

Poetry Series

ambika rathi

- poems -

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ambika rathi (21 nov 1001)

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M basically a fun loving person...quite good at heart....n love to make friends....somebody told me i'm sincere too.....can u just believe it? ? ? ? ?
?well mujhe bhi abhi pata chala.....lolz..... i love read books....
i love poems toooo much...

i hate the people who wear different faces for diffrent people...at different occasions..... i believe a genuine person is one who doesnt wear a fake smile and doesnot support wrong things for wrong reasons....

i dnt make frnds with everyone but once u are my frnd u cant find a person more concerned about u than i'll be.....that's simply me....
ambika

♥ ...fσ я т н α н α
т є я ѕ ...♥
♥ gσ т т α ρ я σ
в ℓ є мѕ σ ℓ
ν є ι т ♥
♥ ¢α и т ѕ т α и
∂ м є ؟ ...ѕ ι т
∂ σ ω и ! ♥
♥ ¢α и т fα ¢є м є
؟ .. т υ я и α я σ
υ и ∂ ! ♥
♥ ℓ σ ν є м є ؟
gσ σ ∂ ! н α т є м
є ؟ є ν є и в є
т т є я ! ♥
♥ ∂ σ и т נ υ ∂
gє м є ! α и ∂ ι м
ι gн т и σ т

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*******FIRST LOVE LASTS******

*****FIRST LOVE LASTS*****

When i saw u for the first time
feelings were nothing but sublime
felt like some one sowed a seed
wanted to know what did it need

First time u gave that look
i was pushed to a nook
guessed it was just a crush
but thoughts just seemed to rush

And the times u took my name
it did'nt sound all the same
While u first held my hand
my pulse sunk like quick sand

This special feelin was overwhelming
those days of our lifes were reigning
U used to give me that smile
made me a prisoner of u r jail

U laughed at my jokes
i blushed at ur pokes
The thoughts we shared
and the colors we reared
said that we wud be there
till the end of world stared.

But then TIME made us depart
All this ended before the start
The last time i saw u i knew
i will never again see u

I have never seen u since
became a fish sans fins
struggling to swim over you
but drowned in a ocean of rue

Ur memories comes along as waves
And Leaves me in lonely caves
Now I see darkness even in sun
the moon also appears to burn

But u have entered my veins so deep
all that i see is U in my sleep
U have made my dreamland your home
i open my eyes To find myself alone

I dont want to get over you
but u are the morning dew
Another night rolls me all over

and leaves me again so sober

I have made you grow inside
So that I can feel u r beside
Although now you are changed and gone
i will love you until iam just a bone

u r my first love and my last
and it will last
even after the world is lost

ambika rathi

3 new babies

CITY

We all came to the CITY
This city of love, joy & pain
We wet ourselves in the RAIN
We hurt ourselves again
We told them we wont CRY! !
We told them of the pain Inside,
Wouldn't lead us to DIE! !

But oh, we lied, we lied 2 them.
2 those who HURT us over & ova again....

For only those who HURT can Heal
Only then can the pain Reveal! !

to free us all, us all.... from the EVIL! !

The evil inside us all

LIFE 2

Sometimes I wonder why! ! Why I was
Chosen 2 LIVE this life! !

to hurt and cry and scream and pray,
to love & hate & then Betray! !

for some, it comes 2 easy@ hand, ,
For some, it leaves before we plan! !

For Life is an unwritten RULE.....
& over it we all try 2 RULE! !

but he who thought so was a FOOL! !

a fool until his DYING DAY! !

For over life, he might RULE....

But DEATH.....it rules us all! ! ! !

WAY

Someday we all find a WAY! !
a WAY to find our own sweet WAY! !

Just Wipe the tears that I have cried! !
Just say the things that I have tried! !

For once we find a way,
a person 2 LOVE, a place 2 stay! !

Then life is oh but a sweet treat
a dream.....that one might just meet

For when the RIGHT one comes along,
My heart breaks into a Song! !

A song so long it never ends,

A hurt so hard it never mends,

For that, my Dear.....is the way,

the WAY 2 WIN Ma heart! ! !

ambika rathi

a DREAM

Sun settles, moon settled,
And so are all who breathe;
Many love it sound,
Rest full of dreams.

Some do it in the day,
Keeping all at bay.
It drives everyone,
Hell to heaven.

Led by struggle,
Path laid with trouble;
Many break
Trying to make,
Give up
Half the way;
Can't foresee,
Driven by its glee.
One's who achieve,
Feels they've lived.
It makes you feel good
Or compels to do bad.
It becomes your passion,
With none to compare.

Such is its power,
Great is its charm
It gives you courage,
Introduces mountains,
To be crossed..

Sadly many get it under the moon,
Others build it in the noon.
But same is for all, the beginning;
Dream to get your dream.

ambika rathi

A MATHEMATICAL UNCERTAINTY.....

CAN YOU COUNT THE NUMBER OF TIMES YOU'VE CROSSED ME
AND DIVIDE IT BY THE TIMES YOU HAVE DISRESPECTED ME
THEN MULTIPLY THAT BY THE TIMES YOU HURT ME
AND COME UP WITH A FIGURE? ? ? ? ?

RELATIVELY SPEAKING IT IS A SIMPLE EQUATION
RESULTING IN A DRASTIC RE-CALCULATION OF THE OUTCOME

CAN YOU GIVE ME THE SQUARE ROOT OF THE PROBLEM
THAT STARTED THIS WHOLE CONUNDRUM.
AND TALLY UP THE RESULTS AND GIVE ME A STATISTICAL
ANALYSIS COMPARING THE AMOUNT OF YOU LEFT ME WONDERING WHY I'M
ON THIS EARTH
OR IF I'M NOT WORTHY OF TRUST? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

I KNOW THE ANSWER WOULD AN INDETERMINATE FORM
AFTER ALL THIS IS, WHAT HAS BEEN YOUR NORM

I BELIEVE THE RIGHT COURSE OF ACTION WOULD BE TO
FIGURE OUT THE BASE AND HEIGHT OF THE LOVE TRIANGLE
YOU THOUGHT I WOULDN'T NOTICE AND IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT,
I'M GOOD AT 'TRIGONOMETRY'

BECAUSE FOR ME
WHO CAME INTO THIS PROBLEM WITH TOTAL DEVOTION AND A FAITHFUL
TRUST,
THIS PROBLEM DOESN'T
ADD UP.....

ambika rathi

a night

As the earth shies away
From the source of hope,
The mortals back in theirs;
While the satan out.

The skies go still
But for the clouds;
The land chills
And some howls.

Wandered on the border,
Between land and water;
Splash splash splash,
Music and hash.
Toiled from dwellings,
One to the other;
To earn for self
And serve the unknown brother.

Exchange of air,
At a speed more than fair;
Makes cupid bloom
And also is borne, hate.
Beats to dance,
Mind in trance,
Its all heywire,
Bulb separated from wire.

Some find on streets,
Some on cotton and feathers,
All have it tight;
In the state of earth
Called NIGHT! ! !

ambika rathi

Aaj na Jaane Kyo muskurane ko jee chahta hai?

Bahut dino ki baat hai

Magar ab bhi mujhe yaad hai

Toot gayee thee sapno ki mala, bikhar gaye they uske manke

Lekin sambhal ke rakh liye they kuch lamhe maine apne man mein

Aaj adhoore sapno ko dariya mein bahaane ko jee chahta hai

Naa jaane kyon mera muskurane ko jee chahta hai!

Kuchh mausam aaj suhana hai

Ya dil mera thoda deewana hai

Is mausam ki thandak mein yaadon ki garmi mitane ko jee chahta hai

Baj gaye hain 11 lekin ab bhi main so raha hoon

Shayad bachpan ke Sundays aaj main dohra raha hoon

Bas aankhen moond poora din sustane ko jee chahta hai

Aankhen khoolon to deewaron pe lagey rishte hai

Wo alag baat hai rishton mein pad gayee deewaren hain

Aaj deewaron se sab rishte hatane ko jee chahta hai

Naa jaane kyon mera muskurane ko jee chahta hai!

Ehsaas hua hai aaj mujhe ke Zindagi badi suhaani hai

Waise bhi to Har cheez yahan pe faani hain

Ab purane zakhmon ki chita jalane ko jee chahta hai

Zindagi ko naye sirey se bitaane ko jee chahta hai

Naa jaane kyon mera muskurane ko jee chahta hai

Haan...Aaj mera muskurane ko jee chahata hai! !

ambika rathi

about me

when light and dark collide
with slivers of silver sparks
which the daylight grabs
and streams on willow barks
the barks in turn embrace
and place the sparks inside
on a sleeping baby bird
and leave it to decide
the baby bird gives them
to squirrels passing by
who run across the forest floor
and to the waterfall, fly
the fall touches the silver
and showers it on the land
who sends it down a tiny stream
to the place I stand
Dark and light journey on
slowly inside my mind
to the place that angels
and demons they'll find
a place to hold darkness
a place to hold light
the bearer with a broken wing
but soaring with her flight
eyes that see beyond real
but stony now and dark
holding blessings in her arms
with the devil's mark
a mockery of evil
and a mockery of good
a being so untouchable
and rarely understood
But I embrace this dark
and I stand for the light
for both are my teachers
and both are always right
sides do not exist for me
it all engulfs in one
dark is light and light is dark
till my task is done
and this silver leaves me
and melts back in the sky
to find another me to haunt
when light and dark collide

ambika rathi

AKSAR....

wo aksar mere khwabon mein aata hai..
masoom nigahon se takta hua..
nanhe pairon par dagmgata sa...
use dekh kar mujhe ajeeb sa sukoon milta hai..
uski nigahon mein khwab nahin hai...
sirf hai ek utsukta...
sahaj si...
wo chinta nahin karta...
shayad arth bhi na jaanta ho....
wo dara nahin... sehma bhi nahin hai...
kyonki uske sapne shayad..
bahut chote hain!
jinke tootne ka dar,
use nahin stata...
uski jeb mein kya hai...?
nahin rupye nahin hain...!
na hi rasiden hain;
sirf ek pathar hai.. gol sa...;
jo mila tha use sadak par pda hua.....
in choti choti cheezon mein,
uski khushi hai!
kitnee asaani se dhoond leta hai,
khushi wo in choti cheezon mein..
kitna pyara hai wo...
kitna alag hai mujh se... aksar khwabon mein,
aane waala.. wo.... mera BACHPAN....

ambika rathi

An Unworded thought

Thoughts emerge like never ending ripples
in a pool calm and clear
Messages try to reach me,
piercing my deaf ears.

Uneasiness inching into my soul and mind
Tired and cynical of the daily grind
Something there is that refuse to submit
But I got no form to it

I fear that I probably know
What is it to have ur soul erased
My whole being screams in self-contradiction
And the ordeal leaves me dazed

Looking back at my plight
I wonder iff I can redeem my rues
But there's no mid way I can compromise with
For its black or white with no shades or hues

And I lie down gazing at the azure sky
White thoughts, dotting the wide expanse thruout
nothing to gain nothing to loose,
all I need is a change within & a change without.

ambika rathi

Angel

Angel
Thou dream a dream..
ponder its reality
how thou wished it would be there
n thou could touch it

Then when suns return to their skies
n winds refuse to blow
the time stands still
an angel descends on earth

so virginal is her beauty
n so seraphic is her heart
every soul that glinted her face
would be touched deeper than oceanic abyss

make place for this cherub in your heart
And u will never desire for anything else
so unforsaken is her existence
that u will receive love more than u could ever give

An angel resides in every soul
but not everyone is fortunate enough to agenize it
though a lucid mind n loving heart
can always make this angel its very own..

ambika rathi

Art of Living

Time slips like sand from hand
One flower makes no garland
Sad and happy moments, love and strife
are studded in everybody's labyrinth life.

Failure is never fatal.
Don't dwell on past mistakes and learn from them.
The real glory is in getting knocked to knees
And getting up every time without cease.

Don't lament over your defeats
There is no infinite sorrow or bliss.
Let no depression curb you
For good marksman may miss.

Remain sanguine during the gravest situations
Never lose the infinite hope.
Maintain the equanimity every time
Embrace the troubles and try to cope.

Be jubilated all the time
Never slander about anyone
Success should be celebrated fabulously
Whether you get it by hardwork or serendipitously

But don't bask too much in the glory of success
Everyone sometimes get a bolt from blue.
Dew drops glitter like pearls on petals and leaves
If you touch them you find nothing new.

Don't live according to your whims and fancies
Keep your feet firmly on the ground
Live and let live life to the fullest
Spread love and happiness all around.

ambika rathi

ART of love.

