
Reaching the heights of cliffs of mountains hemming the clouds Black and white
graceful to the core loveliness for attires
Picturesque to the perfection gleam to the eyes feeling proud
Enjoying the comeliness with every breath till the ravishes expires

By cruelty of hands of endless time becoming a remembrance
In pages of life's story to be told depiction's of reminiscence

Ashram Ashram

Beauty And Beast

BEAUTY AND BEAST

Beauty and beast contrast to the looks for beholders eyes
Imagination of the mind wild in its ride to the fabrication
Ravishing from a distance contrary to the close up lies
Inherent vision virtuous to the creation craving not for gratification
Of a passing moment that may disappear without any warning
But for the authentic semblance of heart of true satisfaction
Warm in its configuration of compassion affection for the darning
Of short comings in the make up of loves perfection
When every thing is adored for its life of warmth
Reckoning its importance to the moment with its different shades
May it be laughter or tears heart of the truth
Something blessed for a reason till disappearing till they fade

Into by gone yesterdays leaving behind shadows of their memories
For reminiscing fondly before they melt away like snow flurries

Ashram Ashram

Birds And Bees

BIRDS AND BEES

Birds and bees nature's ornaments duly scattered in life's garden
Abstruse apportion cosmos joy of exotic symbols of dreams loom
Of butterflies and flowers and rivers and creeks and ocean
Sandy beaches ornate of shells and pearls beauty in bloom
Sunshine and pouring rain lightning thunders bower of the sky
Carpet of green grass glistening with morning dew at sunrise
Shrubs and bulbs shades of trees blowing in the breeze
Waves and ripples floating bubbles dancing to the eagles cries
Echoing in the valleys regal mountains romancing clouds in fleece
Changing its colors from dawn to dusk watching the sunset
Adorned with silver linings playing pantomime with sun and moon
Sprinkled in between by diamonds of stars of aberrant facets
Masterpiece of sculptor on the easel imagination of genius loon

Aberrations of quakes and floods and storms and killer twisters
Remainder of reality in sounds of emotions of the believers

Ashram Ashram

Birth And Death

BIRTH AND DEATH

Birth and death links in chain of life's unbroken circle
Where it begins and ends is beyond any one's comprehension
Coming to awareness somewhere in middle of journey of rumble
Enigmatic from the start left for interpretation of every imagination
More questions than answers after searching for millions of years
On earth and galaxy with individual beliefs and personal opinions
Still hidden is the secret somewhere in soul of sheer
Blind may be our thoughts to agree because of many medallions
Made of many colors thinking smeared with bias of intolerance
Never being open minded about the different cultures that exists
Always looking straight to their noses drowned in deep ignorance
Rambling the same old chants of their own greatness that resists

The revelation of life's truth before the end of journey
Shame it is not to know about ivory and ebony

Ashram Ashram

Black And White

BLACK AND WHITE

Black and white is not the world we live in
Run of a river is not straight to the ocean
Commitment for the cause is the conviction loose or win
Caught in the claws of fate life goes in motion
Long and winding are the roads through truth and lies
Over the terrain's of mountains and valleys up and down
Under the watchful eyes of powers from beyond the skies
Living the moments as and when it comes wind blown
Like the lost leaves in dark finding its destined place
Some where on this earth in heart of flowing time
After its flight in time and space of blessed days
Resting in peace after the journey on waves of dream

Different they are like the colors of flowers in garden
Blending as one before the end reaching the same milestone

Ashram Ashram

Bud And Flower

BUD AND FLOWER

Bud and flower natures wonder unfolding in colors of splendor
Miracle in motion unveiling the magic of the hidden beauty
In heart of time flowing into future revealing the treasure
Of secrets of rapture gracing moments with all the creativity
In its essence of life's truth from beginning to end
And the glory of living in between blossoming and blooming
One petal at a time portraying the pigments in trend
Of its explicit attribute fulfilling its postulated role before withering
Into the world of antiquity commuted by life's new sequence
Keeping the rhythm in drift in order of cosmos cycle
Till flames of life burns out after its glows emergence
Into the universe blending with radiance of terrene's rubble

Letting the imagination flow into reality of forces in play
Reminding of the future to be with its reality everyday

Ashram Ashram

Cool Under Fire

COOL UNDER FIRE

Cool under fire calm through the storms secret for survival
Barrage of beguiles what life brings in its many disguises
Intricacy of fallacy complex of webs of confusion times immemorial
Changing colors at will complex mesh of muses and amuses
Trying and teasing in its leasing enticing with contorted allures
Trenches of temptations casting spells of mirages deep in hearts
Clouding the thoughts flowing the sweet waters hard to endure
Shining the spotlight of glamour like oasis of midsummer desert
Leading down dark alleys in dimmer of light of sunset
Painting abstracts in fading analogues luring the many naked desires
Into the pulpit of pleasures only to wake up beset
Looking back in distress into clouds of smoke of fires

Realizing the reality composing the feelings to undo the wrong
Thankful for the cognition by refining the thoughts being strong

Ashram Ashram

Crime And Criminal

CRIME AND CRIMINAL

Crime and criminal black dots of society of human greed
Ignore they do of the life's virtues of the decency
Selfish in thoughts void of feelings breeds of weed
Harm they cause of the innocent in secrecy of deliberacy
Care they don't for the pain they afflict into reality
Pleasure they seek pervert in nature for the cruel moments
Destruction they deliver morals in dissipation no affliction of amity
Remorse they lack hearts of stone devoid of tender sentiments
Consequences they discount loyalty in amuck in their evil doings
Emotions in rage for peace they search in fallacious reasons
Fear they spread in this world for the lawful living
Drown they do in ocean of chosen demeanors and treason's

Iniquitous in nature lurking by the byways for their plays
Immoral to the depths killings happens in world of preys

Ashram Ashram

Don'T You See The Way

Do you know the way I feel about you
It's been more than a day that we met
You are the rising sun and I am the dew
Touch of your hand makes me melt

Don't you see the way I feel about you
Don't have the words to show my thoughts
Don't you see the way I feel about you
Don't have the way to open my heart

Do you hear me calling out yopur name
Crooning about your sweet love in every key
You are the wick of my love, s burning flame
Brush of your ruby rerd lips sets my soul free

Don't you see the way, , , , , , , , , , , , , ,

Ashram Ashram

Dreams And Desires

DREAMS AND DESIRES

Dreams and desires relishes of life amidst the harsh reality
World of recluse of hope and faith to further journey
After the stumbles in everyday living of short of eternity
Dusting off reverses laying new tracks shading the futures euphony
Standing tall reaching for the stars shining in the skies
Following their shadows over the rainbow for pot of gold
Waiting to be taken in the lifetime of hearts cries
Listening to the echoes rumbling in soul ready to unfold
Bright colors of new tomorrows opening the doors to explore
Terrain's of life of valleys and mountains with open arms
For an embrace of a believer always willing to discover
Hidden treasures of salvation of satisfaction in middle of storms

Looking ahead while looking back at all the past sunsets
Capturing the sentiments to fill the moments as future abets

Ashram Ashram

Evergreen

Only memory will be evergreen
Lose it cannot its luster of freshness
After the soul is gone without being seen
Reminisce one can the past even in darkness
Vivid in remembrance and in essence
Flowing will be emotions like a stream
Lost in world of thoughts wrapped in reverence
Wondering whether it is real or dream
Waking up from the trance with new feeling
Some stirring some stifling in notion
Making the claim that time is not pausing
As life always and will be in motion

Revealing the fact that fleeting is time
Live the moment on hand, rain or sunshine

Ashram Ashram

Every Time I See Your Face

Every time I see your face
It is beautiful as flowers in vase
ERvery time I see your face
It is smooth as silk and lace

I see sunrise in your eyes
I see where the eagles flies
I see the stars in your eyes
I see where the mountains rise

Every time I liss your lips
This heart of mine flips
Every time I kiss your lips
I feel the joy of passion drips

I see sunrise, , , , , , , , , , ,

Every time I hold you close
You become poetry and prose
Every time I hold you close
I feel the fragraance of Rose

I see synrise, , , , , , , , , , ,

Every time you cokme near
My heart dances and cheers
Every time you come near
I see the love crystal clear

