

Poetry Series

Deepti DMello
- poems -

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Deepti DMello()

Daffodils & Thorns

My soil grows daffodils with thorns plenty
Enticing me to touch, to be pricked as I hold carelessly
I cry and bleed in pain, vowing never to feel them again
But then the petals shed, fly high to touch caress my pain
I let lose my heart, to step in the garden barefooted, dreamy
Yet more to be stabbed with poisonous pricks strong, ruthlessly
Dilemmas of desire then fight a battle fierce
Illusions or facts make me sulk sunken human
Daffodils I see thorns I feel
At threshold of confusion, regret, fills me till forever.

Deepti DMello

Now And Ever

I have felt you in air, in the cold
In the rain that pours down on me
Every little thing that makes me alive
You are in it, without you being anywhere close
But its fine that way, I don't mind a void presence
I feel more connected, more fused, inseparable
I fear your presence a reality, it hurts me more
Reminds me that you are different, not like me
Not looking for me in anything, not thirsty for me
Your love is defined for me in a way so limited
And my expanding every minute, every second.

Deepti DMello

Soul Connections

Under layers of realisations
Stays a stillness of acceptance
With questions buried
And strangled restlessness
Silence expands exponential
For every element in, around
Uncanny aloofness fills gaps
Embers of hope, love, life
Floating in labyrinth heart
Holding nothing tight, close
I follow those subtle sparks
From a distance, in this maze
I watch, not to disturb what's left
Not to activate what's gone
Surrendering to stillness for now.

Deepti DMello

Unveiled Faces

Fog has dispersed, reality evident
Lake muddled, carrying ruins of life
Trees lifeless, no more thirsts for divine
Velvet roads revealing blackened cracks
Cloud I believed, was just frozen smoke
Serenity embraced an illusion of mind
Impaired vision, clear, distance so evident
Void fills this dreamy space
Fog has dispersed, engraving mirages on mind

Deepti DMello

Valleys Of Broken Dreams

When dreams collapse
In abyss of soul
A forest within grows
Beholding a new universe
Unknown to the world.

Deepti DMello