I never thought I'd ever learn to Love,
the way simple lovers do.
I always believed it was impossible.
Yet I found myself so in love with you.
Now I know exactly what love truly is
and you are my reason why;
You convinced me to let you in my soul...
And you promised you would never lie.
I have learned to cherish and trust you,
In a way I never had before.
And if anything were ever to happen,
My Love,
I think I would only love you more.
I fought my feelings along the way,
but in the end it remains still true -
I have finally found My love in life.
If you told me once, you told me twice,
Just how beautiful love could be.
Yet I never realized until now,
that you were speaking of you and me.
You have brought me such happiness,
it takes all my sadness away.
And with my endless loyalty
I will so lovingly repay.
You are my love in life.
This I will never forget.
You are the Love of my Life,
This I knew from the moment we met.

ambika rathi

babel of emotions

while dawdling through the streets,
while i had no control over my feet,
from dawn to dusk, from time to time,
i only hoped that the fault was `nt mine.

rivers of sorrow rushed through my eyes,
curve of my lips did `nt feel nice,
my heart was beating faster than ever,
wished to be with u nw and forever,

madness was over me, gushing through my brain,
love in my heart and fear in evry pain,
hoping sunlight, wishing for rain,
babel of emotions will make me insane,

never thought that things would turn out this way,
you had cancer..... what was there to say,
never knew you would so abruptly walk out of my life,
i was `nt good to you..... but still u stayed my side.

now the world widout u seems so lonely,
days are dragging through and time is passings slowly,
wish i could realize ur value whn u were near,
now my broken heart can but shed tears....

ambika rathi

Beautiful Birds! ! ;)

I loved that green part of my life
Like the green leaves of a tree where we waited for the wind to come
to start our murmuring, to enjoy our freedom
The days where we swing with the wind to reach the height
where we planned and planned the future
where we counted those beautiful birds and
where even we lived those enchanting nights.

Now the season has changed
I cannot see those winds coming
None of those murmurings not even able to reach ourselves
I doubt our colours are changing
No more that sizzling green, no more enjoying those swinging
Not living even the day, nights dont have any more magic

But Birds, They appear even more Beautiful
But I need those days back, those murmuring back and my friends near
To start my counting again ;)

ambika rathi

blaming sme1 4 ur existance

I m lukiing at U
U know it better
Dont shy away ever
My heart will shatter
Wuldnot stop loving U
Wuld lyke 2 die rather

May be ur d only reason behind it
Dat is why i exist

Plz dont walk away
U r d only world in my arms
Never talk dat way
My life will not jst loose its meaning
but even its charms

May be ur d only reason behind it
Dat is why i exist

Twinkle in ur eyes
D brightest smile
wuld lift up my day upto millions of mile
A reason to live
a cause to die
if i say, 'Sometimes i forget U '
Baby i m not gud at lie

May be ur d only reason behind it
Dat is why i exists

D unfelt warmth
D unswept tears
D unsearched beloved
I wish to be near
All dese emotions r within
I loved u so much
did i commit a sin? ?

May be ur d only reason behind it
Dat is why i exist

Memories aside donot wither away
thinking abt u
nothing to say
If u ever needsome 1
it wuld b always me
u touch in my soul
n set it free
d moment i see u
my heart skips a beat
jst few moments of togetherness
is all i need

May be ur d only reason behind it
Dat is why i exist

ambika rathi

Blind Me

A careless move, was enough to fool,
The kindness of an innocent silk,
Out I stood on a cold frosty night,
Dark it became, swift was the knife,
Cut through as it ran past my eyes,
Like a blessing it came to blind me,
Like sleep she came to hide me.
Little of sins I knew, before I thought,
The ages made it grow before it took toll,
Small it was and smaller it became,
All remained exhaled smoke out of ruined city.
The shattered remains still remind them,
A city of hope, once stood there,
Brimming with life, till came the captain,
Crown and Beads with sins of past and greed,
He stole all good and left thorns on streets.
I walked, it pained, It was painful,
Restored, thorns were removed,
Remained were the stains of whom I loved.
Grass began to grow, life was green,
But the captain came again with same stained steel,
With more along with him,
Like a whore, he sold himself, to others,
And now this silk is going, with him,
Still tied I wait, for the sailor,
A hope, that won't be late,

As the city of life burns away,
The memories of the green grass come again.
It's a new saint this time,
His clothes defeat the normal eye,
But the ash in my eyes, shows his stained eyes,
Like the captain, he too is the devil.
And the same sad stained weapon is out,
The weather is cold again,
Thorns still lie out on the streets,
The pain is too much, and so is their greed,
This time O' Wind just be cooler than last year,
And blind me with your power, As I can't bear,
The pain of those, whom the captain stole,
The trust of those, which he broke,
But slay him with your power, I trust you,
I'll be watching, long after you blind me.
ambika rathi

Blindly

In the darkness of the night
Faintly gliding under the moonlight
Is a figure that trudges along.
Is it for real?
Or is it an illusion?
The aura humming a melancholic song.

Abruptly, it stops.
Slowly, it turns.
A vision befalling
My heart begins to churn

The world moves slowly
Time melts like wax
But the candle extinguishes
As I see myself staring back.

The scene flickers
The spirit soars
I see through a different pair of eyes
With nothing where I stood before

It feels cold beneath
As the ground below slips
The sand rushing away
Spilling through my toe-tips
Filling the spaces between
Making me wonder
Whether it's the grains that rise
Or I sink under
They itch in my nails—
Their desolate hideout
But as my feet defy gravity
They find a way out.

A way out—
That is my Mecca too.
Hands flailing, eyes searching
For solidarity in solitude

And as a cold whisper calls out
From far into the sea
Promising comfort, promising warmth
I walk towards it blindly.
My feet gather pace
My heart finds a mate
As determination sets in finally
Yes, I walk towards it blindly.
They break into a run-
A run for peace
Away from misery
I run towards it blindly.

Gradually, the grains don't matter
Gradually the terrain alters
My bare feet find liquid ground
But the steps never falter.

The whisper grows louder with every inch
Pulling and hissing
No beat missing
No second glance
At what's behind
No second thought
I only see me blind.

There is the sound of the moonlight
And the sound of the splashes
The sound of my pant
But all I hear are the majestic flashes.

Now the water's chest-deep
Yet my heart's found upliftment.
When suddenly deathly silence finds life
My direction finds annulment
But I know it's calling me out still
Probably with not that alacrity
Voice loses sound underwater
That's where it must be
And that's where I'll look for it
If need be...till eternity...

ambika rathi

CaLm n SiLeNt

My tears are my own..never will they be yours.
My pain is mine only..never will i give it to you
coz its not gonna be in You to take them
coz its gonna be difficult for you to understand it all.

My insecurity when comes in store
i wish i could just wipe it off d floor.
but even if i'm able to do that
this feelin comes in crawling once more.

You wont understand this pressure
so just remain clam and slient
coz i cant help you in dis mess of my own
coz its not gonna be in You to clear it off
so just remain calm and silent
so that i can gather together my own shattered soul

ambika rathi

COLOURS OF THE RAINBOW

COLOURS OF THE RAINBOW

There is something i need to say
its been so long i have waited for today
i have seen all the colours of the rainbow
as i watched the sky through my window
but i cant be happy with just that
i wanna live those colours feel them in my heart

i am packing my bags and hittin the runway
dont hold my hand and ask me to stay
i have the colours of the rainbow in my eye
its all i really need to survive

i cant go on behind these four walls
i wanna live and feel it all
dont worry if i fall and bleed
with time it shall all heal

i am no longer the little girl you knew
the girl who always came home to you
i am going beyond these walls and this town
walking into the chaos and the crowd

please dont tell me what to do
you know i really do love you
but its time i make my own mistake
i know i will get through all the heartbreak

i am packing my bags and hitting the runway
you know i will make it through someday
i will fly through the highs and dig through the lows
and i know i will find the colours of the rainbow

i feel the wind calling me
goodbye.....its time to leave....

ambika rathi

confessions.....

true were ur words tht u loved me,
maybe tht was sumthin' i cud never see,

ur immense love never ended,
and i alwayz pretended..

u made so many sacrifices,
u were there in all my crises..

u apologised for things u never did,
and was as happy as a happy kid..

but now tht u r gone,
i m penning down d CONFESSION,
coz now i too can feel d passion...

i knw u'll b hurt reading all this,
i knw i screwed ur life,
but now,
i apologise for the things i did,
and for the love i never deserved....

I am Sorry..: (

ambika rathi

Cries of a loser

when the world is a stage for beautiful minds
everyday is conceived a new story of success
an aimless soul wanders, it's way nowhere to find
a blind path it follows though the steps recess

purpose undefined, darkness suffused across the distance
from deep inside a barren voice sobs and screams
surrendered to the threads of fate without any resistance
now walking over the remains of unfulfilled dreams

residue of lost battles consume me everyday
under the veil of disgust i escape the dawn
devastated castles, burning regrets carve the way
to an oblivious tomorrow where my triumphs will be gone

some known faces i see on the other side of this road
who were with me but wings of time took them ahead
leaving me alone to crawl and slowly erode
all plights of mercies defied, even a tear wasn't shed

silent winds flip back the pages of a haunted past
heart bleeds upon the moments culminated in vain
these dark hours of mine forever they seem to last
please go away my core.....anymore i can't sustain

enemies within rise to become a brutal beast
to put me under shackles, i'm now there slave
oh divine where are you, i'm becoming there feast
far across the noise of life i hear a waiting grave

the tyrrant wheel as it rotates writes another glory
pushing me deeper into the abyss of grief and agony
boiling terrains are coming to burn down my story
this loser asks.....why this had to be my destiny

ambika rathi

Crying Nature....

In the field of tulips and cut grass
As I tread softly through the memory lane
Childhood hugs me and adulthood brings shining stars
In midst of smiles, I still feel some open scars!
Hatred took away all the things
A dove is left without its wings
Again spring is here
Whispering fragrance of birds is still in air
Which science forgot to take
And here I am trying not to break!
A far echo from the sea
Crying to be heard just like me
But quiet is nature
Who itself is going thru torture
By mankind who are cutting trees
May be this will get them money
But will money buy them peace?
For peace is green in the trees
Peace is untroubled waters and unpolluted breeze
It lies in the silence sky of mind
Sincerely I hope, one day we all will find!
ambika rathi

dance like no one's watching

Dance like no one's watching
Feel the rhythm, Match the pace
Let the air fan your face
Forget about your sorrow
As if there's no tomorrow....

Dance like no one's watching....

Bend your body, Tap your feet
Listen to your own heartbeat
Sense your mind's pleasure
Which you cannot measure

Dance like no one's watching....

Let your soul laugh and cry
Till your throat runs dry
Feel the tiny beads of sweat
No No! Do Not Rest!

Dance like no one's watching.....

Let the music lead you
Where ever it wants to
And very soon you will possess
Some kind of golden happiness

Dance like no one's watching.....

Feel the life of eternity
Before coming back to reality
See your body's inner peace
And then only you will finish

The Dance that no one was watching

ambika rathi

Dark Knight

Some where out in the Night, walks a man with no FRIGHT!

He seems all right, in the dark of the night.....he belongs!

But suddenly, it all goes wrong.....
he makes a MOVE but begins 2 FALL! !

He feels strong forces @ call.....Jealousy, hatred, greed

He feels it all! ! !

but yet...he stays UPRIGHT!

fightes them all through the night! !

2 WAKE UP OLDER, WISER, STRONGER..

A MAN OF PURE GOLD, ONE WHOSE MORALITY CANNOT BE SOLD! !

A man of his word, his dreams....

One who dares not scream.....

SCREAM WHEN ITS NITE! ! !

ambika rathi

DEATH

Life is a journey,
A road to its absence,
Feared by many
Who love its presence.
Failure to look through,
To the beauty that lies;
Beyond the door which defies
All emotion and pain.
A world with no gain;
One beyond imagination,
One of only affection
A feeling of pure satisfaction;
So embrace it when it cometh,
Embrace it with no qualm;
A feeling of so silence n calm,
Sadly He calls it life
And we DEATH.
ambika rathi

-Die for love-

I sit in the park where I dwell
For this girl I love so well
She took my heart away from me
Now She wants to set me free
I see a Boy on her lap
She says things to him, She never said to me
I ran home to cry on my bed
Not a word to mother was said
Father came home late that night
He looked at me from left to right
He saw me hanging from a rope
He took his knife to cut me down
And on my dress a note was found:
Dig my grave Dig it deep
Dig my grave From head to feet
And on the top place a dove
And remember this, I died for love.

ambika rathi

DON't miss this lovely piece

Under wraps!

Lying on the bedspread blue
Your lovely eyes I'm looking through
And they drown me deep
And their question still the same.....
Are there secrets that I keep?
Are you the only one -
Who lights my fires
Who makes me burn
Was there someone just as wild -
Who drove me to a frenzied scream
Who left me swooning soiled.....

You see my mystic smile
A little left unknown
Which way the wind had blown
Do I love your jealous strokes
Do I think your love it cloaks
I can tell a blatant lie
And make believe if I wanna try
Why don't I say a YES a NO
Do you really want to know!

Hold me tight against your skin
Feel my lips upon your chin
A better bet could there have been?
O babe! think a while
Don't you love my style
Its just the way I am
Love me babe - If you can!

ambika rathi

dosti

Sache maino mein pucho to kya hai dosti,
umar, rishte, naate kya shabdon mein,
bina bandh paye vo hai dosti.
bina kisi bandhan ke do shakshon ko jo,
bandh kar rakh paye vo hai dosti....
ek juban se kuch bhi na bole aur doosra,
use samajh jaye vo hoti hai dosti...
saath rehne par to sabhi nibha lete hai,
milon door se bhi jo nibha kar dikha
di jaye vo hoti hai dosti...
sukhmein to sab saath dete hai,
jo dukh mein bhi sada saath nibhaye,
vo hoti hai dosti....
kehne par to sabhi kar lete hai,
par bina kahe jo karli
jaye vo hoti hai dosti....
nibhane ke liye jise dhan doolat kya,
dil kya jaan bhi kam pad jaye vo hoti
dosti....
toh manaye, khushiya, mohobaat aur rishte,
naate kya jo bhagwon se bhi pehle maan li,
jaye vo hoti hai dosti...
khatam ho jaate hai dilon k bandhan, rishton ka pyar par jo kabhi bhi khatam
na ho paye vo hoti hai DOSTI.....

ambika rathi

Dream in the cloud! ! !

