Poetry Series

Gurpreet S..

- poems -

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A Date With The Lady

A Date With The Lady

Westward shore, air brings the spell from,
  allured the will of this fair boy.
The lady herself appeared before him,
  to her, ceded time on urbane soil.

[Young Boy]
Greetings, my lady on bright summer day,
  for you the waiting never ends for me;
Greetings, my lady unwind your thoughts,
  shoot the breeze in the long dull may.

[The Lady]
'The charm of the youth can never be appraised! '
A pot of gold lies behind the scarce words
  Before you, I see and I behold my zest,
  and die in my dreams that you blazed.
For the strange converse that you make
  I cherish with an outcry of 'you...';
A serpent hidden to numb me down with
  veracious thoughts and obvious traits.

[Young Boy]
'A serpent? '.. a form to tempt the lovely Eve,
  the Satan assumed owing to her magical cast;
The devil himself I could be, for a divine kiss
  and would you hold the answer to this deadly deed?

[The Lady]
'A kiss is a leaf that part from the tree,
  for it to do you have to be the fall.
Answer to your wish I shall reveal in the dark
  but I'm not the flower that contents every bee.'

Smile on his face arose with her words
  in which the denial wasn't cited;
The thoughts of the lad, sure were seduced
  with smile so misled and eyes amused.

Could not resist her plaits, long and black
  and the lips of her, now, possess his fate.
The lady seized the limits of the virgin soul,
  now gone, would return for the tale to be told.

  - GuRpReEt S. (05.Sep.2003)

Gurpreet S..

A Tender Verse

A Tender Verse

Ballads are for mellow beloved
  and praise is for her unmatched grace;
But this verse, for you, I birth,
  has beads of love with tender face.

Aria shall hum you through the time
  for us to drift in thereafter;
Sweet and spice, together they rhyme,
  shies a rose with your laughter.
Harmony paints the picture of heart,
  Harmony homes the bright view;
Wondrous showers of prominent care
  shall rejoice their humble due.

Say my dear with innocent eyes,
  Soft act pierced the latent heart
Entreated for my dearest passion,
  This lad breathes in virgin art.
No outset greet, no ending note
  could upset world for a while;
The hymn from youth for an untamed soul
  takes us two, to read and smile.

  - GuRpReEt S. (02.Oct.2003)

Gurpreet S..

An Unclear Portrait

An Unclear Portrait

An unclear portrait comes alive
  through oozing eyes in hush,
I go on to arrest it in me
  but there it melts down
  on very first touch.

Lord o' Lord did I lose her somewhere
  in moist lanes of awaited flame
(Hidden, she might be in bathed lashes)
Comes not as washed away, her face;
  but memories of her love
  my lonely tears frame.

  - GuRpReEt S. (10.Oct.2003)

Gurpreet S..

Anonymous

Anonymous

Surprised you shall be
  to know mysteries of life,
  what good is there to understand
  where consciousness is tried

A gift, not a skill to learn,
  Words are meant to be freed;
  Anonymous, welcome to the Verse's land!

  - GuRpReEt S. (19.July.2006)

Gurpreet S..

Answer To The Call of Silent Eyes

Answer To The Call of Silent Eyes

Answer to the call of silent eyes,
  My nescient love, bethink before undone!
For your moment breathed in outland,
  Heart shall hear if it dies.

Appear to the touch of captive sense,
  Your artless grace is unlearned!
In the essence of your fair silk,
  Love would bloom this moment hence.

  - GuRpReEt S. (11.September.2003)

Gurpreet S..

AWAY FROM YOU

AWAY FROM YOU

Lying here on my bed, trying hard
Trying hard to get you outta my head
The more I think, the more I sink
Oh dear what should I do
Where should I go
To keep me away from you

Decided a thousand times, that I won't love you
But everything goes wrong when I meet you
Tried lotta things but they... yes they didn't do
Oh dear what should I do
Where should I go
To keep me away from you

You wanna leave and you've got reason to complain
Don't want me to go, made me your slave
I tried, cried, screamed so hard but all in vain
Tell me who should I pray to
To keep me away from you

Yes honey I wanna be away from you
Oh god, keep me away from you
But I do, I do love you
I'm going far away from you.

-Gurpreet S.

Gurpreet S..

Belated Message

Belated Message

The crippled figure faded away
  from it's place in our sight.
Whispers of his name, rises with 'A',
  (Been years...)
A dull face, now soul's plight.