Ashram Ashram

Everybody Needs Somebody

EVERYBODY NEEDS SOMEBODY

Everybody needs somebody to lean on for love and compassion
To nurture the feelings of emotions of heart to grow
To be the humans with a beat of old fashion
Of trust and loyalty for life's values forever to flow
In the meadows of virtues to sculptor the self image
In sunlight and moonlight soaking the sunshine in falling rain
Living the promises of life in shadows of future's mirage
Believing in destiny rolling on the wheels of hope 's rudder
Going where it takes facing the tomorrows as it comes
Painting the colors of rainbow blending them to be soothing
For seeing eyes dancing to the tunes of beating drums

□

Feeling the warm love sharing with each other the moments
That's on hand feeling grateful for the wealth of sentiments

Ashram Ashram

Everyday In Life

Benevolent is journey on this earth
Magnanimous is awareness of truth
Breathing every single breath is blessing
Whether be joy or strifes it is living
Being sentient of that privileged fact
Knowing that birth and death is not abstract
Aware of presence of benefactor
Holding the lease of time is creator
Making the decisions to his liking
Every so often doing the worshipping
Living as embers of the divine's soul
Rolling with time playing the given role

Everyday in life is thanksgiving day
Every moment in life is time to pray

Ashram Ashram

Expectations And Dissappiontments

EXPECTATIONS AND DISSAPPOINMENTS

Expectations and disappointments creeds of trice of this loath life
Hurt are the feelings not to see dreams come true
Falling like broken tree twigs causing heart breaks in rife
Drowning the desires to pursue rolling in river of blue
Pondering to swim or not knowing waves may become storm
Foiling attempts of reaching the shore falling short of progress
Surrendering to hearts wish giving another try to bring home
Marbles of success to count only to see it regress
On the face of sincerity letting the confidence go adrift
Edict is harder to armor the mind with new zeal
Reverence for the failures craving to succeed caught in conflict
Fickle are the thoughts like a cart on flawed wheel

Giving in to consternation after a defeat may end everything
Like spider of web trying again may bring back smiling

Ashram Ashram

Eyes Of Skies

EYES OF SKIES

Eyes of skies from beyond clouds in far away place
Watching over the happenings on earth with concern and care
Shining the light showing the way in blessings of grace
Paving the path with love and affection in aura of glare
Of passion and compassion leading the way into the future
Showering kindness of rain and sunshine in the blowing wind
Painting the horizon in colors of hope and faith in shimmer
Of emotions of joy and sorrow sprinkling happiness to find
In the journey of life made of dreams and desires
In the vision of insight made of answers for questions
That sprouts every moment flickering in flames of different attires
Glistening in colors of the seasons in direction of salvation

For those who are the believers of the life after
This pilgrimage on earth which would end sooner or later

Ashram Ashram

Fall And Foliage

FALL AND FOLIAGE

Fall and foliage display of beautiful colors before their withering
Captivating hearts of voyeur after their time for the season
Blend of beauty sprinkled on in decoration for the viewing
Fulfilling the ardor's of the mortals in cartels of glisten
Masque of paintings in abstract of reality glory in pageant
Nature's forte edge of ecstasy portrait of regalia of elegance
Dreams in array on earth's easel flowing streams of sentiments
Denouement of emotions etching the feelings in caress of brilliance
In last hurrah of its reign sharing the beaming bouquet
Gathering on ground in bequeath of glimpses of lost effulgence
Clacking in the wind treasure of trinket scuffling in chaplet
Before the curtain call curtsying to the world in radiance

Leaving behind the shadows of summer glory in fading sunlight Falling in line
with the nature's order portraying seasons delight

Ashram Ashram

Fame And Fortune

FAME AND FORTUNE

Fame and fortune glory and gold facts of fleeting moments
Come they do go they will reality is not everlasting
Change of times takes away the glitter that's not constant
Like changing weather it's not timeless it's only in passing
When they vanish is anybody's guess like the candle flames
Burning in gusty wind giving its light before the darkening
Flicker it does like it wants no one has claims
On length of wick that life has given for flaming
Truth is bitter comfort for heart is in the believing
In the truism of life bracing for the real transpiration
Living the moment with attitude of gratitude for the blessing
Humble in heart truthful to the typical with an inspiration

For facing the vacuous having the heart with a supplant
Of sapient spirituality feeling the fervor confining to be compliant

Ashram Ashram

Farmer And Farm

FARMER AND FARM

Farmer and farm scenic blend of sprinkles of emotions devotion
Revere in reproach of the elements for the souls satisfaction
Nurturing the bosom of the earth dreaming of the cognition
Reaping the rewards of the inner joy with all appreciation
Benevolent to the core sowing the seeds for the fruits
Caressing the soil loving the moment for the fair chance
Hurled into the hands dwelling in the heart for the plots
Yield they may to their potential its only a prance
Matter it don't doing the duty to retreat the treasure
Hidden in the moment truth of time for the taking
Tomorrow don't count living the present to its full measure
Yesterday was joyful so will be tomorrow for the plowing

Bond of true love beyond the essence for the immortality
Reflection of affection in mirror of honor for the plurality

Ashram Ashram

Feast And Famine

FEAST AND FAMINE

Feast and famine delight and dearth two colors of life
Blended together still apart in validity of carousing and craving
Some celebrating some yearning high and low sounds of life
Banquet of light raging rain deluge and drought nature's blessing
Irony of living caught in the moments of destiny's finding
Revelry on one hand hunger on the other what gives
Human efforts divine determination choice is none but for taking
Facing the facts wondering at will seeing what it weaves
Fair it's not to see rain wasted causing heartless cataracts
Leaving other end of earth all cracked for its want
Equipoising the elements desire of all mankind dreams in abstract
Festivity scarcity actuality of vitality reality of every live moment

Searching are some over looking are others what's on hand
Longing for the veiled unveil it may not be on life's strand

Ashram Ashram

Fiddle And Fiddler

FIDDLE AND FIDDLER

Fiddle and fiddler invigoration of strings caress of nomadic rosin
Composing chords with loving touch playing the keys in cadence
Blending with the beat of the feelings of the tune
Making music in melody of the mood in sequence consonance
Touting the tempo tromping the minstrelsy moving the self being
Echoing loud resonating the souls like thunder in the skies
Perfecting the notes reaching the barriers of sounds of inspiring
Touching the depths of the heart putting gleam in eyes
Riding the sweet sound waves in rhythm of the strums
Striking the flats mounting the scales all in good harmony
Building a bridge in world of opus living the dreams
On waves of sounds living in a world of euphony

In trance of reality feeling the ecstasy in the vibration
Of the exhilarated strings soaring with mutable emotions of elation

Ashram Ashram

Fire And Ashes

FIRE AND ASHES

Fire and ashes glory and gloom of life's infinite truth
Burning with glow swaying in wind showering stream of light
Lighting up dark shining its gleam sharing its warmth
In amber of atonement of its soul for worlds delight
Ablaze in ardent fervent and flickering till it is burnt
Offering universe of self holding back nothing till oblivion
Staying with the intent of its image like it is meant
Aflame with purpose symbol of verve staying with the equation
Of its outline engulfing air for its scorch's inherent traits
Element of reverence in its figure enthralling in its form
Changing its ways moments in time cradling hope in sights
Deep in the touch of still and sizzling to harm

Quenching its desire after the roll living its wishes
Shedding light affianced with the pyre to the dark ashes

Ashram Ashram

Friends And Foes

FRIENDS AND FOES

Friends and foes same people different feelings of same cores
Captured by emotions of love and anger colors of horizon
Difference of opinions from alliance to malice sway of factors
Of convictions and resources too disdainful to find right solution
Alienating from mutual ground at variance of their staunch beliefs
Not seeing eye to eye over looking the common bond
Of being humans rafting the rivers between reefs and bluffs
Feeling the wind in face drawing water from same pond
Journeying in the same road taking steps towards the skyline
Which is same irrespective of where it falls in time
Whether in sunshine of the sun or in falling rain
End is same may be together or apart in whim

Will be too late to reconcile when wisdom drowns
Vision of being the member of clique of same barns