I dream in the clouds
so soft, so calm
I m free to float to wherever
and I dream in the clouds
I cast away all thoughts, earthly chained
and dream of heavenly salvation
I caress the air that I can not see
yet I know surrounds me
and with a gentle longing
I dream in the clouds....
And sometimes I spin in the stars...
The space between us is captivating
I reach out for a shooting star hoping to take the ride
I feel the breeze that surrounds me now as the shooting star passes me by
follow me, it's tail beckons
so I grab hold with all my might, hold on with an expectation of something spectacular
and as I let go I spin in the stars.....
sometimes I feel so blue,
the endless nature of my sadness brings me to despair
sometimes I cry in the rain,
but the rain only hides my sadness,
as my tears fall within their droplets
no one seems to know or even care for that matter,
why should they, they don't feel this blue day as I
the dark deepening despair that takes over like the fog in the night,
creeping in with an uneasy eeriness that soon consumes me whole,
so I stand out in the rain, tears flooding down my face
and the rain hides it all too well
sometimes I cry in the rain.....

ambika rathi

DREAMS

2 some it may seem, only a distant dream! !

2 some it may seem, like just another DREAM!

Sometimes things get left behind, Sometimes we change our mind! !

Sometimes we chase our dream, sometimes our dreams chase us! !

But its all in the MIND, for no DREAM is impossible to fin!

no MOUNTAIN 2 high 2 CLIMB, no river 2 strong 2 swim! !

no task 2 hard 2 complete, no LOVE 2 hard 2 win! !

no HAPPINESS 2 much of a SIN!

for those who DREAM.....

can DREAM they WIN! ! !

ambika rathi

Endless Love

My love, there's you only life
The only thing that's right
My first love, your every breath that I take
Your every step I make

And I
I want to share all my love with you
No one else will do
And your eyes
They tell me how much I care
Oh yes, you will always be my endless love

Two hearts, two hearts that beat as one
Our lives have just begun
Forever
I'll hold you close in my arms
I can't resist your charms

And love
I'll be a fool for you
I'm sure
'Cause baby you, you mean the world to me
Oh I know I found you in my endless love

Oh and love, I'll be that fool for you
I'm sure
That you know I don't mind
And yes, you'll be the only one
'Cause no one can deny
This love I had inside
And I'll give it all to you
My love, my endless love

ambika rathi

FALL

Some dreams come true, sometimes people become UNTRUE,
We ask, we believe, we expect,
We lose, we cry, we ELOPE,
We wonder where 2 GO, how 2 say NO! !
But sometimes we say nothing @ all, until we fall;
Until we Fall.....
in LOVE again!

STOP

Stop this now, stop it somehow,
Up and Down and ROUND and ROUND, lost and FOUND and not AROUND,
I feel like I died somehow, Woke up and found U gone OUT.....
But I wondered HOW;
How 2 WIN u back SOMEHOW! !
I cant make up my MIND now, 2 Leave or Stay;
or cry or PRAY,
.....2 WIN u OVER.....
or leave u 2 GO;

.....GO away now!
ambika rathi

first love

Beauty lies within...
I know...
But many don't!
That's what scares me...
Cos in me the beauty lies within...
In My Heart!
Look into my heart through my eyes..
and tell me, what do you see..
The pain of missing you?
The sadness of not having you?
The dried tears that i shed for you?
Or the LOVE that i have for you? ? ? ? ? ?
Believe me sweetheart..
I may lie.. but my eyes can't! !

ambika rathi

First love.. The beautiful feeling! !

Love's such a beautiful feeling...
its the feeling I felt when i met u..
the feeling which was unknown to me
until you came along...
thats when my feelings ruled..
mind subsided...
and heart just followed..
finding a way totally unknown..

you showed me,
what love was...
what life meant...
and gave the reason to live..

when the rain pours..
when the sun rises...
when I walk alone..
when I drive along..
I wish you were here with me..
every single minute of an hour..
every single second of a minute..
of my life..
so that I could show you how beautiful my life is by just
being in love with you...

ambika rathi

for my mom

LOVE, COMPASSION AND BEYOND...

As my eyes wander off, to,
The blue, beautiful skies;
As I bask in the sun, with,
The wide happy smiles,
I thank the Lord, for,
For the beauty of life,
For the beauty called you,
For the gift of His.

They say that the angels,
They stay up in heaven.
They say that they love,
They say that they give.
I ain't no man, who,
Ever met an angel. But,
I tell you this my dear, you,
Are better, than all of them.

I did have my share, of,
Some very beautiful days.
I also have seen, many,
A wonderful nights.
I got what I asked for,
Each and everytime. I,
Got it from you,
I got more than life.

You were there for me,
Everytime I cried.
You were there, for,
Every smile of mine.
You gave up all you had, you,
Wiped out all my troubles.
Never cared for self, you,
My dear, live to make my life.

The love of yours, is,
More than everything.
The smile of yours, is,
Worth a million dreams. I,
Can never give you back, the,
Things you gave to me.
The only thing I can, is, keep you,
Smiling all the time.

I search for some good lines, that,
Describe you the best.
But, I find that life of yours is,
Beyond my tiny grasp.
I tried my very best, and,
Found some words for you.
You, my dear are,
Love, Compassion and Beyond...

ambika rathi

for my mother

still remember the day mother
when you held me for the first time in your arms,
your touch gave me warmth and told me
'son here you are protected from all the arms.'
i still remember the day mother
when i said 'ma' for the first time,
you kissed me and hugged me
and your face was covered with sparkle and shine.
i still remember the day mother
when i walked for the first time holding your hand,
you walked besides me and ensured that
all alone on my feet i was able to stand.
i still remember the day mother
when for the first time i failed and i cried,
you wiped my tears and told me
not to give up until a thousand times you have tried.
i still remember the day mother
when it was my birthday and for a gift i asked,
your surprise gift a day before assured that
in future i will never have to ask.
i still remember the day mother
when i argued in front of you,
your slap taught me something and ensured that
in future such mistakes were few.
i still remember the day mother
when i told you about my girlfriend and her different strokes,
your interest in her told me that
i could count on you whenever my heart broke.
now i remember this day that is your birthday
and think about everything you have done for me,
its my turn now mother
its on me to do and for others to see.

ambika rathi

Forced In.....

It is time to knit this tale,
The part of life where I failed,
Forced in, a friendship I had,
Now it's breaking to pieces and it's sad.

I tried to mingle all my might,
For keeping the person I wanted with me,
But then I forgot during my urgency,
That a friend should be bound but still be free.

I am beholden about the love I got,
But I cannot hold that love more, I forgot,
Maybe I was too ruthless and arrogant,
So such a small thing I could not understand.

Forced in, a friendship I had,
I wish I could have that friend forever,
Coz all I wanted was to give it all,
Give it all I had within me.

All I did was just care,
Was I too unfair?
Now as I repose in my thoughts,
It was the nature itself I fought.

Now when I look back,
I know I tried hard enough,
But now I feel completely lost,
At my very own cost.

All we do is force in,
A friendship, forced in,
A love, forced in,
A life, forced in,
All left to force in is the habit of forcing,
And then the unhappiness so scorching,
So forced in, was the friendship,
Whose bonds now loosely hanging,
And these will be open soon,
Coz I no longer want to force in....

ambika rathi

friendshp nvr dies

When I heard that you'd died
I was stabbed inside
I'll never be the same again
I've lost a stranger yet I somehow lost a friend
Even though I never knew you
From the moment I heard I knew
So short was the passage between life and death
That I needed some time to take a breath
So young girl this poem's for you
And your life lost, so young, so new
And you never realised
That so many would lose their sleep tonight
So don't tell me
Not to cry
Cuz I'm hurting
Inside, outside
Young girl, you're too young to die
I heard your ambition was high
Now look me in the eye
And tell me that I shouldn't cry
I was there from the start
When I heard, I gave my heart
I can't connect how I feel
With what happened, or what's real
You felt the fear and then the blow
You couldn't say goodbye before you go
I can't sweep aside what I feel
I can't sweep aside, it's so real
The cruel world let you die
So why do I feel like I shouldn't cry
I was choked up inside
The day that you died
I'm feeling like I've got no right
When there's others who won't sleep for nights
I'm feeling like I'm daft to feel this way
But I can't hold it back another day
These tears, this poem's for you
There's nothing I wouldn't do
To let you know I care
But a stab to my heart unprepared
Left me feeling outta life
The day that you died
Every time I read those words
My heart gives in
I'll never get over it
It won't kick in
That you're gone
I'm sorry that you're gone

ambika rathi

FRNDZZ FOREVER! !

The day we first met,
I can really never forget..
You were sitting in the first row, I came near you
and all I could say was a 'HELLO! !'
'Wats ur name' I asked with a smile
***** came the reply after a short while...

The time passed and we became friend..
Those best days of life that never seems to end.
Those laughs we had together,
Those secrets we share...
Whenever I needed a friend
You were always there to care..

That flirting on the phone,
that time we spent alone..
That million sorries I say,
You forgived them howsoever big they may.

Those little moments I just can't forget,
that passing of smile whenever we met.
That last bench 'TRUTH AND DARE',
and the fake proposal to anyone out there.

Sweet memories with you my friend,
will never let my happiness end.
Joys and sorrows we shared together,
Smiles or tears it hardly even matter..

Back in those days my life was bright,
with your charm and in your light..
You said 'We are frnds forever'
I said 'I'll also leave you never'.

Time is approaching where we must depart,
the four years of smiles to remember and promise in our hearts.
frnds till the end is wat we will be,
someday we'll be together... together 'U and ME'

Few days we will be together, then we have to part away..
but memories of you in my heart forever will stay.
Though time has forced to part our ways,
i'll think of you in all my coming days...! !

ambika rathi

fulfil ur dreams

its the will that will help you win
without it you are very thin
needed it is to chase your dream
that you have cherished with optimism extreme

inspired by some beautiful eventuality
you built upon it with your pure quality
to parents, friends and others you tell
about it, some appreciate while some neglect

move in your path always with pace
do not cease until you win the race
it is better to be envied than pitied
stand up to the world and dont retreat

its not the result but the process say
if you get get the result with happiness you stay
and if the dream into reality you gained
don't sit back but dream again

ambika rathi

God-Thy Friend Forever

Thou art, a true companion;
full of pure love and trust,
So soothing is thy company
so tender thy touch.

Such rejuvenating is the warmth of thy love.

Thy smile, is synonymous to the sunshine,
the laughter to the chirp of birds.
thine presence is light for my heart,
thou art wisdom, for my mind.

The flow of thy love, shalt silence all my doubts,
thou shalt calm the fears of my heart. Thine is a large heart
thou possess a great mind

Thou art a true friend, full of pure love and trust!

None is greater than thou!

For thou art the eternal companion;
of the journey called life...!

ambika rathi

Good-byes R Harder Than Hello

Hellos are hard,
You don't know what to say,
You would look at me,
But I'd look the other way.

I blushed every time I saw you,
You talked to me every day,
You smiled, and you laughed,
But once again I looked away,

Finally one day,
You talked to me once more,
And finally I got the courage,
to say hi and not ignore.

From that point on,
We were together every day,
Until you left me,
and went far, far away.

We had to say goodbye,
They are harder than Hellos,
But after a short time,
I finally let you go.

I know it will be hard,
For both you and I,
But whenever we get lonely,
We can look up in the sky,

And I will know that God, the Father,
Is watching over you,
And you will also know,
That he's watching me, too.

He'll bring us back together,
Before too much time has passed,
And we can be together,
Once again, Once more, at Last.

ambika rathi

He lost me forever!

A friend he was, my very best friend
He loved me a lot when I was a bubbly sweet girl
Shared all his pain and spent all his time
He admired me a lot coz I was a strong girl then.

But One fine day, something struck me hard
He hugged for I shivered, but it didn't last for long
Suprised to see me cry as the days passed by
Said You'll be fine and bid me a good-bye

Now when I wonder, why he loved me tons
Just coz I listened and never shared my moans
He loved to see me jumping and happy and laughing
But when he saw me moaning he felt it real boring

And then, He lost me forever!

ambika rathi

here's one more! ! !

Mother - Nature
Oasis of love in them we find,
Ocean of differences is all she binds.
Through her every chide and simple gestures,
in all, love slowly nurtures.
An eye for beauty she gives,
A heart for the ailing is all she asks.
She caresses our feet, in dark.
One mother and nature that we have failed.....
while she endures us all....
If for her we call it duty,
isn't it ours to care her beauty?
saplings grow and leave....
she stays along, still more to give.
An inspiration, against the odd she survives,
while we have got on in our lives!

A mirror that reflects the past,
for chide and actions we blame,
while we forget, it is God we tried to tame.

a feeling that we failed to express.....

