Poetry Series

Suraj Samtani

- 187 poems -

Publication Date:

April 2014

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

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Suraj Samtani (15/11)

Born and brought up in Hong Kong, Suraj found his passion for poetry at a young age. He has been awarded the Hong Kong Budding Poets (English) Award from the Hong Kong Education and Manpower Bureau as well as the Editor Choice Award-I from The Enchanting Verses, and has published his work in selected publications globally.

Works:

Suraj Samtani, 'Inspired to Perform', EI 2012 Volume 1 Number 1, Ekphrasis India (2012)

Chau Wing Kei Noel & Suraj Samtani, 'The Philosophical Quest for the Ultimate Reality.' Series of Academic Essence in Hong Kong (Vol.5) , Hong Kong: Forward Book Company, (2010)

Suraj Samtani, “Humans Limit Humans”, WINGS 16.2, Eprint, (2009)

Suraj Samtani, 'Stressing for Happiness amidst Tension? ', WINGS 16.1, Eprint (2008)

Suraj Samtani, 'Till Destiny Do Us Part', Hong Kong Budding Poets (English) Award Anthology 2006-07, Gifted Education Section and Native-speaking English Teacher Section Education Bureau, (2007)

A Breeze of Your Bliss

You are now leaving, &
I've already begun bereaving,

I host this toast in celebration of our togetherness, &
For your future, I wish you an abundance of greatness.

Between us I hereby complete all exchanges of energy,
But not before revisiting - for the last time - our galleries of memory.

I am truly lost for words to thank you enough, &
I just pray, that no phase of your life is ever rough.

You were always there for me,
When even my nearest demanded a fee.

So selfless you were in your service,
That I was floored without notice.

To this orphan you were a mother,
To this ignorant you were a teacher.

To this filth you gave a shower,
To this plantless you gave a flower.

To this weak you became his power,
To this lonesome you became his lover.

You fed me abundantly,
You guided me enlighteningly.

You cleansed me healthily,
You motivated me realistically.

You strengthened me mentally,
You loved me unconditionally.

The transformation you've ignited in me is like no other, &
It is only in you that I will still seek true cover.

I've bestowed in you my undivided trust, &
Seeking your advice will always be my sole must.

Of my every creativity you are my ultimate source, &
Of my every positivity you are my driving force.

Your every smile of light,
Assured me that I'm living my life just right.

Once an ostracised outsider,
I am now my life's own leader.

What was once unthinkable,

Has already become empirical.

Awestruck, astonished, and amazed,
I reflect on how my life has phased.

How did you convert my futility to fertility?
Was meeting you really my luck, or destiny?

Was this an interplay of our karmas?
Or was this just our self-manifested dramas?

I am, afterall, nothing of yours, &
We do come from different shores.

That you made me feel so accepted,
Also makes me very indebted.

I really hope I earned your presence, &
I hope there is no pending penance.

The light you ignited within me will brighten even my path ahead,
As I will soon hear what you once left unsaid.

As strangers we met, unbounded by any obligation or relation, &
As strangers we'll remain, as we soon release our own masks of identification.

From our now-redundant relation we each achieved personal goals, &
Thus concludes our once-endless journey, between two restless souls.

Suraj Samtani

A Day's Worth of Cricket

You came here
without a single fear.

On your way you brought your return-ticket,
but you better not lose your wicket.

There is only one match to be played,
So just hope there is no disturbance from any raid.

Win the toss,
& be the boss.

Or lose the toss,
& show off your gloss.

Be a bowler,
bowl it slower.

Be a batsman,
with a direct hit to heaven.

Disturb the clouds,
their anger all so aroused.

Bring on the covers,
& become lovers.

Love the match delay,
one that you've got without the obligation to pay.

Remember your spouse,
who's always watching you from her house.

Take her name,
& resume the game.

The target is nearing,
& so is the balls remaining.

Score that victorious six,
With emotions all so mixed.

With the game now over,
The crowd won't get any louder.

Appreciate them,
& place them at your success' strong stem.

Now its time to pack,
& take all those memories back.

Tell them to your friends,

In conversations that seem to have no ends.

Treasure that two-way ticket.

Keep it, conserve it, caress it.

Suraj Samtani

A Divorcee's Reminiscences

Those were the days,
When we were oh-so-close.

We each had our own ways, &
Yet it was our togetherness that rose.

Battling through the weather, &
Shining through the darkness,

We blossomed as a flower,
Sans support from any harness

Then time took over,
Chalking between us an abyss.

Syncing us now takes forever,
Something we'd rather miss.

Over relational,
Our individual priorities have taken precedence.

Over familial,
Nothing else seems more of a menace.

But why are we so separate?
Was our intimacy ever authentic?

The questions still reverberate,
As we overtire our psychic.

To ourselves we justify our acts, &
We reason beyond acceptable logic.

But nothing can hide the facts, &
No effort can bring back our frolic.

Just like that date which cannot be relived,
Just like that tear which cannot be refunded,

Just like that moment which cannot be returned,
Just like that heartbeat which cannot be rehearsed,

So our friendship cannot be rekindled,
So our telepathy cannot be resumed,

So our minds cannot be reconnected,
So our union cannot be reestablished.

Our minds continue to conceive grudges and anger,
Which often instantly erupts upon our interaction.

Our heart sink in sadness of such languor, &

Stirs us to mutually end our pointless faction.

After our endless quarrels, &
After the explosion of the debris, dirt, & dust,

We've now nullified our past laurels, &
For each other no longer lust.

Although those moments may never return,
Where we wake and sleep to each other's tune,

The memories are mentally stored in an urn, &
Will be rekindled when we feel least immune.

The eventual death of our joint oneness
Brought back the best of our individuality.

It revoked all triggers to sadness, &
Summoned us towards our preferred reality.

Suraj Samtani

A Mathematical Relationship

I now realise the value of time.
In less than a quarter, our distances have been multiplied.
Our communication has been divided.

In the moments to come, I hope to add more special memories,
And subtract the obstacles of our relationship.

May the intensity of our love be inversely proportional to every wave that falls in the Niagara.

May our Love for each other expand into the universe, and
May it be then integrated with the Higher Source
Until time reaches infinity, and beyond.

Suraj Samtani

A Mistake Too Big

Never again...
Never again do I want our souls to meet
Never again do I want any interaction between us
Never again do I want us to be within the presence of each other
Never again do I want a memory of you
Never again do I want a thought of you
Never again do I want you to seek me
Never again do I want to seek you
Never again do I want to speak about you
Never again do I want to be present in your speech
Never again do I want your hand in mine
Never again do I want your heart beating in mine
Never again do I want your existence to coincide with mine
Never again...

Always and forever, do I want us to remain strangers....unto eternity
For you deserve no less, than complete separation
Oh how if I were to seek complete control
I would then start a complete new life, in which even traces of you would be an impossibility

Before we part unto eternity then,
There remains one message I wish to pass on to you when,
We bid farewell as mere men;
Thanks for all the pain you ****ing *****

Suraj Samtani

A Mother's Gift

I once created you with pure intentions,
I then formed you with pristine motions.

With my very own flesh, &
With cells that were still so fresh,

I incubated your growth, as
I nurtured what our fate wrote.

You soon left the infinite sea,
Just to become born by me.

Laboring through the intense pain
Had brought me an immensely gratifying gain,

Just as your very first sight
Had instantly strengthened my own inner might.

A part of me, yet
Apart from me.

You came into existence
As a symbol of persistence.

An angel from above, &
A personification of infinite love,

You were more than I intended,

You were more than I created.

Amazed, awestruck, and appreciative,

I speechlessly admired nature's initiative.

In gratitude I still gaze at my life's greatest gift, as

In wonder I now realize the imminent transformational shift.

Suraj Samtani

A New Guest

Congratulations!

You have now invited in another guest.
Look after it well.

Insofar, make it be your best.
That to all you will have this to tell.

It is your new baby.
It is your new life.

Just like how you're a beautiful lady, and
Just like how you're a beautiful wife,

I'm sure that this too,
Will beckon you with boundless beauty.

Let nothing else fit its shoe, and
Let it fill you with utmost creativity.

In its presence do get immersed, and
In its presence, be sure to mentally prosper.

Your practise has now been well rehearsed, and
Its about time you donate your past to a foster.

Again, I'd like to congratulate you,
As we celebrate a brand new year just for you.

Suraj Samtani

A Presence Too Strong

I'm sorry to say, but you're my biggest mistake.
Why, oh Why...did you even come into my life?

I'm sure we would've equally benefited more without each other's presence.
What I can now say is that;

Please, oh Please...don't come back into my life.

Suraj Samtani

A Teacher's Lesson

To me you are more than just a teacher.

To my heart you are more than just a lover.

To my mind you are more than just a human.

To my intelligence, you are more than just matter.

To my soul you are more than just an indvidual.

You are inside me.
You are of me.
You are me.

This you will never know,
& this I will never tell.

What you are to me,
you will never know.

What I am to you,
I will never know.

I shall use the secret,

To unravel this secret.

I shall admire you in secret,
I shall mentally lust you in secret.

In the arena of nothingness we shall later gather.
In the field of Earth we shall now ponder.

Ponder, what is all the pretence about.
Ponder, why 2 souls cannot reunite as one.

In you, I will defy all morality.
In you, I will accept all sensuality.

That is the time we no longer will appear so separate,
That is the time I await with gaping breath.

Teacher, you've taught all, the academics of life.
Teacher, you've yet to be taught, to love with all your life.

Open your heart, & accept this lesson.
Close your mind, & propose no cynical question.

To be a teacher of a student is of great virtue,

But to be a student of that very student is nothing,

but a guaranteed trip to eternal wisdom.

Suraj Samtani

A Week To Spare

O lucky one,
With an extra week to spare.

Do have fun,
Loosening down your hair.

You have the company of a shining sun,
Inclining you towards an activity or two.

From your pressures enjoy a free run, &
Leave yourself with no moments to rue.

Do enjoy this time,
For it will soon fly by.

Laughingly live so sublime,
That you release any impending sigh.
Suraj Samtani

A While's Smile for A Futile Mile

Asked for an inch,

got a mile.

Asked for a mile, and

got your smile.

Suraj Samtani

Absent Presence

You've dangled one-too-many carrots, yet offered none for a taste.
You've shown many-a-glimpses, yet never revealed the whole.

You've made one-too-many vows, yet adhered to none.
You've made many-a-speeches, yet never walked along your talk.

You've phoned me many-a-times, yet never received mine.
You've received many-a-letters, yet answered to none.

You've made one-too-many attempts, yet never quite succeed at any.
Your body's made many-an-appearances, yet your soul's presence was always absent.
Suraj Samtani

Acts of Compulsion

The urgency is there.
The will is not.

The compulsion is there.
The happiness is not.

The force is there.
The team is not.

The inclination is there.
The stride is not.

The professionalism is there.
The personalism is not.

The body is there.
The spirit is not.

The soul is there.
The ghost is not.

I am there.
Yet, i am not.
Suraj Samtani

Animal Superiority

Where’s the justice?
Do our expectations ever get fulfilled?
Do dreams ever come true?
Do we ever get what we hope for?
If not, then why expect; why dream; why hope?
Why drive your mind into an idealistic fantasy, when we live in reality?
Black can never be white.
Good can never be bad.
Male can never be female.
Yet why do we attempt to make idealism our reality?
If this is part of being human, I’d rather be an animal;

Free from a mind,
They are, in fact, more kind.
Free. Free. Free.
A bird, free to move anywhere possible.
A lion, free to pounce on anyone possible.
A fish, free to swim anywhere possible.
A parrot, free to imitate anyone possible.
A horse, free to gallop anywhere possible.
A snake, free to poison anyone possible.
A mammal, free to mate with anyone possible.
A mammal, free to love anyone possible.
A mammal, free to kill anyone possible.

They’re all so free.
Free. Free. Free.
Free from this sinful and restricted world of ours.
Yet, sadly, a part of it.
With no ideals in mind,
And just a mere life to live,
They do have more peace than us.
Peace. Peace. Peace.
With more freedom & peace,
I now question how, oh how,
Are they inferior to us?

Suraj Samtani

Another Year Without You

After one slow year
I have again come here
Just to shed another old tear

Soaking up my masked gear
I waste yet another old beer
Just as my ego vainly attempts another new veer

In your name my heart surrenders to another new sear
In your name my shell hears another new jeer
In your name my ego considers another new queer

From someone once so dear
You now remain not even a faint peer
This was always my gut's quaint fear

My heart continues to condemn another leer
As through our past's paths my mind still runs sheer
All are ignorant that my beastly body is a just barbaric deer
Suraj Samtani

Apologetic Regret

Although it may be finally happening...its happening too little, too late.
The mood now. Its all just too sedate.

I disappointed myself.
I don't even have a life on that shelf.

I've let myself down.
I have so many reasons to frown.

On me, I let the others pound.
& That caused such a horrible silent sound.

What to do now, when its all too late.
To your success I bow, for mine I continue to wait...

You set me up so well.
But like a block of dominoes, all my living dreams just fell.

For my past I have regret.
All the expectations of me have been unmet.

There's not much that I can undo.
Except apologize to you.

Suraj Samtani

Are You My One?

Are you that whom I've been looking for?

Are you that whom I've longed for?

Are you that whom I've lived for?

Are you really the one?

Are you that one?

Are you just my one?

Why did I meet you?

Why am I inclined towards you?

Why do I feel for you?

Why do you seem like the one?

Why, and how do you seem like that one?

Why, how, and when did you become my one?

Are you the satiation to my hungriness?

Are you the coloration to my blankness?

Are you the companion to my loneliness?

Are you that with whom my mind can telepathize?

Are you that towards whom my heart can gravitize?

Are you that in whom my soul can actualize?

Will you continue to be that?
Will you really be just that?
Will you always be just that?

Will I always perceive you as that?
Will I always treasure you as that?
Will I always appreciate you as that?

My heart beats profusely.
My mind wonders recklessly.
My soul searches innocently.

My self-reflection is clouded.
My introspection is interrupted.
My direction is stunted.