Ashram Ashram

Gambler And Gambling

GAMBLER AND GAMBLING

Gambler and gambling playing the odds not knowing the outcome
Facts of fiction luring the heart for taking the chances
Hoping for the avowal moments bring cheerful dreams of handsome
Falling to the zeal hazing the reasoning making reckless advances
Victim of circumstances loathing to accept the reality of extant
Believing to better the situation delirious in actions making moves
Unwise it may be for pragmatics living outside the moment
Crapshooters caught in the prevalence staying in the staking groove
Afraid to pause go for the broke greed in rampant
Win they may only to loose at end of time
In their emotions strewn everywhere in their baffled lost verve
Searching for the missing link in desperation desiring to reclaim
By gone yesterdays of heydays that was curves in swerve

Time for some may be kind to live in reality
Fortunate it is for awareness of the facts of actuality

Ashram Ashram

Garden Of Stones

GARDEN OF STONES

Garden of stones somber picture flared out in every corner
Characters of life's story laid to rest after curtain call
For some it came after their final acts some before
Destined they were in the scripts of life in scroll
Nothing could stop the roll of dice showing the comers
Some painted in red and blue some black and white
Ending up in remembrance of what once was in memoirs
To recall the end that came anytime day and night
Some senseless and violent some end of the life's run
Caught in the contexts of conflicts of birth and death
Heroes and villains patriarchs and monarchs everyone under the sun
Lying abreast with no discrimination which is life's real truth

Painted picture worth more than thousand words to live by
Reminding every time life's journey ends in the earth's ply

Ashram Ashram

Have You Found New Love

I saw new shining pendant gracing your neck
Reflecting the glow of your joy in your cheek
Matching earrings dazzling with new sparkle
Reflecting the glow of your joy in eyes twinkle

Have you found new love tell me I will disappear
Don't want to stand in the way of your new cheer
Have you found new love tell me I will depart
Don't want to stand in the way of bliss of your heart

I saw new swing in your steps like walking in air
Rocking and rolling even without music blare
Humming sing along tunes of good old times
Waltzing and bopping all the time feeling sublime

Have you found new love, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,

U can stand rejection like a man with heart of stone
Find I will a way to survive singing like a forlorn drone
Happy I will bwe to see you smiling in your new world
Forever more living your fantasy glittering like gold

Have you found

Ashram Ashram

Heartache And Heartbreak

HEARTACHE AND HEARTBREAK

Heartache and heartbreak anguish and blow life's tears of yearning
Emotions of heart pleading and crying over sorrow that falls
Discretionary it is not blowing in the wind anytime calling
Circumstances it brings disguises of pain and affliction in lulls
Lurking in shadows of future with no time for choosing
Moments that rolls colors it has none for the waylay
Black and white despair is same in times of suffering
Flowing will be the tears from the well of melancholy
Gaping sometimes gushing the woes in stormy river of agony
Sinking hearts in the floods of misery of torments whirlpool
Hobbling the gentleness to the point of clogging with anxiety
Of the unknown looking for relief for heart and soul

Certainty of life's journey in every step taken no escaping
Bracing for the moment believing in self for the happening

Ashram Ashram

Heaven And Earth

HEAVEN AND EARTH

Heaven and earth two worlds apart one authentic another mythical
Supraliminal living between birth and death from here to eternity
Procuring the credence to be worthy of domain of celestial
That lies beyond the skylines somewhere in clouds in anonymity
Visualized in imagination of the absolute home for lasting ecstasy
Praised in folklore of its glory in serenades of human verses
Stringed in lines of exotic words in themes of fantasy
Sung with devotion strumming the strings in life that's terse
Gathering the gifts of rectitude believing in customs of culture
Passed on for ages resisting the lures of human hunger
Believing in time be in amplitude to paint the picture
Of the paradise by demeanors and locution of glorified singer

In the waves of music resonating all around the universe
In realm of beliefs yearning for bridge between the inverse

Ashram Ashram

Honesty And Integrity

HONESTY AND INTEGRITY

Honesty and integrity shades of accolade is esteem of humans
Replacement is none priceless they are redemption is a stretch
Riches they are beyond assessment of disdains of commons
Paintings they are in abstract of virtues of moral sketch
Chartered it is in sublime of demeanors procured by attainment
Character is inutile minus the probity like flower without fragrance
One lapse is more than many smutch is for permanent
Worshipped they should be wearing on the sleeves with reverence
Respiring its essence in every breath with dedication and passion
Sculpting an image in its fable as treasure of heirloom
To be passed on as embroidery on fabric of tradition
Infinitely refined to keep its gloss in loom of wisdom

Burning the glow of flames of fire shedding the light
On virtues of honor letting spirit of soul burn bright

Ashram Ashram

Honor Thy Herittage

HONOR THY HERITAGE

Honor thy heritage precious is privilege of the lasting lineage
Tributaries of life like the rivers to the oceans waters
Every link is the key for the mankind's sacred bondage
In the heart of the universe for its galaxies glitters
Distinctions are precise like colors in rainbow for its glow
Arching across the skies in all its glory of beauty
For human race run of the roots forever to grow
Like the limbs of trees nurturing the offshoots with affinity
Looking up and beyond the present in path of ancestry
Keeping the traditions of genealogy's honor in rightful place
Revering the family tree pledging them together like a tapestry
Branching out in tomes keeping the insignia with its grace

Preservation of the pride of the pedigrees on the mantel
Conservation of the values of each parentage on the pedestal

Ashram Ashram

Hope And Despair

HOPE AND DESPAIR

Hope and despair tides of emotions that ebbs in heart
Adjuncts of state of affairs that arises in life's journey
Unforeseen to the eyes circumstances causing drift of cold draft
Chilling the warm feelings freezing the thoughts that were dainty
Convoying the dubiety forking the path painting the future dark
Clouding the judgment impairing vision for making the right choice
Standing in the storms of life's episodes sometimes in stark
Curtains closed in the middle of the act loosing voice
Frowns of fear silently staring piecing the heart like arrows
Vehement in their aches tearing the feelings to the kernel
Never letting up for a break casting shadows into tomorrows
Chaffing the confidence playing cruel tricks taking away the smile

Exhilaration to the rescue to lean on pillar of expectation
Of better things to come reason to pursue the expedition

Ashram Ashram

Hyme Or Reason

RHYME OR REASON

Rhyme or reason isn't the scheme of order of life
Surprises are many in events of both joy and sorrow
When the moments open their veils to show their sheaf
Strange may be their faces like heart of new tomorrow
Painted in colors of different blends not of our choice
Work of forces from beyond plans of their own designs
Put in our path leading into future of unknown ploys
Unfair may be deal we have to following the signs
Playing the life's game until the final whistle is blown
For the curtain call ending the journey like it began
Without the warning sound letting the soul to be flown
Into the world of spirits whether it's pleasant or Abidjan

So expect nothing plan with wisdom listening to the heart
Come what may believing in self always ready to start

Ashram Ashram

Hypocrites And Hypocrisy

HYPOCRITES AND HYPOCRISY

Hypocrites and hypocrisy blend of society like craters of moon
Harmless from distance hidden flaws masked by face of pretense
Bewitching in their looks words and actions cast their loom
Dainty in their approach twining needles of unruffled intelligence
Capture they do hearts of unwitting while atoping victims interests
Showing bigotry being egoistic in their hearts having sinister traits
Hesitation in negation maligning the blameless without bits of vests
Browsing after their own assets having no guilt throwing baits
Flourishing their means and status staying stupor for others welfare
Extant in world of domination in cartel with devilish doctrines
Going to the confines doing the contrivance setting up snare
Setting up endowments of creeds forcing on others their opinions

Sheep in wolves clothes smudging sweetness in their dubious words
Crawl they do everywhere with tongues of double edge swords

Ashram Ashram

I Didn'T Do Anything

Letting all your emotions of grieving heart
You stormed out of the door for a new start
Picking up the pieces of your love of the floor
Screaming that you cannot take it anymore

I didn't do anything to stop you from leaving
Caught up in my egotism too blind I was to see
I took your love for granted for all these years
I didn' do anyhting to wipe away you tears