While we run in the race of life,
it is to her we look upon in strife!

all enduring, ever embracing figure,
she ever stands...a forgotten mirror.....

to Her i bow.....
in your waters I play....
in your winds i relax....
in your fire i burn ego..
to your soil i bend.....
to the sky i go back.....

this for every mother, who has stood through every phase of their kids....
through every hardship of her family....who thought of her family before herself....
and yet ever remained in her poise and never changed.....

just like our nature.....
the winds which have never changes their courses ever since the earth was born....
the waters which have always remained the same irrespective of whee they went and
came....
the fire which which burns everything...taking her kids in her own humble ways....
the sky which always looks upon us as an ever guarding guardian! ! !

ambika rathi

homeland

homeland
Doth skin maketh a poem?
or does content do true.

why do we caress macaws and flamingoes
why not crows and sparrows?

the treacherous ghazni, stole gold long old;
A thirty and four times.....
still little did we realise

A street painter could paint more sense
than did pounds and guineas worth.

what did not do rand or simon
did a bare Gandhi

what couldn't do battalions of forces,
did a mere lathi

Why do the Bible and the others atop the rest?
said a local swami.....
because the Geeta maketh the rest

ambika rathi

HUM HINDOSTANI.....!

Hamein sadak kinaare mootne se na roko..
Hamein station par thookne par na toko..
Hum azaadi ka matlab jaante hain..
Aur khud ko poora azaad maante hain..
Khud ko niyamon mein dhal kar..
Aur apne man ko maar kar..
Hum mushkil se mili azaadi ko..
Vyarth na jaane denge..
Hum dridsankalp hain ke..
Apni aadton mein kabhi bhi..
Badlaav na aane denge..!
Hamein na samjhao..
Duty aur character ke kya arth hain..
Hum to poori duniya badalne mein samarth hain..
Aisa nahin, ke hmare iraade kamzor hain..
Ya usool sakht nahin hain..
Kar to hum kuch bhi sakte hain..
Bus hum HINDUSTANION ke paas waqt nahin hain..
Hum peaceloving aur imaanpasand hain..
Jise aap violence aur corruption kehte hain..
Wo to hamaare jeene ka dhang hai..
Hum sab kuch jaan kar bhi anjaan bane rehte hain..
Ye hum hi hain jo is jungleraj ko LOKTANTR kehte hain...!
Kaun hai poori duniya mein...jo humara saani hai..?
Hum apni tarah ke ekmatr hain..
HUM HINDUSTANI HAIN.....!

ambika rathi

I am a fool....

I am a fool,
and a great one..
perhaps.. the greatest one,
under the sun..!
for.. I read newspaper everyday..
and seriously' think',
over whatever 'they'say..
about..nation building..
and the values of 'morality'
those who themselves are..
apostels of hipocrisy and duality..!
who take their daily bath..
in the corruption's pool..
he who pay heed..
to what they say..
is definitely, a fool..!
I am a fool..
for my vision...
and for the simple reason..
that:
knowing well over the years..
what we have got..
on every general election..
I still go and vote...!
witnessing all its failures..
and all its intricasies..
I still believe in the'farce' called-
DEMOCRACY....
despite all 'exploitations'
and all injustices..
and all violence..
and all riots..
I never raise a voice..!
I remain 'ingenuous'
in every election..
and never make..
a 'judicious' choice..
I keep silent...
with great 'endurance'....
and find worthy to be..
calm and cool..
and that is what,
makes me...
THE GREATEST FOOL.....!

ambika rathi

i belong to thee....

walking by the sea
i think of you..
of the times we've shared
of the love i knew...
when we hold hands
in a world so free
we run on the sand...
and u catch me...
when we sit together
and u look into my eyes...
i feel like i am in paradise...
when ur lips touch mine
the world stands still..
u whisper in my ears..
and i feel the thrill...
when i lean on ur shoulder...
and see the sun go down...
u smile at me..
my joy knows no bounds...
u make funny faces to make me laugh...
u listen to my dreams which are above the top...
u take away my fears...
u silence my tears...
in ur arms i feel so safe..
its like i m surrounded by happiness...
with u by my side...
the world i'd win..
a frown on my face..
u'd never bring...
u'l always stay thru times good or bad..
u complete me, u make me glad..
u know me in, u know me out..
u stay silent, when i wanna shout..
when i see u..
i know u are special...
my perfect man, my frnd..
my love, my angel...
u stepped into my life..
and made it a landscape...
u became my anchor...
u became my shade...
when u knelt down and uttered the magical words three
my heart replied...
i belong to thee, i belong to thee....
i'm thinking of u every moment now...
walking by the sea...walking by the sea...

ambika rathi

i miss you... those three words

The whistle shrieked
and my heart ached
the pageant of lighted windows
passed my be...
my eye chased the red tail light
till distance dissolved flight
that was the last
i saw you
the station
a little time past...

your absence
and the suffocating silence
filled me
with a savage annoyance
i wanted to shout,
i wanted to tell
how i felt
in three words only....

after a long wait
came your letter
and within that
a rose red printed card
it swept away
my house of sand...
but ohh..! ! ! my fate
it is too late
now to send you
those three words
i miss you
i miss you

ambika rathi

I MOVED....!!!

I moved...
Ate my first bite
Hugged my first pillow
Saw my first day

I moved...
The way to reach my ambition
On my direction
With my principles
To create my identity

I moved...
Good & bad times
Ups & downs
To see beauty of world

I moved...
Towards my destiny
Its beautiful
Its challenging
Its continued...!!!

ambika rathi

I talk to myself,

Asking questions, one after the other.
I try to answer them all,
But nowhere do I find the success.

I talk to you,
Imagining you in my thoughts,
Believe me I find it so real,
As if it's really you sitting right across.

So much do I have to say?
Yet somehow I go silent,
So much do I want to shout?
Yet I hide it into my tears, defeated...
So much do I want to slap you?
But my hands, trembling, frozen...
So much do I want to love you?
But my heart, heavy Cheated.....

The years we built together,
The plant together we planted,
Why suddenly u felt...
I wasn't the real Friend that u wanted.

That level of comfort,
That easiness, that smoothness,
Where no word was left unsaid,
Why suddenly u felt...
That I will not understand....

That childish behavior,
At times you and at times me,
Teaching each other,
Remember? ? ... We both behaved alike...! !
Why suddenly u felt...?
That you are no more a child,
Why did you let that kiddo you die?

I am sorry I cannot accept,
The death of the child within each of us...
I still talk to them
And I find them very much alive.....

That sadness which at times appeared,
We turned them into smiles... 
Holding each others hands we moved on,
Together we walked miles...
Why suddenly you felt,
That my hand was not the one.....
And left me all alone....

Let me admit to you my dear friend,
Living without you... I cannot imagine...

My heart feels weak without your presence...
My eyes...tears.... Posing silence...

I request you, I beg you...
Please don't leave me...
Please don't go....

ambika rathi

i will be there for you

when u feel that the wrld is gloomy,
i will be the ray of hope, to make ur life sunny.
in ur darkest hour i will make situations funny....

whn u believe tht in ur life dere is nthing more,
i will be dere dazzling like a star to tell u that u
have lots in store,
in life dere are a lot of things to score.

whn into pieces u fall thinking you cn` t do,
i will be the pillar of support for you,
i will help u travel ur life widout further ado.

whn by the whole wide wrld you r deserted,
i will be the eternal river, making u into an oasis no eye cn avert,
in life without all riches u will find comfort.

whn u feel tht life is always winter.
i will be the spring nd summer, life will nvr be sinister,
lovely flowers and happy days will be in ur canister,

whn u drive the wrong way in distress,
i will be ur highway to success,
i will help u clear all ur mess...

all i m confessing is tht in all the times u fear,
trust me i will be near,
i will be dere for u always my dear.....

ambika rathi

is dis true...

And is dis all true
my evr-loving friend?
that the lightning flash of d light in my eyes
makes d clouds in ur heart explode and blaze,
Is dis true?

tht my swt lips r red as a blushing new bride,
my evr-loving friend,
Is dis true?

tht a tree of paradise flowers within me,
tht my footsteps ring like vinas beneath me,
is dis true?

tht the nite sheds drops of dew at the sight of me,
tht the dawnb surrounds me wid light from delight in me,
is this true?

tht the touch of my hot cheek intoxicates the breeze,
my evr-loving friend,
is dis true?

tht daylight hides in d dark of my hair,
tht my arms hold life nd death in their power,
is dis true?

tht the earth cn be wrapped in the end of my sari,
tht my voice makes the wrld fall silent to hear me,
is dis true?

tht the universe is nthing bt me nd wht loves me,
my evr-loving friend,
is dis true?

tht for me alone ur love has been waiting,
through worlds and ages awake and wandering,
is dis true?

tht my voice, eyes lips have brought you relief,
in a trice, from the cycle of life after life,
is dis true?

that you read on my soft forehead infinite truth,
my evr-loving friend?
is dis true?

ambika rathi

is dis what...

The Intensity of my Love.....
The intensity of my love,
I want you to know.
From every mourn of mine,
Beyond the day and that of the night

From the winks of mine eyes,
Drowned in the well of brine
To eradicate the shadows of misery,
For long I have made mine.

Paralyzed to the extent,
Are all my steps taken,
To vanquish the distances,
Close to you I arise.

From the cries of my soul,
Shattering the dawn of silence
To be back to your vassal admirer,
Returning the fragrance to a flower

ambika rathi

It Hurts...

Everyday I look at you
I see it in your eyes
the pain is clearly visible
but you dont want to cry

It hurts to see you fight this pain alone
You didnt ask for it
and you fail to know

Was there something you did
that you were ripped apart
You thought she was the one
but the trust was broken at last

It hurts to see you living life this way
The pain... killing you inside each day
You just wish bad memories would fade
But Alas! those are the one that keep coming back
Night and day..

ambika rathi

Its You I Need...

when its long after the sun has set
when the clouds pour down
the world gets wet
when in the darkness there is no one i see
when my dreams scare and terrify me

its then wen i know..its you i need
to take me in ur arms...so i can breathe
you make my world go round and bring the best in me
its your face which in my sleep i see
when the times are wrong and i see no way..
what makes me strong are the words u say
when the loneliness creeps
its then wen i know..its you i need

when nothin seems right
and every things a mess
wid your smile so bright
you handle the rest
when it sumtimes hurts without knowing why
you hold me close and lemme cry
when i m confused and dunno wat to do
when alls a lie, i cant find the truth

its then when i know..its you i need
to take me in ur arms...so i can breathe
u make my world go round and bring the best in me
its your face which in my sleep i see
when the times are wrong and i see no way..
what makes me strong are the words u say
when the loneliness creeps
its then wen i know..its you i need

ambika rathi

JAANE KYU.....

JANE KYA DHUN HAI JISME MAIN JIYE JAA RAHA HOON....
JANE KYA GAAM HAI JISE MAIN PEEYE JAA RAHA HOON...
JANE KYA KHOYA THA, JISE PANE KI MUJE TALAB HAI...
JANE KAUN WOH SHAKSH THA, , JISKI IN ANKHO MAIN JHALAK HAI..

JANE KYU LAGTA HAI, , AAB NAHI JEE PAUNGA..
JANE KYU LAGTA HAI, , GAAM NAHI SEE PAUNGA..
JANE KYU ANKHO MAIN NAMI SI REHATI HAI..
JANE KYU DIL KI DHADKANE THAMI SI REHATI HAI..

JANE KYU KISI KAA INTZAR AAJ BHI HAI..
JANE KYU MUJHE USSE PYAR AAJ BHI HAI..
JANE KYU WOH APNA HOKAR BHI PARAYA HAI..
JANE KYU WOH LAGTA MUJHE MERA SAYA HAI..

JANE KYU KHUSH HOKAR BHI MAIN KHUSH NAHI HOON..
JANE KYU LAGTA HAI USKE BINA MAIN KUCH NAHI HOON..
JANE KYU CHEHERE PE HASI AUR DIL MAIN UDASI REHATI HAI..
JANE KYU YE ANKHE RUK-RUK KAR BEHATI HAI...

.....IS JANE KYU KA JAVAB MILA TO JARUR BATAUNGA
NAHI TO HAMESHA KI TARAHA EK AUR SHAYRI LEKAR AUNGA, , ,

ambika rathi

jus wat my pen scratched...

Leaning over the bars of window
Longtime i stood looking for you...
Eyes caught only the meadow
And the skies blotting blue!

Tress too grew from neck to knee;
Nourishing your thoughts i loved to wait.
Herbs soon turned to tree,
Sight never bent but straight!

Tears froze - ah, its winter!
Smiles did melt then in summer.
Nature is the mystic mentor,
I never learned seasons through number...

Iron bars lost its shape, since
My hands held them for long...
Crept snake fell like tape
While the heat of breath was strong!

Eyes sneaked in the pace of light
For the sign of Spring...
Prayed always in need of Sprite -
Dear you, so she can bring!

Black brows changed to grey...
Have ages passed, i suppose!
Sitting on death life does sway
With my yearning heart, THE RED ROSE!

Wrinkled face still buried on bars,
Broken breath made sighs...
Day & night all same, as eyes lost its powers;
LOVE LEST LOST HOPE, still to win it tries...!

Mortal life betrayed faith!
Fall i down - hmm... numb! !
Flung the arms to catch the laid,
Alas, he is truly dumb! !