If you are the one I wish you'd indicate.
If you are the one I wish you'd reciprocate.
If you are the one I wish you'd radiate.

If you are the one I wish we'd unite.
If you are the one I wish we'd live in delight.

If you are the one I wish we'd merge with white.

In the midst of my fantasies, I seek reality.
In the midst of my anxieties, I seek clarity
In the midst of my calamities, I seek serenity

In the midst of my passion, I seek sanity.
In the midst of my ostracization, I seek solidarity.
In the midst of my victimization, I seek sympathy.

What if you're not that one?
What if you're not the one?
What if you're not my one?

What if someone else is the one?
What if I have more than one?
What if I end up with no one?

Will such futures nullify my present feelings?
Will such feelings equate to mere nothings?
Will such nothings be my life's only greetings?

Will I ever surrender such superstitions?

Will I ever escape such hallucinations?

Will I ever achieve such graduations?

Suraj Samtani

At Part, In Your Memories

At part, I do want to talk to you again.
At part, I do want to start all over again.

You were having your tea.
Little did you know for you is my love's large sea.

At part, I want to forget everything and move on.
At part, I wonder if this whole thing is just a put-on.

You were chatting with friends.
Knowing little that my love for you would just never end.

At part, I want to go back to the old days.
At part, I want to have back our united ways.

You were texting your target.
Barely were you emotionally fit.

At part, I question the past.
At part, I question what happened so fast.

In others you laid your trust.
You knew not, my love is not just lust.

At part, I wish to sit next to you.
At part, I wish to talk to you.

In your other colleagues you were engaged in.

Be with me, and I'll show you heaven.

At part; At part; At part.

To keep I have your precious lovely heart.

At part; At part; At part.

Do life's pleasures only come, in these small little parts?

Suraj Samtani

Awe-Striking Beauty

You are the epitome of absolute beauty,
You are the embodiment of world's purity.

You stole my heart royally, &
I commit to you loyally.

Even the energies of beastly,
In you seem so Godly.

In you I've seen Divinity.
You are my life's only deity.

May you always live so freely;
Smile, dance & laugh merely.

You are the definition of lovely, &
I experience you soulfully.

You live in my every memory,
To know you I'm very lucky.

I'm thankful to you dearly, &
I wish you inspire me eternally.
Suraj Samtani

Bald Beauty

Long and gold,
Your hair was once like Rapunzel.
Soft and bold,
It intrigued me like life's toughest puzzel.

Silently and telepathically,
It conversed with me about you,
Illuminatingly and inspiringly,
It enlightened me too.

Uninhibitedly and unpretentiously,
It invited my touch.
Innocently and lustfully,
It surrendered to my clutch.

Slowly and slyly,
My hands journeyed through it.
Gradually and graciously,
They climaxed at its summit.

Weathered and withered,
The breeze then battered your bushes.
Deforested and dispirited,
Your head was shaved unto its blushes.

Shunned and ostracised,

Your identity of beauty was robbed.
Pitiful and victimized,
You attracted sympathy as you sobbed.

Unknownst and unaware,
Your unmasked beauty then unveiled its true might.
Raw and bare,
The roots of your crown shone out your inner light.

Blessed and fated,
Your baldness became anything but a debacle.
Embraced and satiated,
It was purely appreciated as Nature's miracle.

Liberating and healing,
In your nudeness I felt your clothed core.
Fondling and caressing,
I alas admired your foreskin like never before.
Suraj Samtani

Be a Man!

Under the rain,
I feel the pain.

You're under the sun.
I'm sure it must be fun.

In your times of pleasure,
Save the memories for treasure.

The seasons don't last.
The weather changes very fast.

Enjoy it now while you can.
At least for once, 'be a man'!

Suraj Samtani

Beyond Control

You've come into my life; I'm grateful.
You've left from my life; this I acknowledge with no qualms.

That others have learnt of our life-long affair is beyond my control.
That I love you devoid of conditions is beyond your control.

Lets not try to control anything.
Lets be controlled by the Ultimate.

Robots we are, who can love.
Robots is the figure, that we're forced to emulate.

This is beyond my understanding.
This is beyond my intellect.

Just promise me a sea of love.
Just accept this promise of boundless affection.

The wish is of togetherness unto eternity.
The desire is oneness beyond time.
Suraj Samtani

Black Blankness

I thought I knew you.
I thought I loved you.

I thought you knew me.
I thought you loved me too.

Your hands once fondled with mine.
Your feet once walked with mine.

Your mind once met with mine.
Your heart once throbbed with mine.

Then the blood burst,
Then the breath broke.

In an instant you left.
In an instant you fled.

I tried to grasp your spirit,
But like water you still leaked.

I tried to freeze the moment,
But even from ice you still melted.

My worst fears became my only truths, &
My reality became mere illusions.

Stranger than a stranger,
You became but an enigma.

Darker than darkness,
You took away my light.

My dusk never sees its dusk.
My dawn never sees its dawn.

In your shadow,
My spirit still sleeps.

In your reflection,
My sun still slays.

From the insults of isolation, &
From the wounds of rejection.

From the bruises of anger, &
From the coma of sadness,

I remain unconscious,
I remain unidentified.

My senses are yet to be sensed.

My feelings are yet to be felt.

Shocked unto its shores,
Even the mirror shattered at my sight.

It refused to see me.
It refused to know me.

It showed me its blackness.
Like me, it's even robbed of its own blankness.
Suraj Samtani

Bliss of Passion

'Nice to meet you' he said,
Already envisioning her in bed.

Her inquisitiveness challenged his curiosity, &
His determination was bound to no velocity.

As the intimate sparks flew,
Her fake facades fell to few.

He sure had a charm she thought,
Ignoring the flaws he brought.

Her intellect had rationalized the whim,
But she still had to unconditionally love him.

Without halt he held her hands,
Hissing her hesitation to afar lands.

Loosing control of all senses,
She surrendered away all tenses.

United in intention and passion,
In the skies they build their own mansion.

Still ignorant to each's Earthly identities,
They refuse to awaken to life's realities.

In the comfort of arms they eternally lay,
Naive they remain of what may come their way.

Suraj Samtani

Blissful Ignorance

Who are You,

& Why do I expect so much from you?

The expectations have never brought fruits.

Why can't you leave me,

& why can't the memories of you exit my life?

They seem to have reserved their eternal spot.

The tingling sensations felt upon hearing your name.

The yearning to communicate with you upon every potential opportunity.

The affection I release to your soul upon life's every minute.

The infinite time spent living upon memories of you.

Why those feelings still?

They all seem unforgetable.

But for how long more?

I know you don't feel the same.

Yet, why do I?

Why do I trust you more than a todler to his mother?

Why do I love you more than a mother to her child?

Why do I want you more than husband to his spouse?

Why?

Why this difference?

What is it, that still keeps us together,

Yet distinctly separated?

O knowledgable one,

Please enlighten the ignorant.

Or, is ignorance really a bliss?

Suraj Samtani

Book Fair Trip

Go on a Monday night,
& have a fun delight.

Exlpore the books,
& get hooked.

Select your choice,
& collect your invoice.

Be careful of what you wear,
As you shouldn't be the attention at a book fair!

Suraj Samtani

Break Free

Give me a gun,

So I can have my fun.

I promise I won't kill.

I'll just increase someone's medical bill.

I'll take no responsibility for the blame, &

I will still look at everyone without a hint of shame.

I don't care what I do,

Nor do I care about others too.

Just get me out of here, &

I will thank you very much, my dear.

Suraj Samtani

Break Up Beyond Patch Up

You dislike how we don't talk to each other.
I dislike how we now can't walk together.

You want a boy just for company,
I detest a toy not worth my money.

You found in me a great writer,
But in you I never once saw my reader.

You want to reestablish our contact,
But I just want our memories intact.

Oh please, just let me be.
I'm sure you'll find another 'he'.

Someone somewhere is already there.
In him is the answer to your every gear.

He will have greater patience than mine, &
He will see everything in you as just fine.

His love for you will be bountiful, &
You will see him as just wonderful.

Please don't harbor anymore thoughts with me.
Let's now release each other with glee.

From each other we indeed learnt a lot,
But sadly we are two peas not from the same pot.

I really never envisioned the risk,
But together we are now like a slipped disk.

Our togetherness can never stand, &
Our union is like a dysfunctional gland.

In overcoming this lies our greatest strength,
We'll then ascend by immeasurable length.

To you I have nothing more to say,
Than to thank you for coming my way.
Suraj Samtani

Breezy Hollow Love

If only this moment could freeze,
& Your every love I'd seize.
Only then would I properly breathe.

With you with me,
Under our grown tree
We are just learning to be.

Although it is a pity,
That with our proximity,
We induced such a calamity,

It is still a great reality,
That our audacity
Brought us such a great victory.

I've just had you in my arms,
& The world in my palms.
But why do I hear these sudden moral alarms?

Your sudden abstinence of communication
Has stunted all joyous celebration,
& Has even brought me to my life's last station.

Our mutually therapeutic connections,
& our idealistic romantic hallucinations,
have all bowed down to our loud silent altercations.

Skeptical has this heart become of the acclaimed Way.
For we were once lovers, just yesterday.
& We have now become strangers, just today.

From the future I beg to borrow.
& I guess we may even be brothers tomorrow.
But, oh dear one, was our love really that hollow?
Suraj Samtani

Budding Beauty Beholder

Now that we have started,

Let this never end.

Allow me to wake up each morning to a message from you.

Allow me to sleep each night in anticipation of your forthcoming message.

Take my mind for a ride.

But be behold by my side.

In that I will have no qualms.

In that I will get no harms.

You are mine.

I am yours.

We are each others.

We are in each other.

We are our lives.

Our lives are in us.

Thats all I know.

Thats all I care.

Suraj Samtani

Cake

To bake a cake,
is not as simple as to look at a lake

So give yourself a quake,
& become awake.

Enjoy the cake,
that i've made just for your sake.

All but ensured you're in the wake,
so it just doesn't seem too fake!

Suraj Samtani

Can you answer me?

Why is it that I want to talk to you, but got no words?

Why is it that I want to forget you, but got great memory?

Why is it that I want to ignore you, but got selective perception?

Why is it that you call me a friend, but maintain no contact?

Why is it that we had such lovely memories, but none for the future?

Why is it that you took such a favor from me, and never even sought of paying back?

Suraj Samtani

Channel of Separation

Only with you I'd feel such Grace.
As one we'd eternally embrace.

Only with you I'd feel such peace.
Together, we were just one piece.

Only with you I'd feel so whole.
We were two bodies, one soul.

Then suddenly came Nature's play, &
Unwillingly, we gave into His way.

Amidst His majesty akin to the Great Wall,
Our union summoned a stumble and a fall.

Misunderstandings became the norm, &
Naked we remained, in the awful storm.

Although the tide has now resided,
A new reality has caught me blinded.

Dumbfounded I remain,
Staring, as my energies continue to drain.

Questioning, and doubting.
On Him I continue interrogating:

'Where did our times go?
Will we ever resume the show?

What karmic balance has been acheived?
Which bottleneck has been relieved?

What exactly are His intentions?
What are our lessons? '

His reply of silence is too loud to hear.
His gifts of experience are too endearing to bear.

Choiceless and Powerless afore Him,
Our desires remain a baseless whim.

Stranded, helplessly ignorant amidst His flow,
In Him I still somehow trust, without much know.
Suraj Samtani

Chasing Glory Amidst The Ordinary

As much as we yearn for our glory,
We're still confined to the life of an ordinary,

Wherein dreams are repressed, and
Desires are suppressed.

Wherein talent is kept hidden, and
Living on passions is forbidden.

Such is our society of today, that
We neglect the sun but still chase its ray.

What morality is this?
What authenticity is this?

What luxury is this?
What poverty is this?

O please,
Honor the hedonist in you.

O please,
For it is still a part of you.

Suraj Samtani

Classic Antiques

Old deserves to be told by the bold,
Because it is what some regard as a mold of gold.

It is something you better get hold,
Before it all gets sold.

You'd then have no choice but to fold,
In life's daunting period of extreme cold.
Suraj Samtani

Closed File

The wait is over,
and its all become so sober.

The anxiety,
The ecstasy.

The desperation,
The mesmerization.

The trance,
The dance.

In just a moment's instant,
All the ignorance just became so distant.

Expectations weren't met,
& Satisfaction wasn't a definite bet.

O, What is there that'll bring back a smile?
It is best just to hide this all in a closed file.

Suraj Samtani

Come Back

If we were still close,
If we were still friends,

I would have given you a beautiful rose,
I would have given you my heart without bends.

I would have told you whatever happened.
I would have spoken to you in my every moment.

Since then, neither has my love flattened,
Nor has my love for another been at all potent.

It is you who I still dream about.
It is you whose presence I still desire.

I accept this without a doubt, and
I still ignite our infertile fire.

One day will come,
When you will be mine again.

When calculating this sum,
I've forseen our utmost gain.

It's time you accept this fact.

It's time you come back to me.

With myself I've taken a pact,

To show you the depths of my love sea.

Suraj Samtani

Conditionless Lust

I know not who you are to me.
I knew not who you were to me.

All I want is your love, support & care.
That is what I demand with my soul, oh so bare.

Give with your will,
& demand for no bill.

Meet me at the same place,
Whence we're eluded from life's race.

Meet me at the same time,
Whence minutes don't cost a dime.

Meet me undressed,
So your body can be caressed.

O how my desires are,
Expressing to you would take no hour.

Feel me to the dawn's dusk,
Feeling you to the dusk's dawn.

Come, lets go to a motel,
For there is too much public in a hotel.

In private we shall lust,
In you I love even rust.

Why, oh why, does it seem,
That now my minute's every theme

Is spent wondering where, oh where,
Has your soul, mind, & body been since in there?

Suraj Samtani

Conditions of Affection

I wonder if there's any such thing as UNconditional love.
all there is, is just obligatory affection.

Relatives love you, because they have to.
There's just this implicit obligation, and expectation, to
love your kids
love your parents
love your siblings
love your extended families....
there's just no choice.