I xcalled to see if you reached home safely
Wondering whether you would come back early
I called to see if you are already feeling lonely
Wonderign whetehr I can be your one and onl; y

Ashram Ashram

I Will Carry your Picture

I wish I can carry your smile in my heart
So I won't feel lonely when we are apart
Memories only brings heartaches by dozen
Without your smile's warmth feelings gets frozen

So I will carry your picture in my mind
So I can see you if memories gets unkind
So I will carry your picture in my mind
So I can see even if I become blind

I wish I can carry your loving touch in my hand
So I can feel your warmth when heart demands
Nights can become cruel when the cold wind blows
And in starless darkness despair and loneliness grows

So I will carry

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Joy And Sorrow

JOY AND SORROW

Joy and sorrow life's essence paved in path of future
Every step of the way marking milestones with hearts emotion
Rousing the feelings for living the moments in life's primmer
Growing in time through the seasons pursuing the distant horizon
For the truth of this life which is a problem
Even with the wisdom of living still not very clear
About the happenings of next trice which is a hoodlum
In many disguises hard to distinguish in its costumes leer
Even in broad day light it is a forbidden realm
Till the time unveils its priceless pearls for the instant
Which may be of high and low rage and calm
Bonded are the episodes linked with yesterday future and present

Fusion of solace and anguish are the colors of concoction
That is offered is the effervescence of this life's conjunction

Ashram Ashram

Learn To Live

LEARN TO LIVE

Learn to live playing with the deck life has dealt
Remain it will in same order all through the lifetime
Change it won't in colors and faces of their quilt
For the keeps are the cards to shuffle every game
Surveying the situation finding the pairs building a full house
Seeking a straight flush rearranging the jacks with the tens
Finding the aces placing the jokers staying with the vows
Seeing the cards thrown on the table wrangling the wrens
Eyeing the kings along with the queens for the reigns
Looking ahead for next round hemming the moments for gin
Throwing a hand for gains when the next game begins
Taking challenges on the chin living every moment to win

Involving in game of life every moment as a privilege
Believing in self come what may daring to take advantage

Ashram Ashram

Life And Legacy

LIFE AND LEGACY

Life and legacy rerun in ramble scripts of the antecedent
Repeats itself over and again in disguises of every imagination
Surprise it does with iterations of glimpses of the precedent
For life is fair giving the augury time for transformation
For those who heed simple is the singularity for substitution
Wisdom of commonsense is the armory for the right turns
Making with lore of yore's countering ensuing the hearts intuition
Come what may staying within the lines as world churns
In the axle of the universe which is the same
Over the years in world of galaxy for the observer
Rules are equivalent in river of time for the game
Only the moments are altered for the dreams of conqueror

Retracing the footsteps is the shrewdness for the life's mastery
Placing the belief in antiquity finds its way to victory

Ashram Ashram

Life Is For Living

LIFE'S FOR LIVING

Life's for living for loving and hating laughing and crying
Whatever the feeling being sensitive to the moment on hand
Delving life for its worth in wealth or dearth feeling
Emotions in heart letting it show taking a honest stand
Staying true to the soul not for the consequences influences
Going places near and far searching for serenity deep within
Rolling like a stone in tranquil in turbulence life's opulence
Never ever stopping for the fear of unknown that's hidden
From clear view in the world of future in tomorrows
Uncertain which is matter it don't with today in lure
In its full bloom for savoring in hallows of halos
Surrendering to the sonority of the moment for its allure

Flying high with time near the clouds over the rainbow
Relishing the life in its overtures living in its wallow

Ashram Ashram

Live The Moment

LIVE THE MOMENT

Live the moment in its living colors black or white
Alive it is in every sense of word of actuality
Of everyday life in motion marching forwards day or night
Carrying in its heart spirits of life in its authenticity
May it be joy or sorrow decision is from yonder
Showered on in rain and sunshine in plenty in paucity
Choice is not there to make between lightning and thunder
Elements of the universe along with sunrise and sunset's reality
Changing seasons beginning of spring to depths of cold winter
Everything in between summer and fall in their full glory
Of rapture and despair linked with each other in saunter
From beginning to end imprinting the pages of life's story

In essence of fragrance of emotions of laughter and somber
Reverberating the life's emotions in passion in silence and clamor

Ashram Ashram

Long Hard Look

LONG HARD LOOK

Long hard look taken into life's truths now and then
Pausing for a moment for pondering letting life pass by
For paving the future's path with wisdom of yesterdays Zen
Changing the insight as and when giving yet another try
For the better aware of the situations never feeling let down
Keeping a clear vision of the present in tomorrows shadows
Being brave bracing for the failures if and when frowns
Walking the distance towards the dreams of this life's meadows
Not knowing the moment when bells ring for the curtains
Doing the deeds saying the words for time on hand
Echo it will in resonance of essence of moments puritans
Fading in time into the past like bubbles on sand

Of ocean of life leaving behind the foot steps taken
In the course of journey of life following the beacon

Ashram Ashram

Lost In Thoughts

New Poems

Lost in thoughts, in pursuit of a poem
Valued time wasted dreaming of a rhyme
Sleepless were the nights thinking of a proem
Fathoming ways to begin with sublime
Chasing the moon across the sky with faith
Hoping to find the answers in its shine
Aspiring to reach poetic zenith
Feeling spirited to twine and refine
Believing in my stars for great success
Deeming to see the truth in crack of dawn
Invoking names of renowned bards to confess
Reviving old dreams that were withdrawn

Reached I have this milestone of writing verse
Reward will be seeing reader's immerse

Ashram Ashram

Love And Hate

LOVE AND HATE

Love and hate strings of feelings of hearts beatings
Sprouting in contrast to the context of moments color
Pleasant in bonding vengeance in refuting hues of the living
Painting pictures of emotions of being in ardor and holler
Stirred on by awareness in depths of valley of soul
Blending with solemnity for pious reasons of the bipedal impels
Wandering in willow in life's meadows searching for a role
To convoy harmony to abate conflicts for passion to prevail
In the battle of sanctity and rancor for peaceful twinkling
Power is secular for the upshot is pragmatic to perceive
Congenial or offensive still is universal sequence is ever lasting
Praying for conscience be the flames of life to conceive

Tolerance amid affection and animosity building a bridge to walk
On planks of unity crossing life's path on covenants stalk

Ashram Ashram

Love And Lovers

LOVE AND LOVERS

Love and lovers bondage of hearts in ocean of emotions
Feeling the affinity for the souls to be forever together
Sharing the reflection of introspection of intimacy sacred in notions
Corporal in nature conjoined with spirits of passion for armor
Hovering in the world of romance on wings of devotion
Caring and sharing the feelings building a retreat to nurture
Fondness in their touch virtuous to the facts in affection
Feeling as one in acts of life fueling the fervor
A flaming the flames in coats of certitude in layers of loyalty
Breathing for each other feeling the heartbeats even when distant
Power of paramours rapture of love's radiance in its faculty
Keeping the yoke chaste for times immemorial in every instant

Beautiful it is in flow of endearment bubbles of tenderness
Floating in rain and sunshine to the shore with togetherness

Ashram Ashram

Love's Last Lament

LOVE'S LAST LAMENT

Love's last lament rambling in dry leaves of sycamore tree
Rattling in wind with no specific bearing like the feelings
Of broken heart what once was poster love flying free
In lovers arms in world of romance that went reeling
Falling off from cliffs of world of dreams into reality
Of despair of broken promises floating like burst bubbles
Scattered in world of gloom pulled by forlornness of atrocity
Against the innocent belief of true love drowned in troubles
Of a stormy ocean raging against the nature feeling betrayed
Dashing against the shores trying to escape from the spiral
Of the outburst of conceit hurled by injustice that's portrayed
In lies of lechery with no conviction of being credible

Hoping to find bosom of honesty for solace of heart
In necessity of clemency from the agony of perpetual exploit