Did the heaven call him
  or the pain he couldn't abide.
A callow dove who could do no harm,
  Why gifted iron and died

He should have waited for me
  or he didn't have the time
I had his li'l toy with me
  that slipped when we dined.

A li'l toy he was waiting for,
  the queries' pain his sister bore;
Helpless and ignored, I wasn't there,
Those belated groans I always hear.

But when the call'd turn up to me
  would find you in venus' care;
With remorse, would make the apology.
Bro, can't leave you again up there.

 - GuRpReEt S. (02.Sep.2003)

Gurpreet S..

Beyond The Wall

Beyond The Wall

Beyond the wall her life depicts
  an ardor of a lad for this heavenly belle;
To escort her, he has wisdom and wits,
For oh! He must act so well.

Beyond the wall to his dismay
  a prince cuts the strings that bind;
For the petite virgin, he could win away,
  the imploring flesh is all left behind.

Behind the wall now where he hides
  deep in the shadow, uttered this verse;
In the southern sea with wild tides,
  ends his life burdened with curse.

  - GuRpReEt S. (28.Aug.2003)

Gurpreet S..

Day's First Hour

Day's First Hour

Amid the day's first darkest hour,
  nervous heart presumes on spoken words
  that here and forever the promises stay;
But for the pallor leaves and dying flower...
  oh! the spring doesn't come their way.

M, these words could be sweetened,
  for an obsessed mind to be tamed down,
  until she found her object of desire;
An ever lasting sorrow to end up with,
  wish this insensate spirit is a liar.

Though, I shall not be forgiven
  for I doubt such an elegant Mis,
  to whom nature always owes;
With dawn on my door, I swear
  my love for her always grows.

  - GuRpReEt S. (31.Aug.2003)

Gurpreet S..

Empty Mind

Empty Mind

verso, blank...
I Put Down;
Recto, Words...
I play around.

Verso, blank, put down to please
the soul that is hollow
and the kind would read.
there lies my quest..
in it, empty but appeased.

- GuRpReEt S. (01.Aug.2003)

Gurpreet S..

Empty Thoughts

Empty Thoughts

Empty what tells of my mind
  sinking into the silence of lights.
Deserted in moments If I could touch
  her very soul, cold as white ice;
  Would ask for the world drifted away...
  the moon, the stars if not the nights.
Behind the clouds that smile took
  away the beats and sounds of life,
Kissing down the soil here it welcomes
  a chill crawling into heart,
  good as dead.

Soul may not dictate the verse now
  as it faded and held unheard;
For who the love was a flower
  flew away with wind like a wild bird.
Friend, Do you feel the haze
  in my free verse put down to you
Yes, intended as it cries out
  the tears in dark, the way I do.

  - GuRpReEt S. (27.Nov.2003)

Gurpreet S..

For Tonight

For Tonight

Unheard beats dance through all night
  the way they used to;
Calling same old name, cry as they might;
How they pierce through the heart
  dancing on your name but they
  don't touch my soul...
  dead apart.

Buried under the silence,
  your love called from dreaded grave
  and came up naked alive.

The love made by two, with open eyes,
  would cry and look for you;
How'd I live until it dies
My sweet, I'll make it for you tonight.

  - GuRpReEt S. (06.Apr.2004)

Gurpreet S..

Have You Seen The Ugly Rose

Have You Seen The Ugly Rose

Have you seen the ugly rose
  Petals lynched down with gloomy face,
  with thorns left at early stage.
Wilderness embraced the one divorced,
  breeze pierced the leaves in mid.
(Blues stays for that pink rose)

Oh you should not look at it,
  as eyes abash the dejected soul;
Moon veils the defaced stalk
  but sun, it can't help dying in;
A smile, for whom, is a eerie hawk,
  a negligent shadow is kissing sin.

Tiredness stares back at soil,
Unconscious scent refused in air
Have you seen such a rose
  Alive yet dead!
  where where

  - GuRpReEt S. (06.October.2003)

Gurpreet S..

I believed

I believed

Silence paints your face, I see;
Lonely words I write, they read;
Come sometime and take away, pink flowers,
For love's grace, I believed you'd died.

- GuRpReEt S. (February.2007)

Gurpreet S..

I Fear to Tread

I Fear to Tread

Been long since their faces i saw,
friends' - colored as white, blue and green
(and mine - red)
Whisper around in country alley,
a place i now fear to tread.