There's not much difference when it comes to friendship;
friends now, collegues before.
collegues, those who shared that same course as you.
you had something in common,
and so there was that implicit obligation...
to maintain a healthy relationship,
with those who you work with.
if you don't,
a big deal is made.
if you break it,
an even bigger deal is made.
so are friends' love really unconditional?

I'm just thinking about you...
you ain't a friend.

you ain't a relative.
yet, why do i get such an overwhelming shower of love from you?
afterall, who am i to you?
why do you make me feel so special?
its the first time...that i've ever received,
such unconditional love.
i just hope this is not a dream.
that conditions won't soon be imposed.
will you soon look at my reputation?
will you soon look at my carreer?
will you soon look at my social circle?

There's always a doubt here.
because it is just too good to be true.
Now i realise,
that a love from a 'stranger' is often the purest form of love.
if you consider humanity grounds, then there is definitely no such thing...
as UNconditional love.
but since, not many follow life humanely.
I consider you, to be my best stranger.
I love you, o stranger.

and Please. don't become a friend.
for there are always implicit obligations involved.
you are soon judged,
on how well you're maintaining the friendship.

& I don't want that.
I just want us...to have the purest love of all.
& that can only be done with you,
my love.

Let this affection have no name.
Let this affection see no shame.
Let our relation see no boundries
of time,
of space,
of matter.
just, let us continue to share this love...forever.

now I cannot ask you to promise. for even then, you would be conditioned,
to the promise made.
so let there be no grounds, no boundries.
and let us fly together in the world of nothing-ness,
devoid of our human forms.
let there just be...the meeting of two souls.

Even souls, since perceived & conceived by humans,
are limited.
so let us be together, in what man may never have conceived of.
that my love, is UNconditional love, which is just impossible in today's world.
Suraj Samtani

Connecting Sans Identifying

I don't know who you are,
Or where you are from.

Neither do I really care,
Nor am I bothered.

I just thank you,
For satiating my every hunger.

& I also thank you,
For choosing me to satisfy yours.

You may have a ploy at work,
Or you may really be genuine.

You may be a real gem of an angel,
Or you may be the sweetest disguise.

To your identity I've turned a blind eye,
& Hid myself in the illusion of our pure connection.

My dear, Please don't shed your skin,
For I will then promptly shed my soul.

Suraj Samtani

Consciously Cosmically Connected

Never have we been so apart,
Yet so connected by a part.

Connected by our past,
Our time is passing fast.

On my journey of life,
I ask how long will you act as my wife.

Although life is so unpredictable,
I don't think you're more understandable.

I want to enjoy every moment in your presence,
For I have lived too long in your painful absence.

Promise me eternity,
And I'll promise you a new reality.

Come let us explore one another,
Like we have to no other.

Limitless love lies,

Depthless depths dies.

Us, you, and me.

That's all we have to be.

Suraj Samtani

Contact List

A list of nearly 200 souls.
Yet comunication is as dormant as ever.
Do I even know those souls?
Or are they mere substence, from which
knowledge cannot be exchanged,
communication cannot be activated, and
love cannot be sparked?
O please tell me then, the purpose of that list,
which is of no use to the human soul?

Suraj Samtani

Crime Of Love

And so I was immoral
And so I was inhumane

You deemed me guilty
You found in me a criminal

What I did wasn't called for,
What I felt wasn't within limits,

I should've controlled myself better,
I should've instructed myself better.

Feeling for you was a mistake
Loving you was a sin

Do accept my apologies,
About that which I've no remorse.

Suraj Samtani

Cursed Love

I give up.

I give in.

My temper sensitivity has risen.

And so has the seriousness of my mood.

I don't want to talk to you.

I don't want to remember you.

It seems we can't live together.

It seems we can't live apart.

To you i'll sacrifice my heart.

For you i'll donate my life.

You should be knowing that

You should be appreciating that

When will you come back to me, i wait

Then you will not come so late, i wish

There still is time

There still is hope

We have already swapped roles.

I'm now scared we've already exchanged moulds.

Suraj Samtani

Dhan-Te-Nan

We went to such a place,
Where our hearts finally didn't race.

Dhan-Te-Nan
Our hearts just never ran.

Being neighbours to the sea,
Our minds yet continued to flee.

Dhan-Te-Nan
It fleed on faster than a fan.

What we did was more than just fun.
Our enjoyment weighed more than just a tonne.

Dhan-Te-Nan
We were all united as one man

We were fools when it was meant to be, &
We wasted each other's time with great glee.

Dhan-Te-Nan
Let there be no such ban

Doing delirious drunken dances, some still
Secretively seeked sedate souls.

Dhan-Te-Nan
We've yet to discover our life's plan.

There was authenticity in our nature, &
Those were the special moments we'll eternally capture.

Dhan-Te-Nan
Let us never leave our clan!

Suraj Samtani

Dying To Be You

The news of your disease left me so helpless,
That my senses motioned to numbness.

Yet you seemed so calm.
You actually consoled me like balm.

Should I have been excited by your exaggeratedly encouraging euphemisms, or
Should I have been saddened by your superbly suppressed skepticisms?

Were you really aware of your scene's gravity, or
Were you purposely choosing to live a different reality?

By all standards you were seriously unwell.
Your heavenly soul was in a body of hell.

Even the Gods in their human form surrendered,
But amazingly you were still not flustered.

Amidst adversity optimism became your mantra, as
You meditated even more on your every chakra.

Like being illuminated by the sun amidst the rain,
You became truly enlightened amidst your pain.

From the rain how did you see a rainbow?
What drove you to pursue such a stale show?

What were you aware of that we weren't?
Was there something special that you learnt?

Did you know what was to be?
Beyond the tunnel could you see?

Is there light after darkness?
Is there union with oneness?

Unknownst unto whether to celebrate or lament,
I froze afore the dexterity of the moment.

There was nothing I could do,
Except have fate to rue.

For you do tell me how to be there, &
Yet live as if life is fair.

I fear my mind may be as sick as your body,
As I remain awestruck by this life's awful parody.

Since seeing you so victimized by life,
I've often yearned to reverse that knife.

Alas, I now trust your intuition knows best,
As I muster enough zest to surrender the rest.
Suraj Samtani

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Exclusively
Distinct,
I
Tell
Of
Really
Imaginative
Anecdotes
Loyally

Boasting
Of
A
Real
Diversity

Suraj Samtani

Ego Escape

Being once open and vulnerable,
I was susceptible to both inspiration and destruction.

But since becoming externally stronger,
To both my self and my intuition, I am now a complete stranger.

While inflating my egos,
I had also inflated my masks.

While concealing my wounds,
I had also concealed my hurts.

As I seeked more roles,
I neglected my responsibilities.

As I seeked more respect,
I neglected my relations.

Although I seem to have exchanged cowardice for confidence,
I haven't yet felt more cowardly.

Although I seem to have exchanged intelligence for obedience,
I haven't yet been less intelligent.

In striving to groom myself for others' love,
I lost my love for love.

In striving to sensitize myself to others' sensations,
I lost my sensitivity to life's sensations.

I have now become a victim of people and predicaments,
Notably more destructive, and even less inspired.

I have now become a numb subject of a senseless society,
Bound by judgments and stringed by expectations.

What I have since gained is a reputation, &
The pseudo love of a billion strangers.

What I have since lost is a sense of reality, &
The rawness of an unadulterated authenticity.

Among the strangers, I hope, would be one,
Who would help bring back the real me.

Among the strangers, I hope, would be one,
Who would thus help complete my eulogy.

Suraj Samtani

Epitome of Togetherness

Oh when was I last this high, I wonder.
Oh when did my spirit last fly, I ponder.

By the peaks, and through the valleys,
Over the seas, and under the alleys.

With you there is nowhere my heart won't go,
Even if life's tide is a tad too high, or a touch too low.

With you by my side,
Life is surely a great ride.

With you always here,
There is just no fear.

With you as my angel,
Life is truly a priceless jewel.

Be the same yet be different.
Be afar yet be relevant.

By any menace, and through any soothe,
With every distance, and in each mood,

Our togetherness will forever remain,
In our every gain, and through each pain.

As each other's friend,
We'll give support without a bend.

As each other's partner,
We'll free our selves faster.

As each other's better half,
We'll just laugh, laugh, and laugh.

Laughingly we'll forgive every fault and weakness,
Laughingly we'll share every ounce of happiness, &

Laughingly we'll cherish every moment of togetherness.

With this we'll remain on an eternal high,
With this our spirits will continue to fly, &
With this our intoxication will never go dry.

Suraj Samtani

Faint Farewell

Without speaking,
You bid me adieu,
Whatever was pending,
With you it flew.

We both know,
That for each other we wish well.
Although we couldn't show,
Our hearts telepathized what we couldn't tell.

Together we made mistakes throughout the darkness of the night, &
To void that vacuum we painfully became each other's torrid enemy.
There was once a time when every wrong felt so right,
Until we were inevitably conned by that which once was so heavenly.

What was meant to be pleasurable,
Found its association with pain.
From lovable to horrible,
The memories eternally etched their stain.

Your mere sight raised my inner children, &
Rushed their emotions beyond precedented scales.
Interacting with you became a burden,
As I battled between our past and present tales.

Along with your eventual eternal passing,
Every iota of angst against you too melted.
I have completed my forgiving, accepting, and appreciating, &
Pray that by the past you too never get pelted.

Suraj Samtani

Faith in Fate

Hand in hand we walked,
Heart in heart we felt.

Those were the days,
When all seemed so perfect

Those were the nights,
When the language of love was beyond dialect.

Now I wish I knew you more,
Now I wish you knew me more.

But fate had something else in plan, &
I remain faith that it was all worth my life's span.
Suraj Samtani

Fantasising Sweet Dreams

Togetherness is but a sweet fantasy.
You'll never know whose really together with you, until you inevitably fall apart.
Togetherness is but a sweet fantasy.
You'll never know who really fantasises about you, until you inevitably wake up from your fantasy.

Love is but a sweet dream.
You'll never know who really loves you, until you inevitably feel unloved.
Love is but a sweet dream.
You'll never know who really shares your dream with you, until you inevitably wake up from your dream.

Fantasy is but a sweet dream.
You'll never know who is really part of your fantasy, until you awake to reality.
Fantasy is but a sweet dream.
You'll never know who is really part of your dream, until you awake to reality.

Suraj Samtani

Fantasizing Our Togetherness

What do I say?
Ever since I saw you,

I live no night nor day, &
My senses promptly flew.

Your beauty swept me away, &
Your kindness melted my heart.

I was led towards you in every way.
You are the best creation of art.

Endearing yet unattainable.
To approach you I always hesitated.

Our love seemed too improbable, &
Our separation seemed fated.

You begin to live in my fantasies,
Wherein you'd caress my soul.

You begin to live in my memories,
Wherein we'd meet as whole.

I now live every moment waiting
For our own orange season of love,

Whence we'll be celebrating, &
Epitomizing the grace of a dove.

I continue to dream,
How, if at all, we'll meet.

Our love will surpass all seam, &
Our warmth will emit such heat.

Our union will indeed be special;
We'll loose ourselves in each other.

Our togetherness will be eternal, &
Our passion will impress even the best lover.

Our future is what I seek to make,
To grow and to have grown.

Just like a lake,
We'll reflect yet be our own.

Inseparable yet independent we'll remain,
Our identities merged yet distinct.

Thus would be my life's greatest gain, &

To this, I keep my hopes eternally linked.

Suraj Samtani

Finding My Self

Is this me, or
Is it my ego?

Can I really be me, or
Should I not let go?

The line between the two is fine, but
How do I know what is truly mine?

Have I really donned my self, or
Is it just another mask?

Of my potential I am now an elf, but
What do I say when you ask?

I can't reveal my vulnerable size -
I must show you, I am very wise!

Thus ignites my futile endeavour,
To sparkle, shimmer, and shine.

Yet when I inevitably lose my flavour,
Will you still be there when I whine?

Innocently, I have framed my every facade for you, but
Unknowingly, I have lost both you and my self too.

Suraj Samtani

For Just You I Do Everything

For you I'd fake every truth.
For you I'd manifest every lie.
For you I'd wait my whole life.

Just to see you every moment,
Just to have your pristine presence,
Just to inhale your intoxicating affection.

You bring me back my smile,
You bring me back my happiness,
You bring me back my life.

I feel tranced,
I feel mesmerized,
I feel illusionated.

Do come and realize my hopes,
Do come and become mine,
Do come and return, my life.

Everything would then be fine,
Everything would then be crystalline,
Everything would then be Divine.
Suraj Samtani

Fruits of Intimacy

I see you from a distance,
and I think: how lovely.

Your looks, oh so distinct.
Your light, it's sheer beauty.

Caressing you with my eyes,
I dream of a dream in your presence.

Tracing you like Bond's spies,
I yearn to burn our every abstinence.

Your every atom has become so inviting.
It trusts me completely, with its consciousness.

Honored by your warm welcoming,
To you, dear, I devote my complete wholeness.

Slowly I take you in my hands,
and work my way through your every inch.

Your warmth can really burn Earth's mans.
This reality, I affirm, with a cool pinch.

Still fixated with anxiety, excitement and nervousness,
I slowly begin, to unwrap your conceited veil.

Dawned to a ray of wholesome emptiness,
I marvel what is afore me, to unveil.

Basking in the synergy of our energies,
Alas we travel unto each other.

Inhibitantly we release all pleas,
Each enacting their role of a soul lover.

Experiencing a dimension-less space,
In each other we journey to Heaven.

Integrating our return was never a race,
Especially with all our masks shaven.
Suraj Samtani

Good Bye Hong Kong

Good bye Hong Kong,
Won't be gone for long.

You will be missed
With every memory hissed

Never can I forget,
All what you've enabled me to get

Even if its for the people,
You are my ocean's only ripple.

Coming back is a must
Even if the world goes bust.

This is home,
The only thing my soul will still own.

Good bye Hong Kong,
Goes the ongoing song...
Suraj Samtani

Grounded Green Grass

Bounded by chains,
Living amidst the rains.

Grounded by authority,
Yearning for purity.