Ashram Ashram

Maze Is Life

MAZE IS LIFE

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Maze is life quiz of moments unopened capsules of time
Hidden are the suspense shelf's of secrets pleasant or repellent
Revealing with each step prosperity or declivity shower or sunbeam
Come they will reins are the invisible sparks of sentiments
Wrapped in future glows of colors splayed in various concoction
Of emotions flow they do into the divulging moments
Tides of waves tempests and thunderstorms brewing in the horizon
Pinnacle may be for the sunshine with each and every instant
Wrong it is eager with expectations opaque is the crystal ball Measure are the
yesterdays wisdom imbued in trails of being
Seizing the essence of fragrance ensuing sounds of life's call
Feeling the feelings come as they may all through living

Win or loose playing the life's game fair and square
Justifying the means oblivious to the end pursuing future's glare

Ashram Ashram

Moment Of Truth

MOMENT OF TRUTH

Moment of truth milestones of turning points in one's journey
Come they may once or twice any number of times
Gratifying or revolting receiving them with open arms in harmony
Conforming the moment to live on tuning the hearts chimes
In conjunction with the forces trusting the future to bring
Answers for the riddles that twines the time to enlighten
Believing in the instincts with insight of heart to string
Feelings in line with the sum and substance to lighten
In precision with the state of affairs with solemn temperance
Evolving with the moment as it grows with whole integrity
Not ever surrendering to the emotions of the given circumstance
Sentient of the situation keeping the viewpoint in its entirety

Appliqué with the magnitude to sail on the meandering wave
Fall or float facing facts sweet or savage being brave

Ashram Ashram

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Ashram Ashram

Mother And Child

MOTHER AND CHILD

Mother and child symbol of life's beginning of its love
So serene captures every heart in all its sacred reverence
Of what life is all about in its cryptic rove?
Bonding the feelings with bridges of natural devotion in abundance
From the very first look and tender touch no rehearsal
Rectitude of giving birth labor of love for a lifetime
Colors in abstract painting a picture of so very special
Renaissance of life every moment of its verse and hymn
Venerable is its essence virtuous as fire of burning flames
Emitting light from sparks of figments from beyond this world
On waves of innocence rippling in bayou of dreams
Coming alive in beauty of tapestry in threads of gold

Picture perfect in its blend of colors soothing for eyes
In every context till the end like stars of skies

Ashram Ashram

Mountains And Valleys

MOUNTAINS AND VALLEYS

Mountains and valleys pomp in brilliance sculpted by times hands
Rapture in blossom from depths of earth to the skies
Magnificent in mien sensuous in their creation so very grand
Swaying in their semblance paramount in presence for adoring eyes
Painted in exotic colors blue of cliffs green in trees
Rivulets in flow through the creeks picture of natures beauty
Majestic in their profile persuasive in splendor blooms to please
Hearts of candor in search of serenity on earth's amity
Revere to the reality of grandeur of the life's dawning
Specters of sunbeams prancing in falling rain from the heavens
Musing of love of scenery spread precious ornaments for cherishing
Gift for all mankind paintings of angelic for the givens

Adornments in shimmer for the souls in search of truth
Baubles of the blessed strewn in grace mural that's mammoth

Ashram Ashram

Music And Melody

MUSIC AND MELODY

Music and melody euphony and consonance play of the tunes
Composition of aria in lyrics in touch of notional descant
On waves of notes and beats in vocals of attunes
Strummed on strings and keys keeping the rhythm in aslant
Variation in accord within the confines of the inherited integrity
Incantation of the harmony in variant scales playing the ocular
Integrated in the imagination translated in sweet sounds of plurality
Fusing the feelings of heart floating on emotions in vernacular
Of cultures echoing as a whole in deference of hymnology
Evolution of emotions in composition of scales of tempos temper
Finding its rightful place making the opus of common ideology
Appealing to everyone reaching the depths of life as composer

Moving with the moment feeling the love from inner passion
Searching for the mode to join as one in chosen

Ashram Ashram

Painter And Painting

PAINTER AND PAINTING

Painter and paintings picture of perfection in world of color
Stroking and brushing the dreams in silhouette shades on canvas
Giving life to the imagination with passion of a creator
Caressing the edges with love and affection forever to surpass
Capturing the real life setting bringing out the hidden emotions
For always to feel with every glance timeless and ageless
Bearing out bosom of the nascent moment that was chosen
Portraying the veracity in all its authenticity that's hence motionless
Yet propelling the receptive hearts to the edges of beatitude
Journey to the moment of parturition in hands of artisan
From bare nothing to a showpiece of a preeminent magnitude
Standing test of times of casual glances to critics conviction

Revelation of ingenuity of artificer creation of sorcery from blank
In time and space in different places of life's banks

Ashram Ashram

Past And Present

PAST AND PRESENT

Past and present change of moments in heart of time
From unveiled facts to the unveiling changing guards of awareness
Learning of the events unfolding adding to the life's rhymes
Slowly and surely little by little in brightness and darkness
New words new tunes of triumphs and failure etched out
In black and white emotions spent journeying through into future
Staying in shades of joy and sorrow carrying a clout
Casting shadows following everywhere with watchful eyes in hover
Paving the path in yesterday's are memories hidden in cobblestone
Of rays of sunshine drops of rain pursuing the cycle
In blooms of flowers in flow of rivers having grown
From innocence to experience of sparks of every day miracles

Rippling ripples ensuing the forces exposing pearls from the shells
Displaying all the pennants till sounds of life's bell tolls

Ashram Ashram

Patience And Perseverance

PATIENCE AND PERSEVERENCE

Patience and perseverance mooring for being to reach the goals
As moments don't flow smooth in life's highways and byways
Hitches and niches diffused all over in every day stroll
Fabricating the expedition with tangle of many strays and
Trying the temperament to its nadir taking it to the boundary
Snarling the setting with hidden appliqué with yearning for totality
Of the feats in echelons with expectations at least the ordinary
Expecting nothing from nothing only what's worthy of the comity
Of the hard labor with passion to achieve what's rightful
For the time as it only means anything only then
Beyond which it will be a day late to fulfill
Wishes of hearts dreams brewing deep in the life's glen

Forbearance is the demeanor for the armor for any achievement
Pertinacity compliments the faith in honesty to revive the moment

Ashram Ashram

Poet And Poetry

POET AND POETRY

Poet and poetry alliance of imagination and bouquet of words
Fragrance of essence of life's emotions displayed in arranged verse
Reaching out for hearts stirring the feelings in credence creeds
Passionate to the depths touching reality and fantasy in terse
Sentiments stringed in vogue capturing the gravity of the moments
In its colors black and white in blend of harmony
Painting others in specter of life varnishing with exotic ornaments
Of love hate and anger chords of nature's turbulent symphony
In river of dreams through calm and rage playing tune
In distinct style complimenting the mood in flow of times
Of prosaic adventures reaching near and far like a pontoon
Sailing on serenity flying in vicinity of world of rhymes

Singing duets with sounds of the universe in every melody
Echoing loud in silence of illusion traveling through life's euphony

Ashram Ashram

Pot Of Gold

POT OF GOLD

Pot of gold mythical treasure over the end of rainbow
For those dreaming of glitter and glamour buried in skies
Somewhere in world of fantasy while in the moon's shadows
Sparkling are the stars twinkling like diamonds for the eyes
Upon which one can wish for dreams come true
Living in life's reality of every day strifes and struggles
Believing in self with commitment for cause seeing it through
Walking on ground catching a raising wave facing the hurdles
Feeling content of being brave never running away from challenges
Staying firm standing tall reaching for the stars to pluck
Paying the dues for the joy living within the granges
Of life's satisfaction in simple things of every day perks

Of bright sunshine falling rain blooming flowers with their beauty
Green grass morning dew sunrise sunset treasures for all eternity

Ashram Ashram

Power And Politics

POWER AND POLITICS

Power and politics rivulet of privileges of mankind and cliques
Ambiguous edge of caress and prowess of equity and inclinations
Of intent of service and sacrifice in specters of egotics
Of contexts of conflicts of esteem and disdains in altercations
Chance of a lifetime to leave a legacy for generations
Making a difference for the better only to be squandered
By corruption of mind for an ulterior motive of ablation
Of trust of the innocent betrayal of behavior of expected
Falling short of the promises disappointing hearts of common folk
Holding on to affectation of assurance painting colors of chameleon
Conniving portraiture fooling the naive walking the path that fork
Talking both ways hoping to get away in chastity pavilion