Silent lips, prying hearts
see, through my soul, the regret
as I walk down that ol' road
I now fear to tread.

Forget what may befall,
to the home I save my breath,
in angel's shadow I shall sleep
where I now fear to tread.

- Gurpreet S. (25.November.2008)

Gurpreet S..

In little Garden

In little Garden

Seen her I might have, in little garden here
  with Father, playing games divine.

Nursed they will be, by warm breasts for years,
born are who once conceived
by Mother Nature and God.

  - GuRpReEt S. (03.July.2006)

Gurpreet S..

Memories, Long Forgotten

Memories, Long Forgotten

(P. R.)

Memories, long forgotten in time
  beckoned once again for a while;
Her queer eyes to my heart...
  with soft lure they rhyme.
Delight of her candid plaits
  and silk of her palms were mine.
Heart's so sterile that baits
  but love sown deep was mine.

Dear o' dear breathed in your flesh
  the soul do you know
Cried for your one smile...
  my many suns went low.
Imminent was my bird's flight
  to the new sky with an early will;
Promises died out in maiden height
  and senseless eyes waiting still.

I may not cherish you again
  under the shadows of same old trees,
but these old lanes would hum
   your sweet memories.

  - GuRpReEt S. (27.Sep.2003)

Gurpreet S..

My bottle of wine

Flow gently my dear...
filled, my chalice yet to be.
Started late I have been sipping you away,
slowly through the night.

Bare slowly you may
for sodden lips haven't cried.
Tonight, voracious heart shall devour you
my bottle of wine.

- Gurpreet S. (14.Nov.2008)

Gurpreet S..

Night Within

Night Within

It's not your night that sun defeats,
It's the night with in,
For my stars outshine your moon
and their shadow i live in.

- Gurpreet S. (25.November.2008)

Gurpreet S..

O' Child

O' Child

O' my child come to me,
 sleep in my arms where heart beats
 in the rhythm of innocence telling me
 there would be no world, just you and me.

 - GuRpReEt S. (22.Aug.2002)

Gurpreet S..

Picture I Could Steal

Picture I Could Steal

Those shrewd lips dipped in blood-mary,
  with memories and eyes are there for me.
Dare I hold them as mine oh no!
Never could I and never will I
  for they're stolen, wistful
  as they could never be mine.

A picture I could steal,
  a picture of you singing in old time,
  songs of unfinished love and odes revealed.
(An ode for young child and time for old wine.):
The time has flown away, the child's buried in past
  for a picture that could save its soul
 lying unattended and left in cold.

  - GuRpReEt S. (27.Mar.2005)

Gurpreet S..

Plants On My Terrace

Up in the blue vast yard of lord
  his marigold plays with soft gray shrub.
White cements pot down under the blue,
  Placed in rows the plants on my terrace.
(Visited by me, of their grace I had no clue!)

A tribal shake, the croton's leaves are having,
  or in whispers of smell they are talking
These green leaves quiver in the breeze
  that rolled the clouds and changed their hue.
Applaud the skit, buds of daisy, the newborn;
(Marigold of lord makes for sleep while...)
  musical act, from the outset of surface, move on.

Lying supine on the cot I watch the rain
  step in to my lot and the smile I wear
  for the first dropp on face and chime in my ear.
Upturned eyes watch pearls come down to
  tickle the leaves of plants on my terrace,
Greens in white pots are my dear.

 - GuRpReEt SaChDeV (06.Sep.2003)

Gurpreet S..

Reveal Yourself Before Me Dear

Reveal Yourself Before Me Dear

Reveal yourself oh shady dear!
For the innocent water flows from you
  when the sun is smiling over us;
For the amorous mirage acts overdue
  at silent nights when conscience hears.
Reveal yourself before me dear.

The fondness chuckles among our words,
  The missed ones buried down under.
Does the moon bring in the crave to
  calm beats or silence calls the thunder

Your smile has praise and the eyes too,
Irony! With untold soul, this verse you hear.
  The faith shall stays for one unveils self;
Utter the tale of drifting hopes,
Reveal yourself before me dear.

  - GuRpReEt S. (12.Sep.2003)

Gurpreet S..

She's gone

She's gone

Old triumph're not heard again
  on aging wall,
Dawn does not meet the rising sun,
Emotions are held captured in the dark,
Dusk does not come from the downing sun.
She is gone, She is not here;
With the sun she is gone.