Like seeking heat from ice,
Like quenching thirst with rice,

I remain eternally unsatiated, &
My damnation seems fated.

What brought me here,
I wonder.
What is it I fear,
I ponder.

Have I done evil,
For which I'm being punished?
Or was I just civil,
Whom the demons caressed?

I know not
What's happening, &
Whose plot
Is my life following?

O Nature please,
Come and rescue me.
I can't take this tease.
May His Mercy be on me.

I want to live again.
My freedom, I want to regain.

I'll then release these memories.
They'll leave me like leaves from trees.

I'll forgive the weather
For flowing hither and thither.

Like me, it left for a grass which was greener,
Unknownst that it was already much freer.

Suraj Samtani

Group Collectivism

As part of this group,
We are all ingredients of the soup.

Each one makes a difference,
Each one has their unique presence.

We thus demand all's attendance,
but don't, of course, be an irritable menace.

Effort emulates emotions.
Results reinforces rewards.

Suraj Samtani

Happy 27th Anniversary

To the couple made in heaven,
Who are also celebrating their year 27.

Their hearts have traveled long and far,
& their love still remains like that precious 'haar'.

Black and gold in colour,
They've kept everything else to savour.

Now they look back at the past,
& wonder how time's flown so fast.

Let them treasure each moment,
For in these they remain each other's for permanent.

The wishes are here,
From the ones so dear.

May they have a great anniversary,
& live each one in no great hurry.

-
Note: 'Haar' refers to a black-&-gold necklace worn during (a Hindu) marriage.

Suraj Samtani

Happy 28th Anniversary

To the sweet pair,
Who've lived forever under each other's care.

Here's wishing you a very happy 28!
Unlike a typical Sindhi, this date doesn't come at all late.

I hope you enjoy this day,
In your own special way.

As with the help of fate,
You are, after all, in union with your life's soul mate.

Enjoy this celebration,
And let it last for not just this season.

Make the most of this fun,
That will never come even with the intoxication of rum.

May there many more to come,
And you remain stuck to each other just like gum.
Suraj Samtani

Happy Birthday Dad!

I wish you a wonderfully Happy Birthday,
As your every happiness come to stay.

This day promises some extra fun,
As we celebrate the presence of a very dear one.

May you have the greatest birthday yet, &
See the fruition of every desire you ever set.

You've eyed life without fears, &
You've reveled in simple bottles of beers,

You've earned money worth millions, &
You've spread pleasure worth billions,

You've spread among you all the frolic, &
You've become a true workaholic,

The respect I have for you knows no bounds.
The love I share with you surpasses all grounds.

I'm honored to be that who you bless.
I'm inspired by your every success.

As my buddy you've been my best friend,

As father-&-son we'll never end.

Suraj Samtani

Happy Birthday Raahil!

Oh dear! Its someone's birthday, isn't it?
I seriously nearly forgot that bit!

Very Happy Birthday!
Have fun, by the way.

I wonder how you'll celebrate?
By stop being celibate?

Chill, relax, enjoy.
Just like a young fun boy.

Have a special meal,
Not looking for any conjuice deal.

Have a night out,
Scream, shoot, shout!

Whatever you do,
We're still with you!

We'll celebrate when you come,
With loads of whisky, beer, & rum.

Take care till then,
Stay calm like Zen.

It was nice to wake you,
& was fun to catch up too!

See you soon.
Regards, cartoon.

Suraj Samtani

Happy Birthday!

On the 9th December,
Born was a new wonder.

Sensitive, & independent,
She believes in no pendent.

Majoring in Accounting,
She will soon be doing all the financial balancing.

The stage is set for her to rule,
Lets see she uses which tools.

Here's wishing her all the best,
& also cautioning her to take enough rest.

There's no doubt she'll use the 'secret' well,
To the world she'll soon have her own story to tell.

Today's her Birthday,
Opening up for her are brand new ways.

She has 'attracted' all her desires,
With a lot of passion and fires.

Its now only a matter of time,
Till she pronounces herself as the world's unique dime.

Suraj Samtani

Have a Good Day

You've woken up to a new day,
Make everything go your way.

The sun will rise,
But not at your dispise.

The moon will shine,
Only if you call it 'mine'.

The rain will fall,
& be your life's greatest shawl.

Protecting you from all evil,
& Giving your heart plenty of questions to fill.

See the positive,
With a lot in your heart to give.

Acknowledge the negative,
& Know that they live only for those not positive!

Enjoy it all while you can,
In your only visible life span.

Suraj Samtani

Holding

Holding mine is like holding yours.

Holding yours is like holding you.

Holding you is like holding heaven.

And holding heaven, is like holding onto a moment with you, forever...

Suraj Samtani

Human Flow

Enrolled in a class of idleness & boredom,
I question the accuracy of wisdom.

By whose criteria must one judge?
Afore whose authority must one budge?

Is schooling as futile as living?
Or is knowing as valuable as breathing?

If only a Godly Being could declare, &
Let our lives be spare.

Thrusted into this chaotic park,
Anarchy is the best we'd spark.

Being human surely has its faults;
In our paths we've created many-a-halts.

Who knows whats now in store?
Who knows when we'll reach shore?

In this state we've over-stayed,
From our path we've far strayed.

Its about time we surrender our reigns, &

Cease chasing delusional gains.

Surely, there's a lot more to humanity,
Surely, we can live in consonance with Divinity.

Its now time we realize Divinity in us, &
Solely travel along its sacred bus.

We'll neither rationalize, rebel, revert, &
From our Divine plan we won't divert.

Like water particles settling in a river,
We'll be one with what nature has to deliver.

Freely following flow, & its
Sedately seducing show.

Abundance would inhibitively shower us,
Cleansing away scarcity without fuss.

In ignorance, or in knowledge,
To bliss we'd remain forever bridged.

In this lies our wisdom,

In this lies our freedom.

Suraj Samtani

Human Interaction

Handshake.

Energy Transfer.

Meet of Gaze.

The rest is left to silence...

Hug.

Gift Wrap a person with your arms.

Allow yourself to be wrapped,

in your partner's intense loving arms.

What so wrong with that?

Sex.

Merge your body with another.

With the aim of merging souls?

Or, with the aim of making kids?

Why are we so attracted to a body of another,

when we have a beautiful body of our own?

Kiss.

Show your affection through your lips & cheeks.

The authenticity will always be questioned,

But the rationale will never be reasoned.

Westerners do it as a sign of greeting;

Easterners restrict it only to intense feelings.

Can Humans ever interact in a unified, standard manner?

Perhaps they're subjects to their subjective perception and nature.

In today's world almost everyone needs a planner.

I wonder, if to interact will they even soon have a right posture?

Suraj Samtani

Human Not Being

I bought this body when it was on sale,
Which explains why it is still so stale.

I adopted these organs when they were not yet complete,
Which explains why their energy and mine still cannot meet.

I first experienced a feeling only after it was given a label,
Which explains why I haven't yet felt stable.

I once defined my identity as a cummulation of body, organs and feeling,
Which explains why I am a human without any sense of being.
Suraj Samtani

Humanistic Things

In everything there lies no thing.
In nothing there lies every thing.

In life we got no life.
In love we got no love.

In facts there lies no real facts,
In fantasies there lies no real fantasies.

In you, you are absent.
In me, i'm too absent.

Its all in the mind,
Its all in the spirit.

What you can see,
Lets discuss over tea.

What you feel,
Never keep it internally sealed.

In the mind, there lies no mindfulness.
In the spirit, there lies no spirit.

In air, there remains no air.
In nature, there remains nothing natural.

We are but walking robots,
Putting everything in one big pot.

Lets forget it all, and escape.
For it won't be soon, till we can re-live this all on a simple tape!

In everything there lies no thing.
In nothing there lies every thing.

Suraj Samtani

I am Your That Present

I am that.

I am present.

I am that present.

I am that.

In the chirping of birds,

In the barking of dogs.

I am present.

I am that.

Your uninvited guest who comes without knocking,

Your inner zest that can fly without any wings.

I am present.

I am that.

In the waves of the ocean,

In the greenery of nature.

I am present.

I am that.

In all your thoughts of sadness,

In all your moments of madness.

I am present.

I am that.

In the rain,

In the sunshine.

I am present.

I am that.

In the acts of violence,

In the acts of charity.

I am present.

I am that.

In your moments of confusion,

In your moments of clarity.

I am present.

I am that.

In your denial,

In your acceptance.

I am present.

I am that.

In your sleep,

In your dreams.

I am present.

I am not that.

I am no God.

In your addressee of worships.

I am not present.

I am within you.

I am inside you.

I am of you.

I am your that.

I am your present.

I am your that present.

Please love me with all your will.

Please accept me with no conditions imposed.

Please do know,

Please don't deny.

I am you.

Suraj Samtani

I Apologize

Like a wave of water is my temperament;
Hither & titter it sways without much scent.

Our recent quarrels, I do regret;
Our joint laurels, I decoratively set.

Allow our moments to come without baggage, &
Pray our grudges we'll somehow manage.

I send my apologies to you with dear sincerity, &
I wish to be forgiven by your kind generosity.

Suraj Samtani

I Complete

I look.

I gaze.

I stare.

I think.

I question.

I intellectualize.

I imagine.

I dream.

I fantasize.

I realize.

I actualize.

I manifest.

Suraj Samtani

I Once Made The Mistake

I once made the mistake of investigating who you really are.
You just surfaced the labels of your identities.

I once made the mistake of trying to unmask you of your identities.
You just showed me a dead end.

I once made the mistake of enlivening your self-imposed dead ends.
You just threatened my life.

I once made the mistake of offering to sacrifice my life for you.
You just snatched away my last breath.
Suraj Samtani

I Wish For You

I wish to know every part of you.
I wish to feel every part of you.

I wish to remember every part of you.
I wish to rekindle every part of you.

I wish to be a part of you.
I wish to be a part with you.

I wish to share the same reality with you.
I wish to share the same life with you.

I wish to share the same feelings with you.
I wish to share the same love with you.

I wish to share the same heartbeat with you.
I wish to share the same breath with you.

I wish you could see life through my eyes.
I wish you could see your self through my eyes.

I wish you could feel life through my heartbeat.
I wish you could feel your self through my heartbeat.

I wish you could inhale life through my breath.
I wish you could inhale your self through my breath.

I wish to see life through your eyes.
I wish to see my self through your eyes.

I wish to feel life through your heartbeat.
I wish to feel my self through your heartbeat.

I wish to inhale life through your breath.
I wish to inhale my self through your breath.

I wish to always celebrate our connectivity,
I wish to always consumate our connectivity.

I wish to always find purity in our unity.
I wish to always find divinity in our unity.

I wish to always stay immersed into each other.
I wish to always live life through each other.

Suraj Samtani

Identifiable Anonymity

Although we meet and talk often, &
Although we're accustomed to each other's traits and habits,

There still lies an alarming abyss, &
There's still a disturbing distance,

Of emotional intimacy, &
Of mental connect.

I know there's something you won't tell me,
But that's something you can't hide from me.

You may feel that you can't tell, or
You may feel that you shouldn't.

But please be assured, &
Please be convinced.

That I too am human, &
I too am beautifully imperfect.

I too have made comical mistakes, &
I too have committed justifiable sins.

I am just like you, &
I am like everyone else too.

Laden with guilt, &
Drenched in hurt,

I know what you can't tell, &
I've heard what you haven't said.

I've been where you are, &
I can see where you'll go.

I plead you now to stop your wandering, &
I request you now to start emotionally releasing.

You have my trust, &
You have my support.

I won't let you sink lower than you wish, &
I won't let you transcend higher than you can.

Within the boundaries of your self-guided conscience, &
Within the realms of your self-determined reality,

Together we'll heal your past & restart, &
Thereafter you'll live unguarded and unmasked.

We'll then communicate only in silence, &
We'll then be strangers with just a soul connect.

Sans attachments, &
Sans personal agendas,

Sans identities, &
Sans karmic baggages,

There will be nothing left between us,
Except an endless abyss of brute bliss.
Suraj Samtani

If There's One Last Wish

If there's one place I'd want see you again,
it is down old memories lane.

If there's one last thing I'd like to give you,
it is my unconditional love that knows no curfew.

If there's one last speech from you I'd like to hear,
it'd always be your confession of love to me my dear.

If there's one last great sight I'd like to observe,
it is the reunion of our every nerve.

If there's one thing I'd seek forgiveness for,
it is my feelings for you, which kept pouring out of an open door.

If there's one last person I'd like to thank,
it is just you, who believed in my every prank.

If there's one last hand I'd like to hold,
it is yours, that gave me the courage to still remain bold.

If there's one last aura I'd be present with,
it is yours, that accepted me, and not a single myth.

If there's one last scene I'd be seeing,
it is your sense of oneness with the Almighty Being.

Suraj Samtani

If... You'll Understand...

If I were to pluck a flower from these roots of Earth,

It will never match the beauty of you.

If I were to stare at a scene as scenic as this,

It will never satisfy my eyes as much as staring at you.

If I were to ask for one thing in my prayer,

It will be never greater than the blessing of your presence.

If I were to meet someone as beautiful as you,

It will never delude me of your essence.

If I were to follow the steps of my every inspiration,

It will always guide me to be your faithful shadow.

If I were to leave this body and float back into nothingness,

It will only happen with your approved consent.

If I were to watch you from above and smile,

It will be your sign, to live life to the fullest.

If I were to come back, in your memories,

It will only be your inner self, desperate for its long-deprived oxygen.

If I were to get reborn,

It will only be to have that special reunion, just with you.

If I were to integrate with the infinite, and become part of the nothingness,

It would finally symbolise your complete achievement of enlightenment, love and power.

Congratulations!

Suraj Samtani

Ignorance

When we took our first breath,
did we ever think it would be a threat?

When we first spoke,
did we ever think we'd choke?

When we go on our first date,
thinking would she be our soul mate?

When we eventually tie the knot,
is she really the one we sought?

When we search for our dream job,
but did we think we would fob?

When we summon for separation,
will it end with a feeling of loneliness,
or perhaps solitariness?

When we are about to die,
will we ever think it'd take so long just to say good bye?