Fragrant flowers become gold when he places on tomb,
Ceased heart ticks with sound while the love is live in womb

ambika rathi

JUST WHEN ITS ALL LIKE THAT

..
somewher far on the banks of that lonely sea,
somewhere far in the hearts of the lifeless tree,
somewhere far from that world of ugly spree,
when all i would think is that simple why...
and all i would do is just cry n cry....

when anything in anyway doesnt make any sense,
when all your soul seems trapped between the fence,
and then all i would do, is go far...far away,
where ther is noone nothing, let alone i stay,
and i would stay as i am as always shy,
where all i would think is is that simple why...
.where all i would do, is just cry n cry...

just when i am in those darkest state,
just when i leave all to my hopeless fate,
i dont know from where but it always comes.....
at that very moment, at that very time,
there comes a simple thing,
a simple event ora simple being,
which amidst all darkness,
does bring that little zing....
and all my sorrowful heart gets is that smallest hope inside
and look out of it all - why not give life a tough fight..
and then....
then u rise away leaving all behind,
with hope as are eyes for the blind.
..and u move back to the worldly pie,
where all i would think is still that very big why..
.and all i would do is never again cry..
NEVER AGAIN CRY...! ! ! !

ambika rathi

last night dream....'

Last night i had an dream
i dreamed that i ws walking along the beach with the lord
and across the sky flashed scenes from my life
for each scene i noticed two sets of footprints in the sand
one set belonged to me and other to the lord.....
when the last scene of my life flashed before my eyes
i loked bck at the footprints in the sand
there was only one set of footprints in the sand with me
i often noticed tht it happened at vry saddest and lowest time in my life
this really bothered me,
so i questioned the lord abt it.
one set of footprints in the sand
but u promised me u`d hold my hand
tell me why in the troubled time
i look bck and only find
one sets of footprints in the sand
lord u said tht once i decided to follow u.
u wuld walk with me all the way....
but i have noticed tht during the most troublesome times in my life,
there is only one set of footprints..
i don`t understand why in the times i need u most, u shuld leave me...
AND THE LORD REPLIED:
'my precious precious child i love you and i will nvr evr leave U'
during the times of trial nd suffering
whn u saw only one set of footprints in the sand.
it was thn, tht i was carrying you...
one set of footprints in the sand

Oh, yes i understand
through every though u carried me
now, i praise the lord each time. i see
one set of footprints in sand
one set of footprints in sand.....

ambika rathi

lonliness

Underneath the dark black sky,
i stand still, as the time passes by,
with no clue, where am i?
neither do i wish to try,

the day is rough, the life is dry,
with no tear left in my eye,
i fake a smile, to the world, i lie,
but deep within i hear my heart cry

my conscience tries to pacify,
but my heart awaits your reply,
wherever i go, its you i spy,
i live with you, without you i die.

ambika rathi

love

Love is an art, a slow start,

A beautiful part....of every life and soul! !

LOVE is a poem without an end..a fun journey with no destination;

A beautiful gift for those who see, see the light in some1else's eyes! !

A light that BURNS so bright, it sets the WORLD alight! !

A soul never dies.....they say,

for love feeds it so!

So those SAY....those that feel in LOVE.....

4 ever and ever AGAIN! ! !

ambika rathi

love actually

i never believed in love at first sight
in movies it looked good,
but what struck me that evening
i have still not understood!
our eyes did the talking
lips were put to rest,
she did magic on me
and turned my life into a fest.
that night i saw the moon
in that i could see a face,
my heart felt it too
and increased its pace.
i never proposed to her and neither did she
but we could feel the love in our talks,
she's the girl with whom i believe
the road of my life i am ready to walk.
we are madly in love with each other
this thing is for sure,
no room for hatred, mistrust or misunderstandings..
our love is nothing but pure.
this creation is for you ****
and dedicated to our love,
i pray that we'll be together one day
with only one thing to do, just love...love and love

ambika rathi

LOVE.. a feeling

Alone I came in this world,
Alone shall I leave;
Living life such
That I rest in peace.

I never believed in it,
Didn't have a dropp of faith;
May be I feared what if
It turns into hate.
Then I saw her
& she made me change;
I felt I was in it,
Until, it conveyed.

It makes you go mad,
Makes you go against.
When senses prevail,
Leaves you in pain.
I was patient,
Had no haste.
Maybe I was eager,
Not to let it waste.
I had times and memories,
Which I still cherish;
But breaking into pieces,
Is what she relished.

I made promises
And broke them too;
But I remained honest,
Couldn't she too?
When I knew,
She never had it true;
I was broken,
Numb, demoralized too.

I was lost,
Needed directions to;
Thanks to my pals,
They helped me see through.
Still I wonder,
What made her do that?
Living away from parents
Was a fault I had?
Little does she know,
Who said she can't break;
Left me with pieces,
Too hard to make.

I guess I deserved it,
For all the hatred I got.
Cause I changed my stance,

Which I should've better not.
Now I learnt
The new lesson of life:
Stand by your belief,
Wrong or right.
But still I feel
I want to see her glad,
Such is the power of LOVE;
Makes you smile,
Though you're sad.

ambika rathi

luv u

when i close my eyes
someone seems very nice
a charming, handsome and also cute
but in dreams always looks mute
may someday come
when he will be in front of me
how he looks in really
then i will see
not going to ask any question
and tell anything too
except this.....
I LOVE U

ambika rathi

LuV, Neva Dies! ! !

Born to be a MAN...
HE IS DE ONE! ! !

No matter, whose around,
No matter, what's happening...
His dreams alwaz with him,
To be b chased, whatev'r be it! ! !

Nothin' cud held him back,
Nothin' cud change him away.
Much courage n' li'l pride,
N' wid de stub-borness he moves...

No look backs, No back outs,
No pushing no pampering.
Al'lone, wid head up high
To de Castle, he moves bravely...

I glanced, once gotta glimpse
Besides, I stayed staring again...
Is he 'One hell of a Sweet Chap? '
Or de Charismatic Leader, sud I say! ! !

Ohh, My Goodness! ! !
Showed me a smile from far away.
And moved again, but al'lone again,
N'vr ever turn again...

As if an Unanswered Puzzle, he's still moving...
No turn around, No look backs in b/w.
Moving Towards de goal,
To the Zenith his Victorious Life! ! !

But here I stay, 4 evr 'lone
Still admiring, still carin.
Still with his thoughts,
Still wid de Prayers 4 him! ! !

'HE 'LL B ALWZ IN MA THOUGHTS & PRAYERS, 4EVR '

GoD BIEs! ! !

ambika rathi

MAA

She fed me, bred me,
For three quarters.
Going through all emotions;
Facing all situations.
And then came the moment,
When she felt movement.
Landed on cloud nine;
Head first, trunk n legs,
She screamed, yelled;
The pain would never end,
Great is her soul that,
Made my cries, rhyme.
It gave her the strength,
Made her delude from the pain.
Such is her heart,
Such is her soul;
She went through so
Much all alone.
She saw me cry
And she cried along.
She looked up;
Wasn't alone.
My eyes closed,
Body wrapped.
Was sent by Him
To take her care.

She started spending
Without caring.
Put me above her life,
Facing all strife.
Took utmost care,
Not a moment to spare.
Without any hope,
Persists to do so.
Was sent by Him
To take her care.

Still, she cries,
But not me along.
Have hurt her,
Made her aghast,
Her pains, ever seem to last.
I made her cry then,
Make her cry now,
She didn't brow then,
Neither does she now
The roles have been reversed,
Heart still the same.

Will I ever be,
The gift sent by Him?

Will I ever do,
The job entrusted upon me?
Time shall take us back,
Remembering the pain,
She'll look up again,
Searching for her reward
That's me! Her ward.
Seeing me weep,
She'll weep along,
Tells me to be strong.
As she lay,
Seeing all pray;
Holds my hand,
'The magic wand'
To ease her pain.
As she tries to enter
The world, life after.....

ambika rathi

'MAKE HER SMILE'

She's a small girl, only 8,
but she has seen a lot, mom says its only fate,
she wants to play, out wid the kids,
but mom says NO, perhaps coz she has AIDS,

she spends time in a room, wid the dead dolls,
so alone, that no one sees how many times a tear rolls,

She remembers when she was 7,
and her life seemed to b jus like heaven,
she remembers it was the same year dad died,
mom says he's on a trip, but she's seen that mom also cried,

She remembers the red hospital building,
mom took her there, a month after dad's funeral,
she remembers words like 'virus' and 'HIV',
she also remembers doc told mom she has a year or two,

She has seen on TV, AIDS doesn't spread by a touch,
still she's baffled why she can't share Bro's lunch,
She prays to the GOD to be kind,
and make her family happy again,

Her mother's very sick nowadays,
that's why granny came to stay,
She can see life go out of her mom's body,
she frowns, perhaps that's satan's only hobby,

Her mother died yesterday, before her eyes,
and now she knows she's the next, no more lies,
she lives with the granny, her bro's safe & uncle's,
she misses a company, some1 to play with,

she uses crutches to walk,
and now its difficult to talk,
she doesn't eat much now,
but she mumbles a lot,

She prays to the GOD, to send her to her parents,
With whom she can live happily forever,
And she hopes there she can get friends to play with,
she hopes for a life without crutches,

I don't know her and you don't know her,
and perhaps that's why we don't give a damn,
but let me tell you, its worth a billion bucks,
to put a true smile on her little lips,

I hope someday I can make her happy,
just by being with her for a while,
She might be here for a shorter time,
but that doesn't mean she can't smyle.....

ambika rathi

Messengers of Death

You know they exist,
In places bizzare.
With people who live to sin,
In vehicles made just for crashing.

But what you don't know -
He's with you always.
watching your eyes slip,
And alertness dissappear.

In a quick moment he decides,
It's time for you to go.
Heaven or hell,
He doesn't care.

Till you are dead,
He has a job to do.
And he won't give up,
Till you disappear.

The cat on street,
who seems happy to have a mundane life.
Sitting on sidewalks as easy as a possible,
Suddenly decides he want to cross the street.

The bird who lives no more than a score,
Is good flying but away from you.
Suddenly decides he should make a dive,
What's better than your jet plane's engine.

Have you decided to drive safely,
And is confident that nothing can go wrong now.
But he knows your plan and is coming for you.
As a truck driver who is drunk -
And can hardly see the road.

Before you know why and how,
He will smash your car to pieces,
With a deadly accuracy -
That will put a sniper to shame.

You think he did not see you coming,
And want to save his fucking life.
And in all this chaos my friend,
Did you forget you are human.
And got three kids at home -
Who got nobody to look after.

Beware, messsengers are fast.
They will give you no time,
To think of yourself,
And your kid at home.

Death is his game,
And time is his enemy.
Beware, be alert.
If it's in your fate you shall have it,
But never loose your life without a fight.

ambika rathi

my angel

Her charming smile
Those positive vibes
and the dimple on left side
drives me crazy
I am talking about a baby

she is an angel
with snow white chubby cheeks
Has got beautiful small hands
measuring less than the index fingure of my feet

she looks like a doll
she steal hearts of all
she walks taking mini steps
and swallows whatever she gets

she doesnt leave an alternative
but to fall in love with her forthwith
her cute looks and sweet talks does the magic

she loves to take ride on my bike
but the moment i take her off
she gets upset and
nothing seems right

I love her aand she loves me too
she kisses me whenever she wants to
I tease her and she copies me
she is a great learner but a freak

she calls her mom
by her name
Acts as if their age is same

she is a kid of generation next
In a group of babies she is the best

ambika rathi

my camera

They walk alone—holding hands, basking in the moonlight. I stop and pretend to watch the reflections in the water. My eyes are fixed on something else, though. Him. Such beauty! That man is beautiful, my heart sighs.

I grab the bench by me and try to keep the growl inside my throat as he runs his fingers through strands of her hair. He strokes her tanned cheek. I have to turn away to stop myself from going over to steal him away. She leans into his embrace; I wonder how he did it—made her believe that he wasn't just using her because he had to be. There wasn't any way they were in love. He would never give himself away. Not that easily.

He pulls away as her lips brush his. He presses his cheek to her. I play with the camera in my hands and wonder what to do. If I go over, if I talk to him, if I make him notice me, would I be able to I watch him anymore? A pain runs through my chest at the thought.

“But... if we could become friends...”

My stomach knots, but I walk over to them.

I try to keep my smile from wavering, 'Sir? ' I benignly ignore her.

He looks up, smiles, 'Yes? '

I hold up the camera. 'You wouldn't mind, would you? '

ambika rathi

My mistake...

I was a born genius having great skills,
Everyone was awed by my presence,
I could drink sea and break hills,
All knew about my essence.

Nobody had the courage to face me,
I was completely unbeatable.
But one day a lady dared to me,
For me she became totally unforgettable.
She defeated me through her charms,
Then she stole my heart away.
For her, I was ready to accept all the harms,
Then we decided to tie knot and stay.

She wanted my care and I made many sacrifices,
Act of accompanying her, I never wanted to ignore.
I started getting many failures and vices,
I was genius and unbeatable no more.
My competitors became more stronger,
I lost many battles and power.
Her love for me then started getting smaller and smaller,
My status started going lower and lower.