The heart would deceive the lonely heart,
Feeling are not felt by my own world,
Blindness did hold the freedom of love,
Love that sleeps deep down unfurled.
Why does the loss kill my unarmed soul
Answer might be our hearts I have,
or lightning that struck the clouds on roll.
But she is gone
  Some where,
  for some good she's gone.

  - GuRpReEt S. (26.Oct.2003)

Gurpreet S..

Sleeping Child

Sleeping Child

When sun is down, the ether pose
 the fragrance of my sleeping child,
 a redolence of an unseen rose;
Pleasure, in a lost heart, would creep
 by calmness singing a song and
 music by her dying mellow weep

 - GuRpReEt S. (25.Aug.2003)

Gurpreet S..

Sweet summer

Summers gone too many oh dear,
  its time when hearts bloom in rain;
A lonely heart awaits next year
  'cause sweet summer reminds of you, Dame.

When the waters shine with diamond lights
  and there's music of your feet coming near,
I would keep my lover in sight
  'cause sun keeps dating my burning flame.

Time will come to pluck fresh flowers,
  some are pink and some are white;
Flowers, an year old, with petals of all hue.

'cause last summer that kissed away...
  I fell in love with you.

Gurpreet S..

Sweetest Crime

Sweetest Crime

Cotton candies your smile with chime
memories of you will always rhyme;
of all the world that goes by...
Loving you is my sweetest crime.

- GuRpReEt S. (03.August.2004)

Gurpreet S..

The Angel and The Rose

The Angel and The Rose

She bestowed the storm
  when the moon was high,
The shoot faced that
  elated by her smile.

With every blow
the rose closed the eyes
and smile with the reason of
standing out when dawn arrives.

He'll bloom for her again
now firm after the weather vile
  and elated by his angel's smile.

  - GuRpReEt S. (12.Aug.2003)

Gurpreet S..

The Koel And The Tree

The Koel And The Tree

In a green pasture of the northern land,
  the air was charged with a young Koel's song.
The dawn welcomed by her candied chant
  in a tree where she relished for too long.

One day a fellow drooled up on her face
  -Oh you stay on ugly bole of that ugly tree.
For tender Koel it was a blow, no disgrace,
  as she always slept wrapped in his leaf.

The morning had a mum of wondering flame;
Is something wrong the oldie said,
You're the rising sun. the leaves waved.
But humble faith couldn't heal the unseen pain.

The leaves, the earth, the air and the tree
  saw the morning dew in her tiny eyes.
A moist glance to the aspects she hardly could see
  and her feathers bid farewell with deep cold sighs.

For her beloved ugly tree, could never know
  what hurt her and where she had gone.
Now the chirps rag, they carry the blues
  of venom to cease the greens on loose.

  - GuRpReEt S. (03.Sep.2003)

Gurpreet S..

To a Friend

To a Friend

Blank paper, a stick with ink,
  and dim lights with texts of her;
A little touch and a tender speech
  followed by a smile thereafter.

Joys forgotten for so long
  of a friend from one old lane;
I was blind and you, withdrawn,
Now my dear I hear again,
Yes, it is your sweet laughter.

Chance to see you breathe,
  sense of faith I gain;
I could hold the hands of light,
  in a moment of utter disdain,
  with you to escape from the sight,
  and feel the sweet rapture.

  - GuRpReEt S. (9.September.2006)

Gurpreet S..

Untrue Soul

Untrue Soul

You say you love me and when you do
Your eyes still try to touch him too
I can hear a voice in your ears
When I come close to you

I fell asleep in your arms
And I dreamed of only you
Those words ease my pain
Yet they're not so true

As I walk alone through the night
You, in your world finding a way to smile
Memories of you, glimpse of love
Whispered words are all I have in my mind
Did you weep to deceive
Were your all words hollow
Did I fall in love with a liar
Did I make love to an untrue soul

You can't love me so I don't cry
You took time that was mine
In my heart you made a hole
So much of agony, I don't complain
Coz I know I loved an untrue soul.

- Gurpreet S.

Gurpreet S..

Water Lily

Water Lily

White water lily has gems-
 shiny, stolen from rain.
My water lily has lush lips
sacred to roses as fane.

  - GuRpReEt S. (02.Aug.2003)

Gurpreet S..