When we look back down,
will we ever see ourselves wearing this gown?

Suraj Samtani

Illusion of a Glorified Man

Oh what is the story behind my life's plan?
Oh when will I feel the glory of a true man?

Why is it, that I still have the desire to desire you?
What is it, that is still pulling me to pull you?

When is it, that I realized the realization of unconditional affection?
How is it, that I can still memorize the memories of our union?

Where is it, that our mutual affection became so affectionate?
Who is it, that slyly fueled our fuel against our dear soul mate?

Both desirous of reconnection,
Both pulled their reflection.

Unknowingly they realized self-affection,
Unknowingly they memorized self-connection.

In themselves they found affection,
In themselves they found conspiration.

Thus is the story behind every plan.
Thus is the glory behind every Man.
Suraj Samtani

Inhuman

I'm sorry.
I don't know how to live among you.

I have never been taught before I came, &
I was never first taught whence I arrived.

I learnt my lessons through punishments, &
I maintained those acts which were rewarded.

I have no sense of my own, &
I don't know how to live among you.

I am barbaric & archaic by nature, &
I've just been trained to live socially.

As a result, my entire self worth is dependent on your acceptance of me.
As a result, my life's purpose is to always strive for your happiness.

My reputation is derived from you, &
My hollow life is driven by you.

I thank you for all that you've given & done for me.
For without you I'd be inhuman.
Suraj Samtani

Insanity of Humanity

You pushed me to death, &
Then you rescued me from death.

Which one should I believe?
Which one should I trust?

The devil that burned my spirit? or
The angel that extinguished my ashes?

It is no wonder,
That I can never trust again.
It is no wonder,
That I can never love again.

You stripped me of my very essence.
You neglected me of my very identity.

You ridiculed my very being.
You questioned my way of living.

How did you assume,
That your being is greater than mine?
How did you assume,
That your consciousness is richer than mine?

Now no explanation would justify your acts.
Now no repentance would heal my scars.

You've stung my memory with such emotional force,
That even with amnesia I would still remember your farce.

To curse you in return is beyond my audacity,
But alas at your grave, please don't expect any humanity.

Suraj Samtani

Inspired To Perform

Wow.
What an attendance I've got.
Bow,
In admiration of this lot.

I'm really thankful,
for this attendance.
I'm really grateful,
for your presence.

I know not now what to sing,
I'm too blinded by blankness.
I knew not now how to sing,
I just rest on your harness.

You are the inspiration of my art.
I channel you in my service.
I work for you with utmost heart.
& Alas, I am no longer nervous.

I can just never forget this,
When I felt most connected,
I will always cherish your bliss.
Wherein I felt most nested.

Suraj Samtani

Instantly Awestruck

I want to greet you.

I want to meet you.

I want us to get more closer.

I want us to germinate our flower.

There is so much to share with you.

There is so much to confide in you.

There is so much to miss you for.

There is so much to love you for.

My fluttering emotions remain eluded from you.

My burning passions remain hidden from you.

In only you I can reflect.

In only you I feel a connect.

Since our gaze first met, I can't forget you.

Since we first exchanged energies, I always feel you.

You live in my memories every moment.

You will remain with me, permanent.

I see a supportive guardian in you.
I see my idol of worship in you.

You are the personified epitome of every beauty,
You are my life's only worthy deity.

Oh how can I convince you?
Oh how can I impress you?

Just come and see for yourself.
In me you will see a reflection of just yourself.

It is an impossibility to neglect you.
It is an impossibility to forget you.

Seeing you, I came to decide,
It's only with you I want to reside.
Suraj Samtani

Intimacy

Unclothed we both lay.
With nothing in our way.

Just you and me,
Unto eternity.

Suraj Samtani

Is it wrong?

is it 'wrong' to love you?

is it 'wrong' to now hate you?

is it 'wrong' that you deceived me?

is it 'wrong' that you never loved me?

is it 'wrong' that i still somewhat do have some feelings for you?

is it 'wrong' that i will never forgive you?

is it 'wrong' that i regret the past of even knowing you?

is it 'wrong' that i intend to avoid you even though we are bound to meet?

is it 'wrong' that i intentionally choose to ignore your presence?

If it its, i am, and always will be, 'wrong'.

i never knew morality and ethics can even be applied to emotions, feelings, and infactuations...

Suraj Samtani

Jail of Your Arms

As my Mary, I know you love me,
Sadly, you love me uncontrollably.

I often question your 'affection',
Which actually gifts me suffocation.

Trapped in the jail of your arms.
Interrogated in the trial of your palms.

I'm trained to solely achieve your approval, &
To completely forget, how it is to be vocal.

You've hostaged my every thing, &
You've kidnapped my every feeling.

Constructing an individuality outside yours,
To me seems as welcoming as closed doors.

I do not suspect, you love me a lot,
Yet in your sweetness is a bitter shot.

Oh when can we really connect?
Oh when can we be more direct?

As my nearest and dearest one,
With you I'd like to have more fun.

Please, accept my request of friendship, &
Re-nurture our rotten bud of kinship.

Suraj Samtani

Jay

Jay.

Stop going your own way.
Come back to my bay.

Be my light's ray.
I promise, I'll pay.

I'll do whatever you say.
Except, I won't be gay.

I'll still make hay.
Even though its past the month of may.

I hope you enjoy you enjoy your day.
& I hope that your mood is anything but grey!
Suraj Samtani

Just Deserts

Many can write,
but not all have reached such heights.

Millions have talents,
but the Earth has failed to strike that golden balance.

Let also the unsung heros,
show they're not just worth zero.

Let them join the world's biggest choir.
& fulfill all of their inner desires.

Let their colours fly to higher peaks,
with not much success left for them to seek.

With no one to judge,
Let them be against no grudge.

Their full potential is yet to be discovered,
& Their emotions still remain forever hovered.

Save them from the evil eye,
& Give them their rightful share of success' infinite pie.

For why should they receive any less?
& Why should they not be as blessed?

Suraj Samtani

Just Friends?

Yes, I am purposely avoiding you now.
Out of all the things, the last thing I'd want is a row.
You're becoming so precious,
Making the others oh-so-jealous.
What started out as friendship,
May turn into more than kinship.
That, my love, is what I fear,
And can never go without shedding a tear.

O just come unto me,
& let our love be the world's greatest sea.
Dwell into my soul,
So we become just one whole.

Like fish we shall swim,
At the sea's outer rim.
Like birds we shall fly,
Looking at others with a great sigh.
Like souls we shall transcend,
Putting all our limitations to a grand end.

Reality is, though,
Our love's boat is failing to row.
Just like an engine without oil,
We strive just to toil.

For a seed thats ready to blossom,
Its friuts will never be so wholesome,

If planted on soils with such futility.

It is best then, that we sustain to strict chastity.

Suraj Samtani

Look Here Come Close Feel Loved Fly High

Here.
Look here.

Close.
Look close.

Let no soul be around,
Except yours and mine.

Let nothing else around,
We'll be just fine.

Here,
Come here.

Close.
Come close.

Let my gaze caress you.
Caressing your every cell.

Let my hands hold you.
Holding you from Life's every well.

Here.
Feel Here.

Close.
Feel Close.

Let our bodies meet as one,
As we penetrate each other's space.

Let our souls unite as one,
As we radiate that ultimate Grace.

Here.
Fly Here.

Close.
Fly Close.

Let us both experience ultimate bliss,
Individually, and collectively.

Let us both be bliss,
Eternally.
Suraj Samtani

Losing Life to Fear

In fear of being heard,
In fear of being understood,

In fear of not being heard,
In fear of not being understood,

In fear of being misheard,
In fear of being misunderstood,

In fear of hearing too much,
In fear of understanding too much,

In fear of saying too much,
In fear of saying too little,

In fear of being too enlightened,
In fear of not being factually correct,

In fear of being too bright,
In fear of being too ignorant,

In fear of being praised,
In fear of being bullied,

In fear of not being like others,
In fear of loosing my individuality,

In fear of being ostracized,
In fear of being camouflaged,

In fear of being the attraction,
In fear of being ignored,

In fear of being too different,
In fear of being too common,

In fear of following others,
In fear of disobeying others,

In fear of being too gullible,
In fear of being too stubborn,

In fear of being used,
In fear of being misused,

In fear of rewards,
In fear of punishments,

In fear of responsibility,
In fear of expectations,

In fear of being trusted,
In fear of being mistrusted,

In fear of your lack of response,
In fear of your over-reaction,

In fear of eternal silence,
In fear of noisy communication,

In fear of your acceptance,
In fear of your rejection,

In fear of exciting you,
In fear of upsetting you,

In fear of loving you,
In fear of hating you,

In fear of your love,
In fear of your hatred,

In fear of being loved,
In fear of being hated,

In fear of thinking,
In fear of existing,

In fear of living,
In fear of dying,

In fear of being myself,
In fear of being another,

In fear of knowing myself,
In fear of neglecting myself,

I lost my voice;
I lost my identity;

I lost my self.

I lost this life;

I lost my life;

I lost life's life.

Suraj Samtani

Losing You

You were once a part of me.
You were once my other half.

We'd do everything together.
We'd know everything of each other.

Like soul mates on Earth,
We were inseparable.

You were the blanket I'd snuggle in.
You were the ocean I'd swim in.

You were the notebook I'd scribble on.
You were the canvas I'd paint on.

You were the mirror I'd reflect in.
You were the tree I'd shelter in.

Then suddenly what happened?
How did all instantly change?

Spirits were deflated.
Emotions were capsized.

Within a breeze the weather blackened.
Within a flash the picture snapped.

The blanket lost its warmth.
The ocean became Tsunami.

The notebook ran out of pages.
The canvas lost its colors.

The mirror shattered to glass.
The tree was deforested.

Nature destroyed our ring of unity, &
The winds robbed away my reasons to smile.

My wingless being sunk to harsh realities, &
Alas, I experienced bereavement.

Yes, with me you will no longer be present.
I was beginning to accept this sad fact.

Thus came the final rains,
Thus arrived the dusk of the long night.

Emotions were released.
Feelings were vented.

Appreciating your absence wasn't easy,
But Alas I selflessly wish, for your better path ahead.

Suraj Samtani

Lost In You

Lost in your silence's loud beats,
I celebrate your many acheived feats.

Lost in the smile of your heart,
I yearn for your body-filled art.

Lost in the sound of your name,
I wonder when you will feel the same.

Lost in your fond friendly friendship,
I begin to fixate our courtship.

Lost in your unconditional trust,
I save your bubble from every bust.

Lost in your intimate closeness,
I worship your pure holiness.

Lost in your soul's spiritual presence,
I marvel in your every ounce's essence.

Lost in your everlasting love,
I fly with your spirit's every dove.

Lost in you I am wherever,

I vow to be lost forever.

Suraj Samtani

Love's Hiatus

What a silly girl you were,
You thought my love was for her.

Now you realise.
Alas. you've become wise.

I loved your this innocence,
Coupled with that ignorance.

But now its all over,
And I'm still very sober.

One day if we meet,
I hope we still find our feet.

Like humans we'll talk,
Like couples we'll walk.

We'll reignite our passion of the past, &
Emerge ourselves in the sea of love, that is oh-so-vast.

Counting each and every moment till then,
I keep my hopes till when

We reunite as one, &
All we can ever have is just fun.
Suraj Samtani

Masks of Superiority

Our identities are masked by our skin and hair,
Sadly, we can just never be truly bare.

We haven't seen ourselves truly, Yet
We are labeled the superior species duly.

Our beauty is tainted, & now
Our divinity has fainted.

Experiencing nature through shades,
Is to have our freedom stalled by raids.

These raids are by our own perception,
Through its unique shade of illusion.

Being both, victim and perpetrator,
Of our own drama we too are the director.

Driven by our voids and fears,
We reflect ourselves on our peers.

Molding our surroundings as the blame for our issues,
We assume a turgid ego needless of any tissues.

Yet from others we expect the truth,
One which will escape us from our ruth.

Oblivious to reality we continually remain,
Yet still somehow striving to be sane.

With no desire to escape this trance,
Our societal acceptance complements our prance.

O pray, our skin will soon be transparent,
O pray, The Wisdom will soon be inherent.

Suraj Samtani

Meals with Them

Seal the deal,
with your meal.

Enjoy the food,
But don't be in a mood.

Appreciate the company,
On a day that is so bright-n-sunny.

Talk your walk,
Removing out all the mental locks.

Have great fun,
& make you confidence go for a good run.

Take care,
& remain aware.

Let me know how it goes,
& I'll just hope your success' boat continues to row.

Suraj Samtani

Merciful Forgiveness

I ask for no mercy, &

I do not plead myself guilty.

What had to happen did, &

What will happen is everyone's bid.

Don't hold me responsible,

On me, don't be so dependable

We all have our own life to live,

And personal freedom would be the best you could give.

With a smile, I forgive my past.

To do this, I hope I'm not the last.

Suraj Samtani

Molding My Inner Gold

Let the truth finally be told,
I really yearn to break from my mold.

I desperately want more self-esteem and self-worth,
But I fear it will give me yet another troubled birth.

I then may not be as recognisable, &
I then may not be as pitiable.

I may be more authentic,
But I may appear rather rustic.

Without any self-lies,
I may not be as obedient, &
In your ambitious eyes,
I may not be as brilliant.

But at least I'll be me, &
From all obligations I'll be eternally free.

I may fail more, &
I may tread into a forbidden shore,

But at least I'll learn for myself, &
Alas, I'll be my true self.

Thus would form my new bold mold,
Which, I'm sure, you too would treasure like real Gold.

Suraj Samtani

Mother

A feeder to our hunger
A protector to our weaker

A teacher to our ignorance,
A forgiver of our arrogance.

A punching bag to our raging fits,
A collector of our fallen bits.

A comforting pillow to our tears
A heartfelt embrace to our fears

A selfless advisor to our confusion
A nursing doctor to our tension

A mother to our inner kids, & now
A friend to our adult lids.

Youve been it all & a lot lot more
Without you we'd have never reached shore.

For all your Motherly love,
We can just never thank you enough.