She realized no more I was great,
She left me and went for someone more powerful.
This was my biggest defeat till date,
Now my status became sick and awful.
I learnt only a fool compromises for career,
A man must possess money and power.
Only then he can remove every barrier.
Sometimes a person wants partner having nothing but a golden tower.

ambika rathi

my poems...

i write smthing
and call it a poem,
short broken lines
nt knowing the beginning
nor the end
gasping, halting rushing
as if whipped and pushed
by a sudden gale raging within.

why can` t i express
the lashings of my feelings
the fumes and burning thought
in measured lines
orderly and smooth?
when the heart is turbulent
like the sea
and the boat are tossing
where is the rudder? ?
what use the oar
when mass of frothy water
and brust of waves
blast my face? ?
stung with delirium of biting joy
and corrosive pain
i hold on these broken lines
with stell anchored hope
to reach the shore.

i run away from myself
and take refuge
in the caverns of my poems
away from the world of coded realities
and enjoyed the freedom
like a runn away captive
here
neither fear nor shame
can smother my cries
gag my words,
and i write the way my ink flows
and stop
when i can go no more....

ambika rathi

night

night
Night, the time to rest
Night to party is the best
Night, the time family sits together
Night if special one remembers forever
Night, is to dream
Night, when beautiful looks the stream
Night is to talk
It is the time the subconscious rocks

Night, when silent is the sea
Night, when also sleeping are the trees
Night, when high is the crime
Still Night is the only of its kind..

ambika rathi

no one....

No one sees when tears fill my eyes
No one tries to bring back a smile
No one wants to sit and share
No one's there to show I care
No one's free to listen it out
To laugh and talk and jump and shout

Alone in the rain
on a road I stand
In the dark time passes
like slips the sand
No one No one
to hold my hand

No one to celebrate when I win
or ground me through when I sin
No one to hold when I fall
No one to send for, No one to call
No one to say, 'Oh dear, its true'
However you are-I love you! !

Alone in the rain
on a road I stand
In the dark time passes
like slips the sand
No one No one
to hold my hand

ambika rathi

no title..plz suggest

something i was scribbling along a bus journey.

-

ur truth is like the lie i live with everyday,
ur eye is like the blindfold i have on my eyes,
ur voice is like the eternal silence of mine,
ur soul is like the emptiness i bear within.....

ur music is like the noise around my ear,
ur air is like the stench of guilt in me,
ur bliss is like the raging pain inside me,
ur sweat is like the blood within my veins.....

ur flight is like the fall of a thousand feet for me,
ur dream is like the worst nightmare i would ever have,
ur surprise is like the horror of a lifetime,
ur tear is like the other ocean for me.....

yet.....

ur single word is like the poetry of mine,
ur humming is like the rhythm of the songs heaven sings,
ur touch is like the relief i would have on my wounds,
ur smile is like the arc that would save me from destruction,

ur beauty is like the mask to my ugliness,
ur reality is like the dream of longing years,
ur light is like the sunshine of an open blue sky,
ur love is like the sanity i long to achieve since birth,

ur time is like the empty stretch of space i hold,
ur color is like the hues of emotions that paint my soul,
ur love is like the glory that would shine on my shoulder,
ur completeness is like the filler of my incomplete self,

yet.....

I lay here incomplete, coz
ur priority is like the failing list for me,
ur minute is like the waiting of many lives to come,
ur ignorance is like the silent death for me,
ur incompleteness is like the empty shell i have become.....

yet.....

ur completeness is like the filler of my incomplete self.

ambika rathi

not a poetry but a song....

Like a dream you can't explain love can chase a beating of your heart
Like the sunshining in the rain love can make your whole world fall apart

All i wanted now
I just wanna spend my life with you
Time will show me how
Suddenly everything has turned me inside out
Suddenly love is the thing that I can't live without

You are my dream my love my life
I just wanna spend my life with you
You are the one that makes me smile
I just wanna spend my life with you

God I love somehow... I just wanna spend my life with you
You can show me how

Suddenly everything has turned me inside out
Suddenly love is the thing that i can't live without

You are my dream my love my life
I just wanna spend my life with you
You are the one that makes me smile
I just wanna spend my life with you

What have you done to me?
Is this how its meant to be
Can't control this feeling in my heart
I can see better days glowing inside your eyes
And I know you feel it in your heart

All I wanted now
I just wanna spend my life with you
Time will show me how
Suddenly everything has turned me inside out
Suddenly loves the thing that i can't live without

You are my dream my love my life
I just wanna spend my life with you
You are the one that makes me smile
I just wanna spend my life with you

Love is a crazy thing
Its like when you wanna sing
And the words are deep inside your soul
When somebody comes along together you sing a song
You just let the music take control

And i wanted now
i just wanna spend my life with you
Time will show me how
Suddenly everything has turned me inside out

turned me inside out
Suddenly loves the thing that i can't live without

meri jindgi main koi bhar laye,
aaye aaye aaye mujhe mera humsafar milne aaye,
intjar uska har roj kiya karti hoon,
hakikat main nahi milta isliye khayab main bhulaliya karti hoon...

ambika rathi

Nowhere

Nowhere
Everybody wants to make some money
To me it seems so funny
They are paying their time thru their noses
All are subject to vague market forces

Let me be
I don't want to be pushed to the edge
I just want to roll along
Till I reach
Nowhere.....

You say I'm my own victim, but
All I want to do is
Stick to my rhythm
May be even love comes at a price...
But I use it to forget my own vice

Let me be
I'm not like them
And I don't
Want to pretend
I just want to roll along till I reach
Nowhere....

ambika rathi

Ocean Rock

She makes a castle
the princess she feels that she is.
But so close to the sea..
Doesn't she know the castle won't last long there?
Doesn't she know the waves don't care?
I see the ruthless waves melt her dreams away
But what's this?
She's smiling as she builds another,
ahhh! Fortified walls around this one!
I guess I'll never understand humans,
for from their mistakes they learn..

He's a warrior...you can tell
A war cry and he's off
an epic battle against the waves
to reach the ocean's core
where he always seems to lose
as he's pushed back to the shore..
Ahh the shame of defeat!
But he's on his feet already
Stranger yet, he laughs and giggles!
Ahh what weird spirit is this?
I will never understand!
doesn't this child have any sense?
Why does he even try?
But I guess I'll never understand humans,
as I hear the roaring waves tease his puny war cry...

They say age kills their courage
that 'impossible' enslaves them,
but I hope someday they get to a beach
and see how lessons of life
even kids can teach..
A mere black rock I'll always be
as the sea turns into a field of gold
at a new day's start,
I always wished I could feel the waves,
but now I wish for a human heart..

ambika rathi

pain

I was too happy to be ambitious
Didn't know the purpose of my life
Unknowingly you gave me a reason to achieve
You are the one who had sown the seed
Today i want to win the world
and want to shine like a pearl

I did curse you sometimes
The medicine is not sweet
but recovers us fine
you were bitter as it
But showed me the direction that fits

Everything happens for a reason
is what people say
Now i realise all is not play
God has planned everything
which may not seem right on the Earth's wing
but there is logic to every swing

whatever pain i have recieved
I have kept it safe in my heart
to keep releasing time to time
when the weakening of the will starts

ambika rathi

paint me, please

Why don't you paint me?
Like I am?
Paint me happy,
Laughing, running down a path blissfully.
Paint me with a smile on my face.
Paint me with black straight hair and rosy cheeks.

Paint me roses- red and white.

Paint me where there is sunshine and
A light blue sky.

Paint me without my sadness.
Paint me without the tears.

Paint me with life...
Paint me with you.

ambika rathi

PIECES OF PEACE

A call to the floor.
A mullah's azaan.
Both calling sufferers
to come soothe
their silent sorrow.

Boons of holy water
Inebriants by the quarter
Purging the patient
and the sins that
surround him.
The clamant concourse,
a sacred discourse,
induces the deity's trance.
A raving dance.

Burning baccy,
my sticks of incense,
baptize the air
and the souls
that breathe it.
The euphony chants
a holy intone,
casting a cone,
an envelope,
of equanimity.

A temple, a club,
similarities we snub,
and rush either away
to flee this agony
we call life.
One called the sound,
One called the sinner,
both seeking the same.
One through divinity,
one through delirium.
One through sanctity,
one through opium.

For serenity is not
always slow and silent.
It can also be
a violent allay.
A cycle of sounds,
maybe muteness,
or slaking noise,
rising from heartsease.
And I, the enlightened,
am swaying in peace.

ambika rathi

pyar....

Aansoo Main Na Dhoondna Humein,
Dil Main Hum Bas Jaayenge,

Tamanna Ho Agar Milne Ki,
To Band Aankhon Main Nazar Aayenge.

Lamha Lamha Waqt Guzer Jaayenga,
Chund Lamhoo Main Daaman Choot Jaayega,

Aaj Waqt Hai Do Baatein Kar Lo Humse,
Kal Kiya Pata Koun Apke Zindagi Main Aa Jayega.

Paas Aakar Sabhi Door Chale Jaate Hain,
Hum Akele The Akele Hi Reh Jaate Hain,

Dil Ka Dard Kisse Dikhaaye,
Marham Lagane Wale Hi Zakhm De Jaate Hain,

Waqt To Humein Bhula Chuka Hai,
Muqaddar Bhi Na Bhula De,

Dosti Dil Se hum Isiliye Nahin Karte,
Kyunke Darte Hain, Koi Phir Se Na Rula De,

Zindagi Main Hamesha Naye Loug Milenge,
Kahin Ziyada To Kahin Kam Milenge,

Aitbaar Zara Soch Kar Karna,
Mumkin Nahi Har Jagah Tumhe Hum Milenge.

Khushbo Ki Tarah Aapke Paas Bikhar Jayenge,
Sukon Ban kar Dil Me Utar Jayenge,

Mehsoos Karne Ki Koshish To Kijiye,
Door Hote Howe Bhi Pass Nazer Aaye

ambika rathi

rain...

Shoulders clutched,
Shrieking pain
Tattering leaves
Crying for Rain

Darkened doorway
Lightening scrawled
Gripping, thundering
Child's appal

Spasmodic, tumbling
Roaring and silent,
Heavy, moisturous
Pleasing and violent

Timpany, chatter, clatter
Rap, tap, rattatat
Stacatto, drumming
Rhythm of the rain
Sipping away, all the pain

Furious, noisy
Dark and grey
Settling equations
With sun's fray

Revenge, cries or snare
God's anger or despair
Eternal bliss or divine chant
Raingod arrows every flair

Drops fall,
Wrinkle the sea
Purge, diminish,
Then die utterly

Thirsty leaves
Drink it all
Drop by drop
Until the rain stops

ambika rathi

RAINBOW

how much
does it cost
to build a rainbow?

it needs
just a ray of smile
and a few drops of tear
to bring in cheer
and let out pain
to build bridges
of seven hues
through life
over the ridges
and deep
precipies...

ambika rathi

rapped love

She was impressed by my way of Rapping
By her smile my heart she was zapping
she filled in with what my soul was gaping
with a curious look me she was mapping.

Though I wanted to offer her for coffee
and wanted to say 'Hi My name is Morphy'
And win for my life A great trophy.
Trophy of her friendship, sweet like a toffee.

But what I found, words didn't came
from my mouth, myself I don't blame.
It was her beauty, her charm, her tame
over my mind, oh! I have never felt same.

But then it was she who initiated for it.
And came straight at me, close a bit.
"Oh you are great! ", she exclaimed to fit
her charm and her voice was too a benefit.

my hands went cold and I stuttered to say,
'O...oh really', and looked at her eyes then stray.
I looked at the sky It was misted n gray
'Oh give me strength* my god! ' I did pray.