Only to be snared sooner or later by the deceived
Feeling slighted by the trusted living the pain of harmed

Ashram Ashram

Preacher And Pulpit

PREACHER AND PULPIT

Preacher and pulpit unification of divinity in personage and place
In shadows of the divine praising the righteousness to heed
On the face of temptations storming every moment in chase
Deceiving the mortals prying into covenant of thoughts and deed
Expected of in the course of life's journey being loyal
In every instant to the laws of virtues inner code
Reminding of the trust of the hearts to be faithful
Never to go astray from path of honesty's integrity's lode
Echoing the sentiments of the holy book of different certitude
Fragrance of essence is same in every sense of word
Like the flames of any burning candle has same aptitude
In swing of its sway in colors of amber curd

Having the same glowing sparks that scatters in the wind
Warmth of its touch made in passion of chaste mind

Ashram Ashram

Pride And Prejudice

PRIDE AND PREJUDICE

Pride and prejudice attitudes of humans part of the intricate
Everyday behavior of people man and woman young and old
Come it does unaware slithering into the emotions to complicate
Simple thoughts of mind trickling slowly with a strangle hold
Never letting go till the fire starts burning in flames
Dropping dark ashes scattering ember in colors of glowing red
Loosing the personality of what once was honorable to claim
Withering slowly loosing peace till the joy is completely shed
Showing up bare of love compassion of any decent human
Feeling trapped to the core caught in the misery's hide
Empty of echoes of laughter till the happiness is gone
Letting the spirit fly by night into the darkness wild

Forgetting the goals set for their own cause and conviction
Loosing their identity surely to the point of permanent extinction

Ashram Ashram

Race And Color

RACE AND COLOR

Race and color blend of the rainbow for all mankind
Source is same brightness is vivid in its own right
One without the other is void of clarity to find
Vacuum in the verve like a day without the night
Incomplete in its essence like the fire without the flames
Only a smoke without the glow of sparks in ashes
Buoyant in universe with no weight to settle with cremes
Which is the meaning of life while living to cherish
The sunshine and rain twined together for a genial reason
For the contrast of its honesty essential for life's journey
Through the terrain's of ups and downs of nature's seasons
Warm and cold all in the joy of life's harmony

Sailing on the waves of understanding of each others hearts
In spiritual tolerance traveling the same path from the start

Ashram Ashram

Reality And Fantasy

REALITY AND FANTASY

Reality and fantasy living and dreaming linked with one another
Worlds apart invisible line in between separating facts and fictions
Surrendering to life made of many moments sweeter and bitter
Wanting more comforts finding recluse in dreams when in friction
Heart of a human searching for sunshine scattering from sky
Wishing not for the rain forgetting the moments of truth
Ghost of challenges flowing with pleasures of wet and dry
Bonded as one inseparable from beginning of journey on earth
Bubbles on waters raising up and down reaching for shore
Some may burst before its time ending in life's reality
Time and again looking for the oasis leaving out lore
Trusting the imagination to bring about joy praying with piety

Fools of time hoping against validity on face of actuality
Denying facts of life yielding to illusions aloof from sagacity

Ashram Ashram

Reflection Of Perfection

REFLECTION OF PERFECTION

Reflection of perfection is not the face in the mirror
Mask it is wearing in colors of black and white
For the view of the world in glitter and glamour
As and when changing the profile following the shining light
Sewing the values of virtues on the sleeves of personality
Taking every chance standing in spotlight as it comes knocking
Wise beyond the years smart to seize the golden opportunity
Building a scaffold of reputation reaching for the stars smiling
For a halo of deception in the shadow of admiration
Of hero worshippers blind to the fact of clear warning
From the past fall outs going forward with happy celebration
Of the glory of the image made by fools yearning

Hard it is to face the reality when it comes
Betrayal of belief breaking the hearts of sweet innocent dreams

Ashram Ashram

Regency Of Religions

REGENCY OF RELIGIONS

Regency of religions faiths and beliefs clash amid dogma's doctrines
Fighting over the messages of messengers all carrying out mission
Same in ideology basics for humans like color of nectarine
Looks different in contrast of light for the inner vision
Savor is same when flavored essence is identical in reverence
Conveying the connection from divine to humans on same bridge
Built in specific wares of same strength in distinct semblance
For the benefit of diverse medley living on same ridge
Looking over the cliffs into the valleys of life's truth
Of birth and death and time of journey in betwixt
Finding a particular way following the bearer for their depths
Hoping to reach the end in ultimate bliss of context

While living on earth which is for real not yonder
Is only a creed of personages of lightning and thunder

Ashram Ashram

Rich And Poor

RICH AND POOR

Rich and poor those who has all those who don't
Measured in money from the medieval times of ancient civilization
Kings and commoners barons and servants as if it's meant
Upper class lower class separated by tracks of life's aberration
Ignoring the basic facts of richness in life of culture
This holds its ground on mantel of everyone's true expectations
Come what may never loses its inborn value in luster
Grows its sheen in time in hearts of every imagination
Adding to the veneration of many folk stories growing in stature
In cuirass of virtues and character that money can't buy
Only to be lived by the wisdom in life's pasture
Seen through the window of heart in glimmer of eye

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Attitude fortitude doing the ritual dance of morals of temperance
To the music of morals to the beat of prudence

Ashram Ashram

Right Or Wrong

RIGHT AND WRONG

Right and wrong just and unjust life's dissipated daily disputes
On going battles of ancient times between morals and immoral
Views of life so very different in trials in tributes
Walking the earth seeking guidance from the spirits of plurals
Every moment hoping to find the common ground of solace
Fair and unfair being the same for everyone in living
Answers laid out in heart for the disinterring in grace
In good faith for human respect and dignity for praising
Glory of life giving the credits where it is authentic
Accepting the shortcomings bestowed by the fate like the blessing
Easy it will be to see the road ahead paved legalistic
Doing the assigned time in life being obedient finally surrendering

Leaving a legacy for future to judge for its worth
Believing in integrity of amenity and agony is life's truth

Ashram Ashram

River Of Time

RIVER OF TIME

River of time in silence it flows sometimes in turbulence
Direction is the same into the infinity in constant pace
Rippling in motion combers are contrary for each in cadence
Changing emotions not always in balance of moment and place
Solemnly carrying life in its heart like bird in flight
Flapping the wings unveiling the events in band of colors
Of joy and sorrow flowing together in dark in light
Bonding with seasons as they come knocking on the door
Veiling the nature in colors of the occasion in sentiments
Honoring the epoch of its stature that's in fleeting eon
Till its turn measured in tempo forging the enlightening moments
Harmonious with the temperament of the duration in deviant neon

Humming of the billows of life is true when alive
Willowy of continuance is factual in accord never to retrieve

Ashram Ashram

Rose And Thorn

ROSE AND THORN

Rose and thorn the symbolic blend of beauty and boor
Splendor of life's bigger picture in each others constant shadows
Mystery of nature's creation for eyes to behold its grandeur
Of many emotions that flows in succession of joy and sorrows
Rippling in ripples of tears and cheers of everyday concoction
Of feelings of acrid and pleasant like shades of light
That's different in the morning and evening with distortion
By command of celestial forces in middle of time's flight
Painting a piddle for the souls to savor in freedom
Of thoughts and actions of the mind within the parameters
Of mortal's ability chasing the rainbow by the hearts wisdom
Leading the way down the road in life's roller coaster

For review of the past present and glimpse of future
Coming to terms with the moment's truth sweeter or bitter

Ashram Ashram

Sculptor And Sculpture

SCULPTOR AND SCULPTURE

Sculptor and sculpture love in heart tender touch in hands
Caressing the stone with passion and feelings friezing with care
Rendering a sweet dream with respect giving life on strands
Of reverie carving with chisel so very gently with flair
Art at work giving shape to a statue from boulder
Chiseling with heart stroking with affection with the skills
Giving new looks feeling the blessed moment receptive to capture
Emotions in current of caprice sculpting the figurine with frills
Reflection of self bronzed in polished stone creation of semblance
Feelings instilled within its bosom awaiting to articulate till eternity
Staying true to the sentiments of the twinkling in alliance
To be within the clauses of discipline of artistry's personality