Suraj Samtani

Mr. Right, Mr. Right

Mr. Right, Mr. Right,
Please come into my sight.

Mr. Right, Mr. Right,
I hope you have a good height.

Mr. Right, Mr. Right,
Open up your kite.

Mr. Right, Mr. Right,
I want to have you as a bite.

Mr. Right, Mr. Right,
Show me your might.

Mr. Right, Mr. Right,
Don't get into a fight.

Mr. Right, Mr. Right,
I know for me you are just right.

Mr. Right, Mr. Right,
I am waiting for the love letter that you've yet to write.

Mr. Right, Mr. Right,
I know you're as pure as white.

Mr. Right, Mr. Right
I hope at your tunnel's end there is clear light.

Mr. Right, Mr. Right,
Come and hold me tight

Mr. Right, Mr. Right,
O Just come unto me tomorrow night.

Suraj Samtani

Mutual Presence

It is
Disheartening,
To see
Your Happiness

In my
Absence.
Was I
Never
A part of
You?

Suraj Samtani

My Moment of Presence

There is no other moment,
Like this present, &
There is no other moment,
In which I am so present.

I've laid out all my cards, &
I've stripped off all my clothes.
I've unmasked my identity, &
I've forsaken my senses.

For just this moment,
I'm all yours.
For just this moment,
I'm only yours.

I release my ego,
I surrender my control,
I sacrifice my honor,
I neglect my morality.

In just this moment,
I incline you to use and abuse me.
In just this moment,
I urge you to learn and unlearn me.

I now have no sanity,
I now have no shame,
I now have no gravity,
I now have no reality.

In this very moment,
I am just your object of thought.
In this very moment,
I am just your subject of emotion.

I am not a person,
I am not a human,
I am not a body,
I am not a being.

In solely this moment,
You see me with your eyes closed.
In solely this moment,
You sense me with your mind comatosed.

I am your reflection,
I am your perception,
I am your experience,

I am your consciousness.

In only this moment,
You live me until dawn's dusk.
In only this moment,
You realize me until dusk's dawn.

Let now every other moment,
Be only like this present, &
Let now every other moment,
Be only wherein I'm - momentarily - present.
Suraj Samtani

My Secret

I don't know why I told you.
I don't know why I confided in you.

Without thinking I made you my confidant.
Without thinking I actually promoted my servant.

Yes, you've been with me since ages.
Yes, you've been with me in all my stages.

But I really don't know who you are.
But I really don't know where to put the bar.

You were with me in my times of need.
You were with me when my heart began to bleed.

For your loyalty you are applauded.
For your loyalty you are rewarded.

Please treasure it like your own.
Please treasure it like your only bone.

To you I will then be eternally indebted.
To you I will then be eternally connected.

Suraj Samtani

My Universal Source

You are my universal source;
My source of happiness
My source of love
My source of relief
My source of calm & peace
My source of consultation

...Its all you, and only you!

Suraj Samtani

Mystic Discovery

Yes. I do have something.
It is very precious. It is very unique.

Like each of us, it is exclusive.
Like the Sun, it can illuminate our path ahead.

But still. It is too special.
Like treasure, I treat it carefully.

How do I know who to tell?
How do I know who to show?

I'm scared of this world. I'm scared of what they might do.
People have even become carnivores. How do I know I will be spared?

It is my discovery. It is my creation.
I want to be credited. I want to be praised.

Please understand, I'm not too stingy to share.
Please understand, I'm not too selfish to inspire.

I want it to be of use. I want it to be of value.
But I don't want it abused. neither do I want it devalued.

It is now a part of me. & I love it too much.
It is a symbol of my obsession. It is a symbol of my possession.

I know, my attachment might prove me insane, &
My desperation might prove me helpless.

But still. It's worth it. The unpredictability of this world justifies it.
The unreliability and untrustworthiness of this world reinforces it.

Living for it, Living by it, Living with it.
Of it I am very protective. Of it I am very parental. Of it I am very personal.

Please don't be judgmental. Please don't pass your verdict.
For once do understand me. For once accept me and my flaws.

Stick by me, trustingly. & I promise to reflect you better.
Just come and knock down my shield. Come release my shell.

Win me over with love and I'll return it multifold over.
I'll then share with you my everything, & I'll then be one with everything.

Enlightenment will be yours. & So will Happiness.
Free from negativity, you will remain eternally blessed.

Chanting to the one verse of bliss, you will alas realize

How colorfully clothed we are with love, and how nakedly devoid we are of illusions.

Thus is what I have to tell. Thus is what I have to show. Thus is what I intend to share.

I hope you appreciate this just as I did. & I hope you live your ideal life just as you dreamed.

Suraj Samtani

Never Let Go

If you were still with me...
I'd hold you in my arms and just never let you go.

If you were still with me...
I'd tell you how much I love you and just never let you go.

If you were still with me...
I'd seek forgiveness, forgive, and just never let you go.

Where ever you are,
What ever you do,
I will never let you go.

With you I feel most unmasked,
Afore you even my apparel is transparent.

In only your presence I find solace,
Through you I feel most present.

Oh come, let us love like we used to.
Oh come, be by my side and just never let me go...

Suraj Samtani

O Mama

Please forgive me,
I am just your child.
I was being me,
I was being wild.

I understand your intentions
Are perfectly pure.
I don't want to give you tensions,
This much I'm perfectly sure.

I strive to reach your steep ideals
With every passing second,
But I end up with raw deals
Each time I've beckoned.

With my age and your experience,
This phase should have long passed.
We'll overcome this inconvenience, &
Catch up with our lost time, fast.

I hope we one day succeed, &
Reach that pedestal where
We are not each other's need,
Yet for one another we are always there.

Suraj Samtani

Obligatory Conformity

You would surely be proud.
I followed your script aloud.

I did not be bold.
I just did what I was told.

I did what you called right,
Without even putting up a fight.

But still there's a lingering question:
Am I happy with my life's position?

Living up to others' expectations, &
Striving to conserve my scarce relations,

Suppressing away my true feelings, &
Wearing my most-accepted beings,

I've just lost myself;
My identity is dumped on the lowest shelf.

I have now conformed to your ways, &
I hope this sacrifice eventually pays.

Then I can finally be alive, &
Alas have my own vehicle to drive.

But I don't need your sympathy,
Nor do I need your empathy.

This is a path that I have selected, &
This bitter truth I have finally digested.

Though sometimes I do wonder, &
At many times I do ponder:

Should I have put my foot down?
Should I have risked being a clown?

I guess, perhaps so.
At least, I would have my own glow.

People would know me as me, &
Society would judge me for me.

Including the good, bad, and ugly,
My vulnerability would be for all to see.

But sadly that was not to be, &
Regretfully, I'm now left with another me.

I hope to one day break free, &
Give the world my blemishes to see.

Only thus would I feel accepted, trusted, and loved.
Only thus would peace and justice be eternally served.
Suraj Samtani

Ocean Park

An ocean within an ocean
A park within a park

A celebration within a celebration
A ride within a ride

A thrill within a thrill
An emotion within an emotion

An ocean that is a park
A park that is an ocean

Suraj Samtani

Of Tigers

Both are tigers. Both are twelve years apart.
Both are in love. Both are restrained by others.

Both seek solace in their imaginations and dreams.
Both yearn for something more than just oridnary.

Both are birds without wings. Both are mammals without legs.
Both wish to see the sky's limit. Both yearn to feel the ground's depth.

Operated by society, medicated by its laws.
Jailed by their own acts, trapped within their own selves.

Both roar at the passersby. Both desperate for something more.
Both frustrated in their jail. Anxious they remain, for their next bail.

Both from the same family, though. Both willing to live at each other's cost.
Both are called 'Tigers', yet. Both are preys of themselves.
Suraj Samtani

Only I Know You

Only I know...
whats that behind the mirror,
whats that behind your masks,
whats that behind your soul.

I have
seen it,
felt it,
experienced it.

No use pretending to me.
No use neglecting me.
No use hiding from me.

You may escape your self,
But you can never, ever,

Escape
Me.
Suraj Samtani

Only You

To be the father of your child, I fear.

To be the husband of you, I regret.

To be the son-in-law of your parents, I hate.

To be the brother-in-law of your siblings, I avoid.

To be the friends of your friends, I disapprove.

To know you more than yourself, I treasure.

To be the mate of your soul, I love.

To be with you forever, I anticipate.

To be you, I practise.

Suraj Samtani

Our Earth

On Earth,

We took our birth.

The water,

Is our united power.

The land,

Keeps us all in the band.

Within the O zone layer we'll remain, &

For each other we'll endure any pain.

From each angle we may different,

But like a strong bangle, we'll remain forever reverent.

Suraj Samtani

Our Relation

Our connection.
Our affection.
Our union.

Our imagination.
Our fruition.
Our mutation.

Our realization.
Our objection.
Our separation.

Suraj Samtani

Outloud

I was earlier sitting there, &
Just giving blankness a deep stare.

I was thinking about going on stage, &
I visualised myself finally turning that page.

Then I was wondering,
What would I be saying?

Would it be inspiring? Or
Would it be boring?

Would I ever impress you all? Or
Would I have yet another downfall?

Clearly, I was combating my stage fright to no avail,
As I saw my facade of confidence smoothly sail.

I'm still up here though, just
As some of you were, a minute ago.
Trying to muster a show,
I alas realize that the battle is just with my ego.

In a minute I'll be back down, &
Play audience to yet another anxious speaker.
Similarly, he'll make me the cause of his frown, &
Similarly, he'll amplify his fear louder and louder.

He'll try to please me, and
He'll try to impress me.

He'll use me, and
He'll abuse me.

But I hope he realizes, that it's not me, &
I hope he realizes, that only he can set himself free.

Just like I am.
Just like I did.

Suraj Samtani

Parting Performance

Singing silent songs amidst my speechlessness,
I blind myself in my pseudo happiness.

There's nothing that can stop me now.
Even if you try hard to disallow.

I promise this performance will be great.
Though I do warn your policing gate:

I might just stumble upon, or
I might just tweet on.

Thank you for coming to see me, &
Convincing me to be me.

I may not be who you want me to be, but
I'll surely be who I potentially can be.

So just dropp back and enjoy the show, &
Celebrate the death of our collective ego.

This is now enough reason to celebrate, &
Pray, these celebrations continue to reverberate.

Then when we're inspired to reunite, &
Reconnect to the Universal Light,

My silent voice will torch your path, &
My invisible body will guide your bath.

Cleansed and healed, we'll re-begin.
Happily and smilingly, sans sin.

Thus shall be our new beginning,
Across dimensions, but same being.

Hypnotically grooving you to yet another tune,
I'll transport you all to another June,

When Karma will outgrow its time, &
Time itself will lose its chime.

Ego will then never be choked by dime, &
Negativity itself will undo its crime.

Thus will be the echo of my final fit,

After which I will transcend beyond exit.

Suraj Samtani

Past Love

A bud you were when we first met,
A dud you were when we last met,
Was this story all a planned set?

In the garden our eyes first caught sight,
Our gaze held each other oh-so-tight,
Was it really love-at-first-sight?

Our conversations never seemed to end,
You had so much of yourself to lend,
Was there really nothing to defend?

Our days started in each other's name,
Our nights were all the same,
Was the right over each other up for the claim?

The promises we made seemed so real,
At the alter we also promised to kneel.
Was that all just a mere deal?

Now we've fought,
Into each other's perspective we've not bought.
Was it really your love I had always sought?

Separation is soon to come,
Our growing self-interests also adds to the sum.

Was it really you who wanted my kid to call you 'mum'?

Suraj Samtani

Paths of Pasts

Our paths are now but a familiar road;
Memories of you still never fail to load.

Over my mind you've taken eternal abode;
My spirit has since adopted a new mode.

Heartbeats in your absence slowly slowed;
Breath intakes without you frowningly flowed.

Your necessity for me has clearly showed;
A moment without you can never be sowed.
Suraj Samtani

Phases

So what should I take of this rejection?
Which phase is this, that I'm going through?
Am I too good for you?
Are you too good for me?
Are we not meant for each other?
What phase is next?

Who will be your substitute?
Am I destined for them, rather than you?
If so, why did you even bring youself close to me...?
Will you ever have a chance of answering this?
Moreover, will 'you' ever read this?

Suraj Samtani

Possessing Your Presence

Oh how can I tell you, how
Much spark you bring
Into the dull life of mine
Just for a second's interaction with you,
I'd do anything and everything!

Life without you lacks meaning.
Determination & zest for life deminishes,
In your absence.
You mean everything to me, and
I hope you mean nothing to the rest...
For you are mine, and just mine.
Accusations may be, that I'm overtly possessive.
Fact is, You are my greatest and dearest possession.

Suraj Samtani

Post Breakup

Yes, it has been a while. &
I thought this issue would have been like a closed file.

To my surprise, though, I found,
Your memories still continue to pound.

Forgetting you now is like climbing Mount Everest, &
Without you now, I've lost all my inner zest.

Our breakup was a mistake that cannot be forgiven,
But our relationship seems to be shunned by even those in Heaven.

I thought you understood me well enough,
But you were so bogged down in your own stuff.

I perceived you to acknowledge the unsaid,
But you were too shallow to even understand what was said!

How we became so close is still a wonder, &
To trust you so much was my biggest blunder.

You seemed so innocent & playful.
I seemed too cute & loyal.

Though these first impressions cannot be eluded.
From now I aim to keep my heart more secluded.

Our match was not to be, &

From this engulfing trap we've now set ourselves free.

One breakup is already too deterring, &

Now giving this heart to another still seems too threatening.

Seeing you in the arms of another won't be disheartening,

To return you space and freedom, it is your leave that I am forever seeking.

You could not satisfy whatever I would grant,

To forget you forever, I will now undergo a heart transplant.

Suraj Samtani

Present

Give yourself a present, &

Always live in the present.

In each and every moment,

Feel and experience each and every moment's emotion.

Then devoid yourself of it.

Slowly unpeel yourself of all layers of emotions, responsibilities, and identities.

Can you now feel, see and experience yourself?

To yourself,

This is the best gift,

The present.

