Poetry Series

SALINI NAIR

- 10 poems -

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A danger way

Its so fanatic all the way
But now it comes as a lazy way
It hits somewhere, but not at right
Its rigid not so splendid
But the success is there at a glance
But the target is set elsewhere and hidden
Need to survive to be kinetic
It will lead to sheer point
A long way of tasks and pits
But to reach the height, need to be alert
Will win; may be the next

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A Revenge Way...

A suffocation that felt
It hurts inside
Revival that not feel at a sudden
Value that lost somewhere
Hidden facts that cannot project

Mindset that contract to trust
Revenge that freeze inside
Thought of destiny, that it will punish
Heart beat that make the thrust
Shield of truth and justice
A loss of human in the cycle of life
But will spread tomorrow as it is....

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A walk

Its dawn
Time of rejuvenation
Glitter that fumigate the dull
The dictator who dictates the flora
Breeze that blowed around
The coldness that dare alone
The mist that soften the rays
Light of hope that spread around
Rejoice that moved all outside
Power that dictates, never finish
Era that was passed, play that plotted somewhere
New era of love and peace.....

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Childhood……..

It’s so colorful
It’s so colorful
It’s my child hood
Be sure it’s your childhood
It’s the caring it’s the love that makes us assured
Its past and it’s passed, and now it’s theirs
So love them as they will fly to heights
Care them as they will fall….
Hold with care hold with care always……..

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Hope...

Frustrated thoughts are on the way
Momentum a far destiny
A friction that cannot shield
Stock of throb that vote the destiny
Peep to next that regulate the lost
Hail to degrade the kindred
Pain of loss that purple the ouch
It hurts the beat of breathe
Oppressed thoughts that blow the margin
Need to close for its flow
It will burst and rule it today
But next may be an incense of hope
That lead to next and to the next

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Innocent smile that hurts....

Innocent smile shows her jaw
Hands that moves with smile
She was holding her mother's hand
She was the gift of lonely street
A peep to loss of her life
It s blooded as a pelt of manhood
Loss of humanity at a glance
The echo of loss and sympathies
Story that pedigree her past
Loss of number that needn't record
But it's next you and me, as he is here and there
And then you will weep in those silent shadows
Be aware her pain is ours.....

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Loss Of Life

Thread of hope and rise
Ridge where meet two unknown
Craft that was unique
Wavelength that was united
Melodrama that was written, but hidden
Rivalry that plotted in darkness
Outburst of loss and tears
A far dream never be true
But it spells and melds that to be together
A medley of life that to be sing

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Start to unknown

A long way of creation
Thoughts that are spontaneous and forbidden
Impulse that was a flick around
Fissure that flourish the dust
Passion that split the priority
Gust of love that prevail somewhere
A reinforce that was forever
Quail that obstruct the nature
Tinkle that spell the wisdom
A hard way of trust and expectation
Mighty hands that hold the love
Its the lore of love and regale
Mother; the majesty of all! ! ! ! !

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To Dawn....

It’s queasy in and around
Whisper that reserved somewhere
Loneliness that empty the regiment
Darkness that regulate the cause
Flux that take a long microbe
Eyes of shadows lead to dreams
Pretence of titter regulate the fear
Time that counted elsewhere
Float of scope that dim the thoughts
Cannot gamble for the next day
It’s written somewhere else
Wheel of time will determine the next
Its closed and cannot open, but to wait for the next dawn

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what next

its the passion
unknown ways,
thoughts are vague
but its my dream
fanatic way will reach the goal
a long way of obstacles
but will win as i dream it

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