Blending like rivers of different paths in the boundless ocean
Becoming one to their depths keeping their notions in motion

Ashram Ashram

Sea And Sand

SEA AND SAND

Sea and sand perfect picture of serenity in earth's milieu
Surrounding the terra firma with treasure hidden in its bosom
Under veils of waves of poets imagination in painters view
Sensuous colors exotic for the thoughts beyond dreams of chasm
Stretched out as far as eyes can see in infinity
Delicately bussing the horizon of the sky making it blush
Red from shyness blue of the water idyllic with affinity
Frolicking clouds star struck brilliance of shining stars in ambush
Of milky moon strolling the night in shadows of sea
Causing ripples of joy on granular silica of water front
Scattered in display of splendor of wonder of nature's glee
In full bloom at sunrise like coal that's being burnt

Rapture that's alive in veils of waves of rushing waters
Rushing the shores scattering the sparkles to the skies rafters

Ashram Ashram

Shame And Honor

SHAME AND HONOR

Shame and honor chagrin and repute fabric of mankind's behavior
Distinction in actions two ends of a spectrum of manners
Emotions are different of joy and pain in the demeanor
Two sides of life like front and back of banners
Hard it may be to stay in course of respect
Influences are many in disguises they come hard to resist
Pleasure is erotic in deeds of compunction ignoring after effect
Last it will for times of life nothing to assist
Helping to undo the feeling that's broken which is lastingly
Nothing in the world can bring back the lost esteem
Like the past moments which is buried in memory enduringly
Only contrition and forgiveness from others may help to redeem

In flow of time some repute which is life's accolade
Of integrity and chastity in the shadows of honesty's abode

Ashram Ashram

Signs Of Times

SIGNS OF TIMES

Signs of times forever keep changing in line with evolution
Virtues and on loosing values to the power of pleasures
Playful with morals rolling with frolic and miming the tradition
Painting law and order in abstract pictures that hardly measures
In spiritual scriptures of any faith on covers and pages
Painting vermilion on black and white churning the timeless beliefs
In back roads and alleys carving byways for dubious gauges
Whimsical outlook for fugitive ecstasy ending in world of grief
Innocent are the victims caught in the web of renegades
Extreme in their thoughts action follows like light and shadows
Charade they play with emotions tearing them apart with grenades
Of letdowns of sacred trust leading them into distorted meadows

Leaving the world bewildered hands tied by present day ethics
Looking at the skies for guidance to bring back basics

Ashram Ashram

Silk And Satin

SILK AND SATIN

Silk and satin natural in synthetic in world of riches
Comfort of life drapes of golden dreams weaved in wealth
Touch of softness for the privileged few secured in stitches
For lifetime of dreaming of fortune of future in stealth
Of affluence stacked in sheets of vested power of luxury
Showered in showiness in world of gaiety rolling with joy
From dawn to dusk rolling and strolling in life's ferry
On waves of glamour in showery of glittering ploy
For voyage on yarns in proportions of royalty of sherry
Fitting for the monarchs of hegemony in reign of time
Till scarfing of setting sun casting shadows of being merry
Titillating the timeless feelings in the rhythm of rhapsody rhyme

Till the sparkle of sheen fades like the evening sun
Living the ride gratitude in attitude for the good run

Ashram Ashram

Sin And Sinner

SIN AND SINNER

Sin and sinner depths of dark moments lurking in loathsome
Wither of wisdom jerk of judgment falling out in sieves
Of lost senses temptations of evil desire smirking at bottom
Pulling the wits out of mind wearing it on sleeves
Faltering to the faithful evading everything of concern being blind
Acts of aggression perception of passion acting out the fantasy
Filtering the figments of hate and anger leaving love behind
Carrying out conviction of craving in secrecy of baneful mystery
Soothing the voice whispering in shriek forces of masked face
Hazing the insight of reasons hypnotized in search of thrills
Tormenting the target irrational in thinking no time and place
Unafraid of aftermath holding laws hostage painting specter in stills

Etched out in memory of reality forever to be lived
Unfortunate for its stance for rationale unknown for acts unraveled

Ashram Ashram

Something For Nothing

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING

Something for nothing what an unrealistic expectations foolish it is
Of wanting life to be rewarding before it is explored
Setting sails on life's ocean feeling the wind and breeze
On face of lightning and storms getting scorned and scorched
Up and down the waves shedding sweat cheers and tear
Plowing the field making the soil fertile to sow seeds
Of hope and faith paving future for making crystal clear
For flowers of labor of love bloom for the creeds
Seeing it flourish in time with all its fragrance
Of joy and content of many rewards awards and laurels
To savor all life long sharing with others the abundance
Feeling justified for the comforts without being example of beguile

Accepting the riches for the hard work that's put in
Feeling proud and humble for the chance given to win

Ashram Ashram

Song And Dance

SONG AND DANCE

Song and dance life's music to the beat of rhythm
Playing in so many keys to the melody of chords
Stirring the feelings of heart like flowers romancing the bees
To the back ground music of chorus of singing birds
Blending with the sounds of gurgles of the flowing streams
In the winding creeks from the top of the mountains
Flowing in eager to finish the run fulfilling their dreams
By following their own destiny to reach their final destinations
Duty they oblige to Mother Nature for her loving care
In timbre making symphony with howling of blowing breeze
Coming from the sea in resonance of waves rushing shore
Scattering seagulls in veers to the distant rocks and trees

Singing soprano in octaves echoing all over in sweet sounds
Like an orchestra is the nature playing like big bands

Ashram Ashram

Spider And Web

SPIDER AND WEB

Spider and web designer and the design hard at labor
Dedication on hands in creation of masterpiece of the craft
Curves and circles flowing as one in intricacy of dreamer
Achievement of penance attempts are in millions of maestros draft
Brocade of ethereal yarns lacing the exemplar of the contrivance
Pulchritude in ostentation for the valuation of the masters artistry
In the offing in the ambit of the architects divergence
Sundry in their corrals carved to the confines of wizardry
Of delineator's temper in midst of the time in flow
Devoted to the conception of imaginary intent to a reality
For its quintessence braving the adverse elements keeping the glow
Till its time to dissolve into the ambiance in unity

Picture perfect of the work of an achiever in universe
Pursuing with will for accomplishment of the dreams in terse

Ashram Ashram

Sticks And Stones

STICKS AND STONES

Sticks and stones framework of a shelter to live in
Carved and chiseled to designs and contours of one's liking
Adoring with colors for rejoicing while requiting the life's lien
For endowments of comforts that's offered for a secured living
Reflecting prudence for the encounter of amenities worthy or not
Going with the flow promising to remunerate with earnest deeds
By sharing the pleasant countenance with those who have fought
Making sacrifice for the segment of succor of basic needs
Falling short more than not pondering in their baffled mind
In search of answers for the anguish they are in
Enduring with covenant for the proficiency hoping to find
In solitude rapture of content in simple rain and sunshine

Devising the moments without impetus only working like a harrow under the
skies in the horizon of tomorrows long shadows

Ashram Ashram

Stranger Than Fiction

STRANGER THAN FICTION

Stranger than fiction life is on the face of fact
Moments of surprises with no explanations for encounters of events
Which is beyond any humans grasp being fatalistic at heart?
Doing things in line with common wisdom ushering new moments
Falling back on past memories putting things in proper perspective
Joy or sorrow wondering at life's intricacy of its maze
Trying to follow the path in the middle feeling positive
Hoping for future to be more clear than being haze
Like it paints more often than once keeping its mystery
From obvious daring everyone to unfold the life's secrets
If possible before it happens from reality of past history
Which is etched in stone of granite with due respects

Life being the benefactor of humans master that it is
Experience is the lesson to be looked at to cherish

Ashram Ashram

Success And Failure

SUCCESS AND FAILURE

Success and failure means and ends of mankind's honest labor
Victory and defeat two faces of moments cheers and tears
Justified or not happens it does part of destined disclosure
Some within grasp distant are others in align in veers
Drawn are the designs for the intricacy of spirits instants
Enters time in search of after time unfolding the ensigns
Sounds of triumph capricious of quandary actuality of the ancient
None is privileged from the encounters rolling in the grains
Of settings of time rapt of karma in its own motive
Dusting the avenue with shale of gaiety and somber milt
To be culled as and when walked on in perspective
Living the aftermath conforming to the event of its hilt