And then I said suppressing my fear
Will you not mind a coffee right here
and then a guy came just her near
and told her 'Oh Sarrah! where you were? '

she just hesitated and looked at me
with a glance that said she was not free*
and then she turned to him to see
and answer him, I wondered who was he

Fearing to lose her I felt broken
my vision blurred though my eyes wide open
It seemed to my thought she might have listen
but just went away pointing at someone

Oh it was not someone at what she pointed
but a piece of paper on a table just folded
It was her mobile number written and noted
with a message'he was my brother'with joy I shouted.

ambika rathi

sapnon ki duniya mein rehne do

sona to,
ek bahana hai!
sapnon ki duniya
mein jo jana hai.
raat ke undheron mein!
ek alag si duniya,
mein kadam rakhna hai.
bohut hi khoobsurat si
ek nagri hai,
jisse sab!
khwabon ki nagri,
bhi kehte hein.
yahan dushman bhi,
dost hain.
or jo dost hain,
woh or bhi khass hain!
apni soch pe,
nirdharit ek,
behtareen
cinema hai!
pyaar ka
sansaar hai,
or khushi ka
sagar hai!
kabhi hassen hai,
to kabhi darawna bhi!
papa mujhe abhi
sone do!
iss duniya mein
thodi der or
rehne do.
sona to,
ek bahana hai!
sapnon ki duniya
mein jo rehna hai!

ambika rathi

sayari such bolti ha

ya khwaboan ma ankh kholti ha
zeest jub muskil ho jay
to kanoan ma rash gholti ha

Hum aur tum mil nhi skty
Jesy zamein aur asman ka mulap mumkin nhi
Jesy rail ke putriyan hmes juda rehti hein
Hum istrha se zindgy guzarty ja rhy hein
Hum to un sitaron ke manid hein
Jo bzahir to eik sath hoty hein
Lekin eik dosry se bht dour hoty hein
Humari kurbton ka natija udasyon ke surat niklta ha
Meri nzria tmhara sitara ksi aur se milta ha
Hmari tukrar mein pechtaye ka ehsas hota ha
To kefiyt iztrab mein ye khyal ata ha
Hum jo humsafar huye hein
Wo ik majbori ha
Jesy durya ke mujbori samundur mein utrta ha
Jesy phol ke mjbori k ik din murjhana hota ha
Aur ab humin prindy k puroon ke trha mjboor hona ha
Aur eik sath urna ha
Lekin hum aur tum mil nhi skty

mujhy zndage ki dua na day
meri zndage say bane nae
koi zndage pa kary yaqeen
mujhy zndage pa yaqeen nae
ya safar b kesa safar ha
mien kbi kahien to kbi kahien
mujiyis sanam ki talash the
wo mela mgr mela nae
ma wo bat hoan jo bani nae
ma wo raat hoan jo kati nae
mujiy zndage ki dua na day
meri zndage say bane nae.....

ambika rathi

Sea Shell

Walking pensively on the
Widespread wet sand
Exploring the disobedient sea,
Counting each of the impish wave
Setting aside petite gravels
My toes met something sharp,
A shell, awaited my glance
Placing it on my hands
I noticed the purity of its whiteness
On bringing it close to my ears,
I heard the sea curl and twist
With instilled agony....
On embedding it on my heart,
Or in my showcase, it would
Remind me of the sea... But
I wanted the sea to remember me.
Positioning the shell, next to
My mouth, I uttered into it
My deepest desire and abandoned
It once again, in the rebellious sea,
Along with mounting waves
The sea now safeguards my
Unrevealed desire.... And guards
The virginity of my mysterious dream.

ambika rathi

Searching for childhood

Much have changed, since the time I have been.
Ways have changed, ways I have heard and seen.
But mind retains the note of early day,
when the song of life was sung a different way.
With nothing to leave and nothing to take away,
I tread upon this path. Now the sun has set,
darkness lights the path up ahead.
Silent as the silence of the dead.
Again I seek the beginning of the song.
As times before, I could only find the end.

ambika rathi

SHE

she came, she went..she smiled,
She told me life was a breeze.....
she won my HEART with ease! !
She loved, she learnt, she taught,
She kissed, she held, she sought....
the LOVE of her LIFE, she saught it all in ME! !
She told me I was the one, She told me i was FUN;
She is my joy, my hope, my happiness.....
my heart, my soul, my ONLY GIRL! !
She held me tight, all through the night!
She touched my soul and won my HEART;
How can one not see, not see.....
The MAGIC this GIRL has on me! !
ambika rathi

silence...

silence...

The silence comes quickly
As migrating birds in flight
It has no feelings of remorse
Just its tyranny of utter fright

Its darkness surrounds me wholly
Leaving my heart empty and bare
I pray for you to leave me
And for my sanity and soul to spare

But you possess all the power, don't you?
And you won't give in to this senseless plea
You love the grief, the agony
Les, the contemptuous pain brought upon to me

I haven't the energy to fight you
So once again you regain your thrown
This pain I feel is all around me
The Silence is like nothing I've ever known

Take what you will and leave me
Leave me cruelly and full of spite
You've won again, so easily...
For this broken vessel no longer has the might

ambika rathi

SILENT TEARS

SILENT TEARS OFTEN FLOW,
WHEN THINGS WANTED-UNWANTED COME AND GO,
IN THE STILL NIGHT, COMES A SILENT SILVER TEAR,
AND FINDS ITS WAY TO DISAPPEAR,
OFTEN IN THE PILLOW,
WHEN NEXT COMES TO FOLLOW.

BRINGING ME THE LIGHT OF OLDEN-GOLDEN MEMORIES,
IN WHICH I COULD SEE MYSELF CHERISHING WITH MY CRONIES,
NOW, MY EYES GLISTEN, REMEMBERING WHEN WE LAUGHED TOGETHER,
AND, A FADING SMILE DANCES ON MY FACE,
REMEMBERING
WHEN WE CRIED TOGETHER.

NOW THESE TEARS ARE MY FOREVER FAITHFUL FRIENDS,
AND OFTEN COME TO GIVE ME SUPPORTING HANDS,
NOT JUST IN THE LONELY, LONG DARK NIGHT,
BUT ALSO IN THE BROAD DAYLIGHT.

I NEVER COUNTED THEM AS THEY HAVE COME AND GONE,
ANYTIME, ANYWHERE, FINDING ME TREADING ALONE,
FOR THEY ARE COUNTLESS AND ENDLESS,
AND TRYING TO COUNT THEM WAS JOB SO HELPLESS.

THUS, NOW AND THEN, SILENT TEARS OFTEN FLOW,
WHEN THINGS WANTED-UNWANTED COME AND GO.....

ambika rathi

Sleepless Nights...

Covers pulled over me,
Yet sleep looks like a distant dream.
Gazing at the night sky,
Listening to my own soft sigh.

Sleepless nights...

Looking at the dark
With dreamy eyes
The night - full of dreams,
But sleepless.

Covers pulled over us
And the ruling feelings of passion and lust.
Gazing at you,
Wondering if it's true.

Sleepless nights...
Of a different kind!

ambika rathi

soldier

the time you set your feet on the warfront
you are no one's son
you are no one's brother
you are the heart of the nation

without thinking of yourself
to the rescue of the nation
you must fight those who are like you
but are different
just because of a simple feeling called patriotism

you fight your enemies with courage
because of which the people in the country live with peace
you play with your life
people pray for your life

if you live you are remembered
if you die you are never forgotten
you shine like a star in the sky
but still your mother does not cry
for her braveheart who died for a cause

once you step in the warfront
you are no one's son
you are no one's brother
but to the nation you sacrifice yourself

ambika rathi

sometimes.....!!!!!!

Sometimes when you vainly seek
the one you love but cannot find,
a subtle whiff of living thought
drifts slowly through your fevered mind,
and brings to life the vanished days
and recreates the pulsing nights
and peoples them with sighs and songs,
with vibrant sound and vivid sights;
and though the loved one tarries far
beyond the reach of sight or sound,
a fragrance lingers in the air
and deep within you, underground,
the spring of love leaps up anew
with crystal force and swelling tide
that makes the walls of heaven ring
and challenges creation's pride.

ambika rathi

SOUL

Somewhere out there SHE lies.....

The angel who can make right all my LIES! !

but where does she lie?

I have 2 find her soon.....else I may end up DOOMED! !

its been 2 long without the LIGHT,

I've waited many a NIGHT.....2 set things RIGHT! !

I know she'll be HERE soon! !

I know she OWNS me WHOLE.....

for no1 else knows.....

knows the way 2 TOUCH.....

my SOUL! ! !

ambika rathi

story in eyes

Eyes, these mesmerizing eyes, reveal a sacred story,
Buried in soul, the secrets of love, the infinite misery,
Venom of repentance runs in my corpse, static estuary,
Bleeding feet walking on labyrinths, heart peeling for mercy

The moment of separation, a statue I remain,
Frozen, alone, I stand, the memory sustains,
Empty handed now I am, was king of my domain,
Signs to return vanish, I stare, insane.

Haunted by the cold wind, the past seduced,
Again sing the dead leaves, the autumn prelude,
Images of you and I in shades of trees nude,
The eyes shed tears, ahhh, reminiscence intrudes,

Burning chapters of my life, scorched each page,
No moral of this fable, no script, no dates,
Three characters it all has, love, repentance and rage,
Life keeps oscillating between love and hate

Venom of repentance runs in my corpse, static estuary,
Bleeding feet walking on labyrinths, heart peeling for mercy,
No affection left for me now, destined I Am with this destiny,
Buried in soul, the secrets of love, the infinite misery

ambika rathi

the day u will cm bck

I visualise the day you will come back
i see it in my dreams when the dawn cracks
will that day really come?
is the question in my heart that runs

What would u say?
From where would u start?
would u really pay for the pain u dart?

with all my emotions packed
i would like you to do the main act
you tell me that day why did u do this to me?
my feelings are not a thing that comes for free

start from the begining to the end
give me the reasons so that later i dont repent
why did u leave me in the midway?
I still respected your decision and said' as u say'

I thought if the love is true it would come back
but would this really happen was a thought stored in my minds rack

Now that the day has come
I feel uneasy n brunt

I am nt able to decide is it real or a game
to give me some more pain

As u come back and apologise
i sing it to the world to my surprise

the possible reason to this could be
that someone gave u the same pain u gave me
is this reason i dont let my soul free?

Did i really wanted u to say
or is it the ego that comes to play

but as my instinct say
how can u be with sumone with whom u were always in fray

still dont know whats in his mind?
is he really nice and kind?

I stopped him before he could say anything more

should he be given one more chance?
or would that be a decision taken in trance

but when i look into his eyes
guilty is the feeling that doesnt subside

should it be the strong reason to giv it one more shot
I hope its nt his new planned plot

Unable to figure out his and my feelings
I look up the ceiling and try too long to breathe in

leaving it to God
if genuine Would again come back against all odds

ambika rathi

The English Teacher

Caring, compassionate and clement
She is an angel from heaven
On earth in the form of a benevolent creature
She is my English teacher.

Well above the rest, she is the best
Like the moon in the night sky
She shines despite the oddities of life
And thus has prevented much strife.

I don't remember the day when I met her
But she has been the lady luck of my life.
Her coming marked the sea change
And completely transformed my brain

Anyone would get mesmerized by her beauty.
She is quite marvelous and truthful.
The deadly combination of black jacket and her serene face
Makes Venus look ungraceful.

As sacred as Holy Grail
Her heart is not frail.
She does the right thing at the right time
This makes her a perfect personality.

She tackles all the problems with ease

And bolstered me when I was on my knees.
An altruist and convivial girl by nature,
She is the epitome of equanimity.

I always consider her my elder sister.
She treats all equally, either good or sinister.
She has helped me to overtake my procrastination
Without her I would be in the state of desperation.

Guided by the common motive of writing a book
We both may soon compete
Like the difference between nightingale and crow
She is the master and I am a tyro.

Even if I fail to achieve my ambition
She may get success with quick elevations.
We will continue to persevere hard
And God will ensure that talent doesn't get marred.
ambika rathi

The Environment 'Man'handled

Along the valley lies this beautiful place..full of natural beauty and grace
birds twitter on the barks of the tree
the sun shine cloud free
animals roaming about their land
God made this earth with his beautiful hands
but wait he made someone that was more powerful than them
someone that could use the tree from the bark to the stem
someone who could rule
someone who could make stone turn to fuel
oh! ! what was happening here
the mother earth was disappointed and full of fear
all of her creations were near extinction and people were getting notorious with
distinction
man wanted everything his
so he decided to hurt nature like this
but as the saying goes..what u sow so shall u reap
in a few years time every man would be in his eternal sleep

ambika rathi

the last fight

Arm me with all my weapons,
Like I was armed never before.

Let me confront my foe,
Like one rivalled never before.

Set us up for a duel,
Like one held never before.

Let me put up a last fight,
Like I fought never before.

Let me receive a wound,
Like one inflicted never before.

Let me die a death,
Like I died never before.

Or...
LET ME WIN A VICTORY,
LIKE ONE I WON NEVER BEFORE.

ambika rathi

the little things - a song

it's the little things you do
it's the little things you say
it's just the seeing you every morning
that really makes my day

you don't have to be as pretty as you are
cuz you're just so beautiful inside
i fell in love with the promise in your eyes
that whenever i need you, you'll stay by my side

i fell in love with the truth in your smile
it makes me happy, in a manner hard to define
all i ever need is for you to smile
and if you do smile, i know i'll be fine

you make me believe you belong to me
and that's why i wanna give myself to you
you mean so much, just tell me any thing
if you want it, there's nothing i wouldn't do

you don't want anything from me
and that makes me wanna give the world to you
i'm learning to read your wishes in your eyes
so that i can make 'em all true
for you...
for you...
all my love, and me,
for you...

ambika rathi

the pretty little girl

THE PRETTY LITTLE GIRL

its a memory i cherish
in tune with parish
it was a fine winter day
but still it felt out of way

as always attending the mass
i was leaving by the way full of grass
i felt an urge to turn
to the cemetery old and worn

there, there stood a pretty little girlie
in a pretty frock, having hair so curly
in front of her on the grave lay,
a red rose which was not so gay

even from far, i saw tears
running down her rosy cheeks
she had become so frayed
seeing which my heart craved

my onlt thought for so many days
was that little girl's face
i had seen her kneeling by the grave
closing her eyes n beginning to pray

after which she had slowly rised
her eyes so red holy Christ
then with a kind of modest grace
she had left the place with a sad face

hoping to see her, the next day,
i stood in the grassy way.
but i didnt see the preety little girl
she remains a mystery, still to unfurl

ambika rathi

THE pRIsoN GOiN dOwN mAh FaCE

The Prison Going Down Your Face

Trappd inside a tear
I taste only melancholy
And I bleed of second guesses
Corroding away my spirit with
Lackluster charm that I fear
Has become all too real to those
Drawn to this shattering silence
Inside the quiet dawn of realization
We're all sick in the heart here
When all you can do is slide down
Trappd inside a tear
I taste only melancholy
And I bleed only second guesses
Bourne of ill thoughts
And destructive motions
To the left and right
Shocking his system with infinity
The true undulating pulse
Beneath the skin
Beneath the heart
Inside the soul he quivers
Trapt inside a tear
I taste only melancholy
And I bleed of second guesses
It's choking me
It's choking me
It's choking me

ambika rathi

THE SAND DUNES

In this land of dunes, I know I'm all alone,
Searching for life, craving for help.
Miracle, it will be,
If I do find some life.
For this is the land of dunes,
An unknown place for life.