Suraj Samtani

Pretence

You walked right past me,
As if I were non-existent.

You ignored me,
As if I were unrecognizable.

You remained silent,
As if we've never spoken.

You maintained distance,
As if we were strangers.

Though I demand no answer,
I question your intention.

Though I demand no solution,
I question this duration.

Suraj Samtani

Prison of Pretences

For some strange reason, &
Despite the changes in season,

You still try to conceal your vulnerabilities, &
Only reveal your special abilities.

As if being weak is a punishable sin,
As if you fear judgment from your own kin,

You wear your best facade every minute,
Restricting yourself within a very disciplined limit.

If only you stop this self-imprisonment, &
For once free yourself in the present moment,

You will realize who is the strictest judge, &
From your futile principles hopefully budge.

Through your masks I can actually see, &
Have accepted your blemishes with genuine glee.

I know you want to seem bright, &
Soar your reputation to an unimaginable height,

But I now plead you to forfeit your self-battle, &
Release yourself from every shackle.

You will then realize the value of your labored pretences,
As you don a new perspective and sink to your real senses.

Even in the dirtiest of shades, &
Even with the ugliest of grades.

You will still be respected,
You will still be appreciated.

By being unmasked, unpretentious, unguarded, and unapologetic,
You will alas experience abundant unprecedented frolic.

This is an assurance from me,
Who conceived you to be.
Suraj Samtani

Pristine Moment

Now I am with you, and only you.
Now I discover myself, and life too.

Everything is so crystal.
Pristine, life is beautiful.

Transparent clouds too celebrate,
Silent winds too perpetuate.

Showered by the waves of bliss,
Greeted by the night's gentle kiss.

Blessed, I thank my sky's every star.
Humbled, I am now Tzar.

The universe is my kingdom,
It's voice is my wisdom.

I see my every wish manifest,
It's power emblazons my every breast.

Everything else seems to have halted,
Perhaps admiring how I got all I wanted.

Of my each breath I now have control,
Yet I marvel, as you slowly caress my soul.

Never have I been so receptive.
Never have I been so sensitive.

My reflection I see in you has never been clearer.
My relation with life has never been dearer.

Pray, let no ripple astray.
Pray, with me you always stay.

Since you, I have experienced absolute.
Since you, I am connected to my every root.

In this pristine moment the universe is mine,
In this pristine moment I am divine.

Oh let these moments never go,
Oh let us remain, eternally in flow.
Suraj Samtani

Quenching on your Absence

Before, I thanked you for your support.
With you around, there was no limit to my success.

Now, I am deprived.
Perhaps this explains,
why nothing seems to go right.

Oh when will you come again,
and satisfy this thirst of mine...?

Suraj Samtani

Quest for Enlightenment

O please guide me,
O knowledgeable one.

My wondering has no limits, &
My soul won't stop its fits.

Dear you are to me, &
Dear you will be to the world.

If you enlighten, &
If you brighten.

I will then be no disguise, &
I will then rise.

Do as you will, &
Do it to fill.

Your heart, &
Your soul.

Heart of others will be filled, &
Heart of mine too.

Favors will be exchanged, &
Favors will be accepted.

My ignorance will vanish, &
My restlessness will be forever harnessed.

Soul will be released, &
Soul will be content.

Will there be more to ask? &
Will there be more to want?

Be it everything, or
Be it nothing at all.

Graced will be us, &
Graced will be the universe.

-
Read the first word of each couplet to observe a unique poem in itself.

Suraj Samtani

Random Romantic Rejection

You once desired me over all others.
Would anyone have thought, how you now randomly reject me with the romantic eye?

You ran away from me, because someone else was performing.
Would you run away from others, when I perform?

You left me, to talk to others.
Would you leave others, to talk to me?

You helped others in favor of me.
Would you help me in favor of others?

You left my arms, to go into those of another.
Would you leave the arms of another, to come to mine?

Your lips had the name of another in favor of mine.
Would your lips ever say my name, in favor of others?

Your eyes saw dreams in company of others, and in absence of mine.
Would you ever dream of my presence, in others' absence?

Your heart beats for all your near-and-dear, except mine.
Would your heart again pump blood only for me?

In this life, you've randomly rejected me in the romantic eye.
Would you ever romantically accept me in the next lives to come?

Suraj Samtani

Rational Relationship Reflection

Nasty needless noises.
Ridiculous rattling rain.

You've lost me.
Don't blame the weather.

It did not have to be.
Don't resort to destiny's feather.

Audacious augmented assumptions.
Presupposed purposeless paintings.

They're all created by your mind,
Yet you bring your perception to reality?

Our souls don't still remain in a bind,
Not in mentality, neither in physicality.

Irrational irressitable emotions,
Defied didactic doctrines.

You stopped talking,
Saying it wasn't your mood.

Hand-in-hand we stopped walking,
Our relationship was starved its food.

Tenacious tolerant ties
Subsided silently, slowly

We once used to eat regularly,
But now all invitations are put off with lame excuses.

I know you still eat food, surely.
But you seem to enjoy more at your friends' many houses.

Messy malicious midunderstandings,
Gracious grand grapevines.

I thought you knew me inside-out,
Yet on me you still lay your doubts.

This quarrel requires no shouts.
Neither does it need any spouts.

Vicious volatile visions,
Yearning yesterday's youth.

Being committed to you gave me better sleep.

In the wildnerness of your memories,

I'm still restless even by counting sheep!

If at all we should've met, I leave that to sky's Juries.

Suraj Samtani

Rebelling Reality

Come lets speak
The language of our reality.
Come lets break
The boundaries of morality.

Its time we realize
That which we haven't, &
Its time we reprise
That which is truly radiant.

Indeed,
We do have a dark side.
Agreed,
Hither and thither we do glide.

Such is our nature,
Why should we change?
This is our stature,
Why should we rearrange?

So what if it's against the norms?
So what if it doesn't suit any forms?

Who are we to comply?
To whom must we reply?

I don't see the reason for any suppression,
Nor do I see the cause for such pretension.

I'm now ready to dare,
My soul I'm ready to bare.

Trust me,
I've been mute long enough,
Believe me,
It was very tough.

There isn't much reward for complying, &
This itself is a fruit for thought.
Deceiving, cheating & lying
Will continue to exist like a big black blot.

The obedient get camouflaged,
But who really cares?
Our collective life thus get sabotaged
But can really stop the snares?

Please support me,
In any way you can.
Please help me be me, &

Spare me the life of my span.

Suraj Samtani

Reflections of Your Mystic Presence

What is so special about you, I'm clueless.
Why only you trigger my sensations, I'm ignorant.

My speech stammers in your presence, &
My gaze sticks to your portrait.

My mind freezes afore your warmth, &
My body paralyzes afore your dignity.

My inner voice drifts into silence, &
My thoughts are overshadowed by blankness.

Who exactly are you, I question.
What is our karmic connection, I wonder.

You came as a teacher, &
Matriculated my mind.

You came as a therapist, &
Massaged my meridians.

You came as an angel, &
Manifested my miracles.

How you create such magic, I'm awestruck.
When you gift me my completion, I'm grateful.

With you around I have nothing else to desire.

With you around I need not see a dream.

With you around I live my best reality.

What you are to me, you'll never know.
How you've inspired me, you'll never see.

You are the reason of my every elation.

You are the ignition of my every euphoria.

You are the fruition of my every ecstasy.

To realize this all, just come.
To experience this all, just come.

Come be your reflection in me.

Come be my lifetimes of love.

Come be mine, forever.

Suraj Samtani

Relation Postponement

Afterall, who are you?
Whats that special thing in you,

That makes my heart go on and on?
You're like my one favorite song,

Whose repeating nature creates a sense of eternal immortality.
Yet its beyond physicality, and also beyond collective reality.

The love for you is present in just my perception.
& This I assure you with no hint of deception.

When will you realise this is yet to be known.
But without you this broken heart can never be again perfectly sown.

For you I feel like no other,
This love is beyond that, than for any brother or mother.

I thought this distance had got to us.
But there still remains that desperation to lust.

You're already a mother of two,
& My life span has just finished decade number two.

By age we are incompatible,
But by soul we're always matchable.

Be my wife in my next life,
For our union here would just create a big strife.

Do we really have that many previous debts,
That our love has to climb this many steps?

Our love will soon be runnning smoothly,
Beyond limits it will then flow eternally...

Suraj Samtani

Released

I wish you were here for just one more day.
There was really a lot I have to say.

You made me your eye's star;
You treated me like an honorable Tsar.

You gave me the confidence
To give myself precedence.

Unknowingly you taught me a lot.
Undoubtedly it was you whom I always sought.

Over the recent years we realised our loving bond
Over the moments of each other we grew increasingly fond.

You will always be dearly missed
Yet from this world you've been peacefully released.

Good luck on your new enlightened path from hereon
We'll forever be together when I join you then on.

Inseparable yet detached we continue to remain
I'll always love you in life's every pain and gain.
Suraj Samtani

Reliving You

Just seeing your face,
Makes me loose my lace.
My heart beats at such a pace,
That I'm transported to another space.

Then when we meet,
There's more than just a greet.
There's always lots of heat, &
Its surely never neat.

My desperation for you grows.
This everyone also knows,
That my face always glows,
Whenever you're under my nose.

I live with this passion, &
Have since made it my fashion,
To show immense compassion,
Even for messy trashion.

Such is your influence,
Such is my affluence:
Since you, I release effluence
Of abundant reverence.

O may this never cease;

For you I am here to please,
For you I emit every crease,
For you I walk even on grease.

This you will never realize.
As I never let my secrets rise.
My love is most wise,
Away from us it flies.

I care not if you reciprocate, &
I dare not ask you for a date.
I understand its too late,
To seek you as a mate.

Still my love for you will persist, &
I will neither demand nor insist.
I will soon get lost in the mist,
Carrying your love as a cyst.

Your presence is in my every poetry,
As beautiful as scenery,
As valuable as treasury,
As lovable as lovely.

For me this will be your last sign,
Before I officially resign.

As my last whine,

I hope you remain benign.

Suraj Samtani

Reprise Your Return

The entire place was empty.
It was really just you and me.

You in my arms, &
Heaven in my palms.

That was the bliss,
That I so dearly miss.

Your absence has been long, &
I'm getting punished for your wrong.

I await your return with eagerness, &
Send you my love with fondness.

I trust you will receive this telepathy, &
Hope you will return to me promptly.

I cannot live much longer otherwise, &
I just pray you'll give my life a reprise.

Suraj Samtani

Repulsion of Affection

Why do I think,
That I don't need love? &
Why do I think,
That I don't deserve love?

Yet Emotionally,
I feel so alone and unloved, &
Yet Emotionally,
I feel so ostracised and unsupported.

Yet Factually,
I know how much I'm blessed with, &
Yet Factually,
I know I have more than others bless with.

Yet still,
To all those perks I remain unreceptive, &
Yet still,
To all those perks I remain unresponsive.

Yet Intellectually,
I really do want to change, &
Yet Intellectually,
I even know how to change.

Yet Still,
I am unable to manifest the change, &
Yet Still,
I am unable to realise the change.

What is it within me,
That is so stuck? &
What is it within me,
That is keeping me so stuck?

Towards love,
How did I develop such an allergy? &
Towards love,
How did I develop such an apathy?

Is it my past trauma,
That is still sealing for me a ceiling?
Or is it my ego,
That has fictionalised all of my facts?

I humbly request the universal powers,
To heal me with my own inner light, &
I humbly request the universal powers,
To connect me with my own inner might.

I know,
I am love. &

I know,
I am loved.

Please bless me,
That I eternally live within this love. &
Please bless me,
That I eternally spread this love.

Only thus,
Would my spirit dance with a purpose, &
Only thus,
Would my soul fulfil its sole purpose.

Suraj Samtani

Retreat

How great it is to be back.
Completely away from the world's flak.

I see my family.
I see you happily.

This brings me such pleasure.
This itself is leisure.

Than to seek you at every shore,
I really desire nothing more.

Immersed in enjoyment you lay,
Welcoming every ounce of Sun's ray.

Cautiously I admire,
As beauty begins to transpire.

Subtly our gaze unite;
Everything then seems so right.

Silently our bodies speak, for hours;
Consummating passionately, what is truly ours.

Our union breaks a new dawn,
Where material consciousness is but gone.

On your perfection I meditate
In your presence I radiate.

Your resilience gifts me such strength;
That knows no depth or length.

Spiritually I'm now at peace.
Ready for another life's piece.

For this heavenly retreat you are dearly thanked.
Without which, my life would've surely blanked.

By beauty I have now been enlightened,
By purity my horizon has now been widened.

In our communion I rekindled myself,
Together with the epitome of Life itself.

I will soon hallucinate this reality again,
Wherein I escape free from life's gain and pain.
Suraj Samtani

Roots

Roots are those... which lay the foundation for success

Roots are those that inspire aspiring creatures towards success

The roots in me, are no doubt laid down by you

O mother

Suraj Samtani

Rotten Flowers

An angel with all powers,
You're among the many rotten flowers.

You're now one even the sun evades,
& your petals seem like they've got AIDS

Your seeds are not bringing tasty fruits,
Nor can I find anyone who you'd be of your suit.

Your fragrance is one that can't be smelt,
& your love for the rest just cannot be felt.

You may be one who's asexual,
which may explain why your so unsocial.

An angel with all powers,
You're the one with unique showers.

Suraj Samtani

Satan in Disguise

You're an Angel.
You're a Devil.
Are you also in the God-sent Bible?

You do to me, like no other.
Yet, you claim to be like my brother.
Are we really from the same mother?

At times we've had our rows,
At times you took your bows.
Was supporting each other really our vows?

At times, you're nothing.
At times, you're my everything.
Was it really you,
who gave me that special ring?

I've seen you with other guys,
I've seen you break our ties.
I now ask if you're at all wise?

You've even had an abortion.
Our love is undoubtedly out of proportion.
What else is left, for absorption?

You've committed a sin,

By taking the life of a kin.
From this, what did you win?