Glimpsing at the boodles soaring in time to the intent
Conquest or downfall running the route like it is meant

Ashram Ashram

Sunrise And Sunset

SUNRISE AND SUNSET

Sunrise and sunset moments of mystery of the vast universe
In shadows of life sun and moon following each other
Like a clock work staying in the tracks without coheres
Sunlight and moonlights luster lights up the world together forever
Roaming the skies complimenting each other strolling in Milky Way
Staying in the path never going stray morning and evening
Drawing the invisible lines keeping from crossing night and day
From dawn to dusk without a break raising and setting
Keeping the cycle in flow of time to be precise
Never stopping or pausing staying in pace with natural order
In harmony with the seasons always staying close to concise
Within the circle of other planets leaning on each other

World of conundrum that we live in life's journey
Mystic of the creator whether it be sunny or rainy

Ashram Ashram

Sunrise And Sunset Two

SUNRISE AND SUNSET

Sunrise and sunset dawning and the ending of the day
Spilling of the sunbeams on earth until the sun sets
In the skyline scattering rays of gold along the way
Benevolence of hope and credence of living convictions it abets
On face of despair it brings bower of sunlight streaks
Reaching the niches of soul giving new reasons to dream
Planting seeds of expectations in depths of dried up creeks
Instituting new wavelets beginning ripples in river of time
For surfing with commitment reaching for the pot of gold
Over the rainbow in the middle of the pouring rain
Giving the strength to cross the impediments having a hold
On the tumults of hearts sentiments to walk the line

Deep into the night watching the moon and stars in anticipation
Of another break of dawn for another day of celebration

Ashram Ashram

Sweet And Sour

SWEET AND SOUR

Sweet and sour is the truth of essence of moments
Destined they are linked with circumstances in river of time
Flowing in its path of destiny revealing facts of events
Of many dreams and nightmares that no has any claim
Forced on by power from beyond coming face to face
Preface that's written long before unfolding reality of this life
Satisfactions and frustrations part and parcel of time and place
As and when it happens can bring joy and grief
Seconds and hours that rolls on cue never to pause
Till the end of expedition going through motions of orders
Placed in the middle of life's highway gain or loss
Flowing endlessly like waters to the deck through the scuppers

Wisdom is to face the actuality escape there is none
Being sanguine to the encountering is wise to be sane

Ashram Ashram

Teacher And Pupil

TEACHER AND PUPIL

Teacher and pupil mentor and docent molds in life's tradition
From one to another opening doors into world of future
Painting the do's effacing the don'ts learning in every conversation
Past and the present planting the seeds together to nurture
Coming of age one to the mantel another to prime
In world of wisdom reaching for stars for a dream
Finding one new for the one lost in life's rhymes
In lines of many verses in life's creeks and streams
Serenading the shadows of faith and hope in every moment
Leaning on each other in life's journey sharing the secrets
For the better in each others trust in every instant
Passing on the wand changing the guards in life's crotchets

Links in a chain building bridges from yesterday to tomorrow
Living in present gift given not beg steal or borrow

Ashram Ashram

Testament Of Torment

TESTAMENT OF TORMENT

Testament of torment snickering all over on face of kindness
Caught in the avarice of syndicate shackled seized bound hostage
Facing barrage of abuse dragged in shame subdued feeling helpless
Denied of fairness reasoning on deaf ears vision beyond gauge
Suffering in silence hoping for fortitude to come for rescue
Unnerved by the predicament trick of the time standing firm
Believing in the honor to raise above the unlawful few
Suffering it may be unwilling to swerve from the em
Standing to prove the strength of the just in epilogue
Looking within for the courage risking life for legacy
Of the honesty to stay innocent on face of rogue
Withstanding the coercion for the pride of the advocacy

Equitable in all circumstances being the virtue of scrupulous living
Come what may guarding the integrity as the paramount reasoning

Ashram Ashram

Truth And Lies

TRUTH AND LIES

Truth and lies two faces of a moment in time
To live and die by facts of life for everyone
Like sunrise sunset beginning and end of the days sunshine
Evening and morning book ends of night graced by moon
Light and dark elements of the cycle feelings in churning
Faced by the consequences of the actions carried out before
Falling within or outside the lines of code of living
Proud or afraid of the reaction of peers on shore
Plain and simple if truth is seen for its value
Complex it will be trying to hide truth under lies
As flowing can uncover like warmth of sun melting dew
Leaving behind big heap of broken words under the skies

For its worth every moment counts deep to the depths
Of its heart meant to be lived on this earth

Ashram Ashram

Up And Down

UP AND DOWN

Up and down roller coaster ride is life we live
From here to there making turns as and when strolling
In meadows of time in shadows of moments sleeve
Showing the feelings through the spirit stirred on without stopping
Caught in the currents of life's stream traveling into future
Holding onto rails of contemplation and certitude for the support
Wondering about tomorrow what it may bring hoping for rapture
To paint the colors of blue sky for the comfort
For everyday living for the blessed time that's' been given
Long or short to make it worthwhile in this world
Seeking the truth of this life before the winds are blown
Fanning the flames off after the meltdown in life's mold

Passage of life is undulant from beginning till the end
Made of moments that's straight and some that makes bends

Ashram Ashram

War And Peace

WAR AND PEACE

War and peace adjunct of time of tolerance and resentment
That goes on side by side in this mortal world
Wondering at times why not one or another as permanent
That will be the extremes one without the other's hold
Either in armistice or in wrath may not be scrupulous
For nature's law and order in line with the cosmos
For their actuality of the labyrinth of being punctilious
For the endurance of life between the halos and chaos
Two faces of human's demeanors keeping feelings in life's scales
Weighing against one another in line with necessity of existence
For the extant within their life time on the sails
Fluttering in the blowing wind scattering the flames in prudence

Of right and wrong debating of why and why not
As the motivations are different for each and every heart

Ashram Ashram

Winners And Losers

WINNERS AND LOOSERS

Winners and losers victorious and vanquished in endeavors of being
Reasons and rhymes has no bells and whistles for chronicles
Hands of destiny bands them together in passage of enduring
Efforts are imperative but not conclusive in day today theatricals
Blessed are some guerdons are bestowed in no faithful order
Lure of the solitaire of life dealing the portentous moments
Prevailing the aftermath justified or not genuine to a measure
Recourse is none only to embrace the essence of components
Marching forward facing the future with prudence of lessons learnt
Keeping the courage hard it may be instilling new constituents
Striving on encores till the flames of life is burnt
As end it will casting different shadows on hearts sentiments

Shame it is not beaten on face of earnest effort
Nemesis it is control it has in life's mundane rapport

Ashram Ashram

World Is Blind

Like the vast sky is clear blue
LOve of our hearts is ttrue
Like the waters of ocean is blue
Emotions of our hearts is true

In world of realityit's only a yoke
It takes your breath away to choke
Free we are not to live the dreams
World is blind to hear our love's screams

Like we need the air to survive
Our hearts needs love to revive
Like we need water to survive
Our hearts needs love to revive

In world of reality it's only a yoke
It takes your breath away to choke
Free we are not to live the dreams
World is blind to hear our love's screams

Ashram Ashram

Your Lips Of A Lover

I see the glow in your eyes
Brighter than blue skies
Enrancing is the serene look
Tranquil like a flowing brook

It; s your shining ruby red lips
That makes my heart beat skip
Baby you make me adreamer
Wanting to kss your lips of a lover

Radiant rosy red cheeks
Shining like silver streaks
Enchanting is the smile
Scattering light in its trail

It's your shining ruby red lips
That makes my heart beat skip
Baby you make me a dreamer
Wanting to kiss you forever

Baby you haave lips of a lover
Wanting to kiss you till I feel the quiver
Baby you have a lips of a lover
Wanting to kiss you forever

It; s your ruby,,,,,,,,,,,,,

Brilliance of moon is your face
Is shining with gleaming grace
Silky skin shines like moonlight
Glow soft like morning sunlight

It; s your shining

Ashram Ashram