The winds, they kiss my lips, the sun,
He beats me hard.
The dunes, they snigger at me, the dunes,
They are for me to climb.
This is my only hope, this is the only way: -
To defeat the mighty dunes, to reach the very top.

My limbs are weak and frail,
My strength, it is giving away; but i can't,
Stop for now, I fear,
I may never move again.
I battle it through the day, I climb,
A thousand dunes; a thousand dreams.

With every dune I climb, comes,
A hope, to find some life;
But with every top i reach, comes,
A shattered hope of mine.
But still to next of dunes, i move, to win,
The unseen foe; to hug the slippery life.

As my strength falls to nil, i make,
My last of climbs; my last dune; my last hope.
As I crawl up to the top, I see a stunning sight,
On the other side I see, a greener sign of life.
Maybe it is a dream,
Maybe it is the heaven,
But No. Oh no! It is,
The Oasis of my life! ! !

ambika rathi

The Silent Escapist

I see you walking towards me
I try to run away
There's so much bottled up inside of me
That I can't find the right words to say

But now the time has passed
And you are at a distance
When, till some moments ago
You were only at an arm's length.
That was when I wanted to pull you close
That was when I wanted to see
So much more than just love in your eyes
A dream for things supposed to be

But the only things in these eyes now
Is an over-spilling pot
Before, spilling with love
Now of realities that were not

I turn my face away
Scared that you will see right inside me
Like you always did before
See something I try hard to bury
Coz it's not as easy as I make it seem
Not as pleasant as my lied laugh
Not as happy as my jolly face
The sting never seems enough
It clutches my heart
Wrings it dry
Sort of trying to free me
Of all the times gone-by...
Times I spent next to you
Times I spent talking
Times I spent listening
Times I spent walking
Wishing every moment then
That I could walk right into your arms
Wishing even now
That it wouldn't so much as even harm

But of wishes I have an endless list
Of dreams an eternal slumber
Of memories a whole corner
That I try hard now not to remember

But how can I help
When you relive our moments
Now with someone else
A world filled with enchantments
Alas! It's only now I realize
That world was never ours
It was a fleeting blessing

Of joys a mirage
Why then, I pray,
Was I shown a door of chances?
Days of ringing laughters?
Evenings of close dances?

My ears still ache
To hear something they've wanted for eternity
They forget now
Its someone else's right on that beauty
Instead all they hear
Are consolations hearty and tall
"It's better to have loved and lost"
...But what if you never loved at all?

ambika rathi

The War

This morning the tv spoke
and my feelings were evoked
the war had shown its evil head again
in war there is always loss and no gain
the heavy pouring of the rain,,,,,
in the puddles of mud the soldiers were lain
i couldnt see it anymore
i had seen it before
but none such disastrous as this
i clenched my arms and my wrist
i wanted to kill the leader with my fist
the leader was giving away a lecture on how good he was
i said the worlds at war and ur the cause....but alas! !
this man had no heart.
he was focused on the enemy and was perfect in his art.
he was astute..commiting many atrocities
there wasnt any room for generosity!
he ordered that the war go on
so that people may carry on
the life in jeopardy....discomfort...! ! ! !

the world was in shatters
in complete disaster
people lying dead...
armies of nations mislead...
destruction of life...
so that people may grive.
the deeds of the nations leaders
who were considered as their daily bread feeders.!
they had committed a serious mistake
of taking life of a people as a cake
and they were made to pay at the end of the day...
People struggled to find a ray
of light that would make them survive
in this time of life with their kids and their wives
there wasnt any food nor water
it was jst war and its disaster...

ambika rathi

The way "YOU" are....

I like the way u walk,
I like the way u talk....

I like the way u look at the things,
I like the way u madly sing.....

I like the way u stare,
I like the way u care...

I like the way u fight,
I like the way u hold me tight...

I like the way u look into my eyes,
I feel like melted Ice....

I like everything about You...
Because knowing You is loving You

ambika rathi

They believe.....

They believe, it was the last blow,
And I have been slain to defeat.
There is neither strength nor courage left in me,
To further accomplish any feat.
They believe, I have been crushed,
And restoration is beyond comprehension.
The scattered fragments of my decimated being,
Would perish and fall astray in time.
They believe that all is over,
And there is nothing left to imagination.
The end has arrived,
And the road that goes ahead has no further occupation.

But what they don't believe, is that I have the resolve,
That will carry me along the road.
There may be no occupation on the road proceeding,
But there certainly will be for me, at a distance, an abode.

ambika rathi

Thinking of a Cute Smile! ! ! !

I raised my head and saw u there
across the room from me.
A smile had started in ur eyes,
and it was good to see.
one moment, then it reached ur lips,
and lingered for a while.
i wonder-'do u know the joy that travelled with ur smile? '
A smile is such a little thing
and used so springly.
sometimes-its awefully hard to do,
but oh its good to see,
when i feel tired, or tired or low within
as i often do,
its good to look across the room
and have a smile -

ambika rathi

Those Eyes

Those eyes stray for sometime
Looking at me
She holds me
I am lost in the pace of time
Hallucinated...
Her eyes betray.

I come to my senses
I looked at her
A melancholy in her smile
She lowers those eyes...
I am bewitched by them
All the time.

They trail me...
In my sleep
In my dreams
Entrapped in the pain of love
I do not know...
Where to go.

What to say...
Now sleepless
For night and days
I go to those same shops
Those endless places
Staring at picture frames.

I pursue my passion
Captivated ceaselessly...
Maybe, she is my obsession
My search seems eternity
I know...
She is my life.

Standing helplessly...
Mesmerized in the wake of love
My magnanimous love
Aches in my heart
Wilting in sadness...
She looks at me.

Those eyes hold me
I know...
They deceive me
As they wander away.

ambika rathi

Undefined Moments

Undefined moments
That have passed by us,
I want to define them.
I want to put them in words.

The first time we met:
It was nothing special,
But,
Special!

The first time I looked into your eyes,
And you looked into mine:
The act was simple, but,
The feeling's so hard to define!

And the hundred thousand moments
When we were just 'getting' close
Are what just your heart understands,
And what just my heart knows.

And the myraid expressions of love!
The many moments of bliss...
I could define all else, maybe,
But HOW do I define this!

These moments are for my soul!
For my heart, for my mind!
These moments are just yours and mine,
Best left
Undefined.

ambika rathi

WE ALL HAVE SOMEONE OR THE OTHER TO WALK WITH.....

Somewhere in the Past.... I was just passing thru the dark Island of SILENCE and LONELINESS...Walking all alone as i was the only Queen of LONELINESS.... Suddenly I was slowly hit by some Breeze which came from nowhere...I just neglected it...Later i could just feel the Presence of Breeze totaly around me..... I wandered to find a companion to share my feelings and to bring rains in that Island.... The rains were the only thought behind my open eyes as it was years since i found someone to cry... there was no corner of the Island i left unsearched just with a thought to hold u tight... But i had nothing around to be helped with to reach u DEAR as u were the only hope to keep me away from all my fears... It was dark so was helpless with a hope to hug u and kiss u in the morning... Gave rest to my tired eyes and made my sailing heart to sleep for a while... It was all the way only ur thoughts occupying my brain as u were the only hope to call me affectionately after a great long years of lonely life... It was a sunny morning I could feel after realy many long years...The suns rays patted me wishing me luck as I could find someone for me... Found the warmth and freshness in the sunsrays which gave a strong feeling that I really have someone around to search for me....Which thought made me resume my search for u....Again I searched the ever possible corner but somehow just missed the place around me...But how foolish I was....how foolish I was not to realise the place jus around me...Later realised that it was YOU-'My Shadow' who gave me company throughout the time but I had no clues as to search for u all these days as I was in a hope to get someone who can wipe my tears and greet me affectionately...But DEAR I now realised that its only U who can stay with me in all times of loneliness....Its u who stays next to me in the day time with the sun just above us saying that u are just next to me always in good and bad...And u are just within me at the night time to let me feel your presence and loose all the fear I just put my hands around myself and kissed the air affectionately and said 'Thank u for being there'.....

Its the SHADOW that stays with us finally forever ever and ever.....

Every person has someone or the other in their life always giving them support...

If u have none....No reasons to panic....be optimistic and show the world that even u have someone...and its not not some outsider but its ur own shadow.....

this shows ur ATTITUDE...never let go ur ATTITUDE....Thats the greatest gift u have....

ambika rathi

What I Love About You

I love the way you look at me,
Your eyes so bright and blue.
I love the way you kiss me,
Your lips so soft and smooth.

I love the way you make me so happy,
And the ways you show you care.
I love the way you say, 'I Love You, '
And the way you're always there.

I love the way you touch me,
Always sending chills down my spine.
I love that you are with me,
And glad that you are mine.

ambika rathi

When U love Someone! ! !

When you love someone so deep inside,
It seems like it's so easy to hide.
You've loved him for so very long,
You would think he could do no wrong.

Every day you would hope and pray,
That he would always stay this way.
He treated you like you should be treated,
You thought your life was finally completed.

You thought your love was growing true,
And then one day it was all so blue.
He started putting you down and it hurt,
You thought all you were to him was dirt.

He started ignoring you and you wondered why,
All you wanted to do was curl up and die.
You thought your relationship would never end,
But that was all so fake and pretend.

One night he was so sweet to you,
You thought all those things were maybe untrue,
Two days later he was back the same,
You thought you were the one to blame.

He thought the relationship was getting too serious
And that you had become a little too curious.
By this time you knew it wouldn't last,
All the nice things he said were in the past.

You thought that you would marry him some day,
But this time God wanted to get his way.
You wanted things back how they were before,
But you knew this couldn't happen anymore.

It was a Saturday night about ten o'clock,
You heard the news and it wasn't a shock.
You knew this was going to happen soon,
As you laid there and cried in the pale lit moon.

ambika rathi

why did I?

Why did I love her
Why did I do this
Why did I touch her
Why did I give that kiss? ?

She held my hand,
Why didn't I shove it off
When she looked into my eyes
Why didn't I rebuff? ?

She cried on my shoulders
Damn it! why did I let her..? ?
Coz when I needed hers
She just wasn't there! !

Why did I look into her eyes?
Which made me forget the world around me?
What magic did she have on me?
When I asked her hand standing on my knees?

God! ! I shudder to think of that night
When she told me to understand her plight!
"I can't go against my parents she said,
Who have chosen a guy who is much well paid! !
Please forget once "we were in love"
"Life's like that and we have to move"! !

I was proud of my love,
I thought I wud cherish
But how I just wonder
Things take years to blossom
& minutes to perish?

I still can't forget her
But thts wht I will hv to do
Bitter as it may sound to you
I will have to move! !

ambika rathi

Will touch the sky

I will touch the sky
will go through hardships and wont cry
will feel the heat and upbear
will do something in my life to this i swear.

At present i am lost
but i am sure that i will soon find my way
will do something great
which would pay for being late

I would burn the mid nights oil
and would make up whatever has been spoiled
I was too innocent to realise
that i wasnt acting wise

I harmed my own destiny
didnt know what was best for me
but now I have got up again
to face the strain

I am ready to undergo pain
to have some gain
All this is driving me insane
as i will only be relieved the day
I touch the sky.
ambika rathi

Wonder when..

Broken shards of glass still lay scattered over the floor,
wonder when the last drops of blood dried up,
Ancient vases of jaded hues still adorn the corners,
wonder when the cobwebs claimed the last vestiges of life,
Yellowed papers flutter in effortless noise,
Wonder when the words were stripped of their essence,
A few lopsided paintings cling onto the walls,
Wonder when the winds washed away the colours,
A few candles flowed to immortality on dusty floors,
Wonder when the flame split into a zillion fragments,
Some strings still dance to distant tunes,
wonder when silence composed its first symphony,
Shafts of light suffuse the gloomy ambience,
wonder when dawn was embraced with open arms,
A tiny cage creaks in the gentle wind,
wonder when the tempest broke the mesh open,
The azure sky is bespeckled today with shiny wings,
Wonder when the first drops of breath satiated the soul!

ambika rathi

You + Me = Eternity

I will love you like the sea
I will send you my waves to kiss on your feet
When you sit on the shore I will make you complete
And if you plunge in my heart very soon you will see
I have treasures for you deep down within me.

I will love you like a book
It will be the tale of our sweet N' silly plans
I will enjoy your smile and the warmth of your hands
And if there is pain it won't last at all
I will absorb your tears in my pages if they fall.

I will love you like a song
I will give you hope when you are feeling low
Right through your ears to your heart I will flow
It will be my home where you will find me
I need your heartbeat to be my melody.

I will love you like the air
The air that you breathe right into your core
The breeze that have softly touched you before
I may seem so frail as if no one is there
But if you can feel me I am everywhere.

I will love you like anything
All that I know is you are only mine
So I am saying these words form up here cloud nine
I am no one and I don't want to be
Nothing else matters when you are right here with me
Saying,
"You + Me = Eternity".

ambika rathi