You weren't worth the sacrifice,
& I hope you pay the price.
What can be worse for you,
than to burn on ice?
Suraj Samtani

Savannah's Seasons

As the Sun rose,
The flowers stood erected,
The people wore their best smiles.

Exposed to the Source,
A special spring dawned Savannah,
As she danced to the tunes of nature.

Every moment she felt pristine.
To herself she was connected.
For her existence she was appreciative.

Naked afore the Rays,
An esteemed conviction enveloped her.
She became more sure of herself, & her life.

Confidently living out her highest potential,
She'd blindly thrust herself onto another,
Completely trusting all of Earth's creations.

Being the protagonist of her fairy tale,
She was filled with childlike innocence.
Her life was ideal. Her happiness was abundant.

This lasted until she met her nemesis: Reality.
Presenting her with an unread page of Life,
It obliged her to remove her blunt lens of ignorance.

The Sun had detoured.
Taking an unexpected break, it
Lost her to oblivion.

Thus brought down showers.
Drenching and flooding the barren.
Savannah swayed along, and fell.

In the dark soaked planes of no-man's land,
She lay in the terrain of complete strangers.
Even her clothes were insufficient afore the evil clouds.

Anarchy spread the land, &
Crime became the new norm.
Alas, Savannah learnt what others termed 'reality'.

Empty and alone,
She finally faced her own darkness.
She felt her own evil intentions rising.

Fending for just herself,

She learnt to live at the expense of others,
Suppressing away her divine selflessness.

Then, a Ray sparkled from above.
Illuminating the town, once again.
In disbelief, she re-checked.

Indeed, the clouds were clearing, &
The Sun had revisited.
The drought ended.

Still wet from the storm, Savannah
Watched as the Source dried her,
Draining out every ounce of acid.

As her confusion started to subside, &
Her dark ego returned to the Light,
She forgave the Sun for Its break.

The return of the Sun taught her a lot.
She felt even more appreciative of It.
In a renewed way, she now enjoyed It more.

Her ignorance became knowledge.
Her innocence became wisdom.
Her childlike playfulness became spiritual awareness.

In her complete acceptance and contentment,
She readied herself for after-dusk,
A much longer Sun-less period.

She understood It had to go,
Illuminate the path of others, &
Guide and support every living creature.

She felt happy for them.
She wished they'd use It well.
She knew they would be brighter.

She was now prepared for the eternal darkness,
When most things again appear blank, &
When beauty camouflages with the unscenic.

Not all will be rustic though.

Coming with its own thrills,
The night will now be enjoyed as much.

The moon will still shine,
The stars will still dance, &
The nocturnals will still entertain.

The towers will shade her like trees,
And reflect Light to her like lakes.
Barren yet complete, thus remains the Savannah.

Just like her.
Just like us.
Just like Life.

Suraj Samtani

Seasonal Patience

Just like the seasons,
Even you all had your reasons.
You came, You went.
Just as if you were God-sent.
You brought the rain,
& took my pain.
You brought the sun,
& were always fun.
We didn't do much,
yet were as close as such.

Alone, and bare
I await the rare
visits of you all,
where we will all just,
have another blastful ball!
Suraj Samtani

Secret Fantasy

Though our communication is not frequent,
I still miss you every moment.

I would like to interact a lot more.
But I fear deportion off shore.

Your image I innocently treasure;
My affection for you is beyond measure.

Oh one day come to me I wish,
Then everything else will seem gibberish.

Eternally united as one we'll remain,
Finding sunrays even amidst the rain.
Suraj Samtani

Serina

Serina...

She's
Exhilaratingly
Radiant,
I
Now
Admire

Serina...

She's
Excitingly
Romantic,
I
Now
Acknowledge

Serina...

She's
Empathetically
Responsive,
It
Now
Appears

Serina...

Sensitive
Elegant
Royal
Intelligent
Noble
Attractive

Yes, thats the serene person,
we all know as Serina.

Suraj Samtani

Sister, Happy 29th Birthday!

Welcome to the first day of the last year of your life's third decade,
An opportune time to gift your life a thrilling upgrade!
'May all your wishes come true',
Is a cliché unused by few.

Such clichés are not worthy of you anymore.
For I know – you're capable of a lot, lot, more.
You've not only manifested your own, but
Others' success path, you too have shown.

Glad and humbled to be one of the many 'others',
For you I foresee a path filled with just flowers.
May you enjoy it with the same uniqueness as your self, &
May you enjoy it with one who complements your every self

A sister, a friend, a guide,
I'm proud to always have you by my side.
Like two fruits of the same tree,
We'll remain connected yet free.

If only there was a Sister's Day,
All that you are for me I'd then say.
For now, I bestow you with my infinite good wishes,
Of attracting abundant love, success and riches.

Suraj Samtani

So What?

So what, if I like talking to you?

So what, if I miss you in your absence?

So what, if I like telling everyone about you?

So what, if I've created your eternal presence?

So what, if you occupy all my vacant thoughts?

So what, if I can't peacefuly sleep if you don't respond?

So what, if my affection for you is in infinite lots?

So what, if your affection for me is like a magic wand?

So what, if I was mesmerised by your first sight?

So what, if I remained speechless in awe?

So what, if talking to you always seems so right?

So what, if I make your preferences my law?

Suraj Samtani

Something New

Being faithful to the definition of a child, I look at my new gift with new awe and wonder.

'Is this really mine? ' I ask repeatedly, as the disbelief tickles me.

With the packing still on, and the object still protected, I aesthetically treasure its mere appearance.

Within no time will I be the sole faithful, rightful, and purposeful knowledge-owner of it,

just as it slowly, gradually, and tenderly unveils its every mask to me.

From then on, it shall connect to me through telepathy, just as I respond to it through implicit gestures.

The energy of love will be passed; the energy of purity will be felt; and the energy of energy will be exchanged.

From hereon, the aesthetically loud, yet acoustically silent, relation shall continue to unfold unto eternity.

Suraj Samtani

Soul-Talk

Our communication has been rather dormant

I want to activate it, but don't know how.

I want to speak to you, but got no speech.

I want to write to you, but got no words.

I want to hear you, but can hear nothing but silence.

I want to touch you, but can feel nothing but cool air.

I want to smell you, but can smell nothing but odour.

Why, oh why, has our interaction reached this level?

In just a few months, I shall join you, and

I will be nothing, but a part of you.

Suraj Samtani

Special Guest

Ssshh...

Someone is here,

Lets see whose to appear.

Is it her?

Is it sir?

O this suspense

makes me so tense!

Sudden silent surprises

suggests something seems so strange.

Alas, the door's hit with a 'Knock! ',

While the clock slowly goes 'tock'

A peep through the window,

Shows me just a shadow.

'Hey Honey' comes the voice from outside.

I think: should I still keep him in the hide?

It sounds, though, unfamiliar,

But my hearing hasn't become any easier.

With the bewilderment of a child opening his present,

I open my door to see who, at my house, is actually present.

The sun's rays

was first to catch my gaze.

Then there stood the man,
Whose memories used up my whole life span.

Honey?
Whom did he just refer to as 'Honey'?

Honey.
In all these years he made someone else his 'Honey'?

Honey!
All I know is that he, forever, is now my honey!

Did he know I was the new tenant here?
Or was he just in search for another, whom he also once called 'dear'...?

Suraj Samtani

Suman

Someone
Unveil
My
Amazing
Name

-

Note: 'Suman' is an Indian female name

Suraj Samtani

Take Me Along

Just take me along.

Take me to where no one else can see,
Where there is all but sea.

Take me to where no one else can hear,
Where its just not like here.

Take me to where no one else can smell,
Where there are no signs of hell.

Take me to where no one else can talk,
Where no one even knoes how to stalk.

Take me to where no one else can feel,
Where life's just on a reel.

Just take me along.

Take me to where no one else can hate,
Where its all too sedate.

Take me to where no one else can sin,
Where all the beauty already lies within.

Take me to where no one else lives,

Where all I can feel are your ribs.

Take me to where everyone else dies,

Where just the two of us may rise.

Just, take me along...

Suraj Samtani

Take Me Away

Just take me away.

Take me to where no one else can see,
Where I don't even know the looks of me.

Take me to where no one else can hear,
Where its just not like here.

Take me to where no one else can smell,
Where there are no odors of hell.

Take me to where no one else can talk,
Where no one can even define a walk.

Take me to where no one else can feel,
Where life's just not on a reel.

Just take me away.

Take me to where no one else can hate,
Where there is no envy of others' fate.

Take me to where no one else can sin,
Where all the beauty already lies within.

Take me to where no one else lives,
Where hearts aren't sealed with tight zips.

Take me to where no one else dies,

Where reality isn't disguised into white lies.

Just, take me away...

Suraj Samtani

Thank You All

Hello & welcome to you all,
I hope today we can have a wonderful ball.

This celebration today is of my 18years existence,
Which couldn't have been possible without your persistence.

Your confidence in me,
Has really set my spirit so free.

It is with your blessings,
That my soul has found its wings.

My dreams are high in the sky,
But my feet are grounded on this very ply.

I thank you for your supporting words of advice, &
I thank you for your boundless love, that was really a gift too nice.

I wouldn't have made it here without you, &
Neither do I think I can I live on without you.

Together we've formed such a bond,
That works its magic even without a wand.

I pray that this continues to be eternal, &
I'll treasure this just like its something herbal.
Suraj Samtani

Thank You For Being Me

No voice can express my gratitude for your presence.
No expression can voice my love for your soul.

You are so special.
You are just You.

No one's touch can reach me as yours.
No one's reach can touch me as yours.

You are more magical than imagination,
You are more real than non-fiction.

As naked as a plant,
You show me your every angle without fret;

Confiding in me like no other, &
Enjoying me like no other.

As instinctive as the rain,
You fall unto me without guilt;

Flowing along your own channel, &
Dancing along your own tunes.

Your certainty of life vitalizes my every cell.
Your confidence in me nurtures my every self.

Driving my every success, you are there.
Creating my every happiness, you are here.

Your thought caresses my every absent cell.
Your blessings heal my every injured self.

Living through my every moment, you are there.
Mentally, and physically, with me you are always here.

My Angel. My Guide. My Love.
My Mother. My Teacher. My Muse.

In me you reside.
With me you travel.

My Inspiration. My Reflection. My Self.
My Motivation. My Identity. My Me.

In me you transpire.
With me you fly.

Suraj Samtani

The Final Farewell

No matter what...
I never expected your exit to be like this...

Thus, I am now awaiting your re-entry into my life

Suraj Samtani

The Illusion of Dawn

Oh how beautiful it is,
To awake in the dawn like this, &
Watch you come in with a gentle hiss.

Just for this life I'd live every other.
Just for this moment I'd experience every other.
Just for this feeling I'd feel every other.

Its feeling progresses all words,
Its beauty transcends all aesthetics.
Its miracle inspires all magic.

Like a Land on Water,
Like a Heaven on Earth,
Like a Breath on Space.

Such is your trance.
Such is your presence.
Such is your love.

You've left me lost and isolated,
In an idealistic illusion that I once initiated, &
Now use you to have it ventilated.
Suraj Samtani

The Last Meeting

O dear.
The feeling's bleak,
And I do feel weak.
Since over a week I've been trying to tell you,
But even you were buzy too.

It may be too late
To have more of a wait.
I should've told you earlier,
but mustering the courage hasn't been easier.
Time's against us.
And we better not make a fuss.

Let the unsaid
Be said.
And the unheard
Be heard.
Again when we meet,
We may not have our feet.
Good luck on your journey far and high,
May your success reach the sky,
but your heart still be something no one can ever buy.

Suraj Samtani

The Long Wait

A whole year.

For one whole year I awaited this event.

And when it comes...

I now question whats next,

for me to live for.

This was obviously not what I expected.

But I now have to accept it.

Waiting till the next event

may not be worth it.

Suraj Samtani

The Presence of Love

Where were you when I needed you the most?
I realise that your mental presence is permanent.
But your physical? Oh how I missed that.
I deserve enlightenment
Into your motives
Of your physical absence.
Its no demand, my love.
For in love there are no obligations.
I'm sure your motives were as pure as water.
Oh how I wish to drink you;
Sip by sip

Let us not waste any more time.
On the past, and
On the unnecessary.

Our future ahead awaits us with welcoming arms.
Hand in hand we shall travel on the path unknown.

Suraj Samtani

The Silent Divorce

Yes. I do confess.
I do want to talk to you.
& I do want to increase our interaction.

But I also know that this relationship must be mutual.
Never can any force themselves on the other.

So now it seems like
You're restricting me.
Giving me hints, to refrain from
going any futher.

I appreciate your gesture.
For a direct remark would surely hurt more.
I surely understand, &
your wish is my command.

Good luck on our roads apart...
and on a brand new start!
Suraj Samtani

The Super Nine

No matter where we go,
We will continue to row,
Our boat of friendship.

Regardless of the tide,
We will continue the ride,

For this journey is far from its destination,
We don't even know our next station

Far and wide we shall travel,
Not being at all gravel.

With a Driver-less vechicle,
and hearts to fill,

We shall make no leave,
and stay in the heave,

Of soul-filled air,
That is all but bare,

With memories to account for the past,
and destiny for the last,

The super nine,
Will continue to dine,
And remain ever-so-fine.

Thats the story of us,
Almost but not yet Dus
-

Note: The word 'Dus' means 10 (ten) in Hindi.

Suraj Samtani

The Unseen Evergreen Scene

With such beauty being seen,
My love for you remains evergreen.

From my support never wean.
In you I'll immerse my gene.

That my intentions are clean,
You'll know what I mean.

Just don't act like a teen,
& I won't be your dean.

On each other we'll lean, &
Freeze that very scene.

Amongst all it'll have a sheen,
Like rags amidst a Queen.

Amidst every storm you're so serene,
That of only you I truly ween.
Suraj Samtani

The Void

Why?
What happened?
Where has all that intimate passion gone?

Why this change?
Is this change for the good?
Have you been substituted?

Can someone else fill that void just as well as you?
If so, I'll miss you.
There was once a time...where separating from your thoughts was an impossibility. But now...?

Well, Good Luck my fellow human; on this rough journey entitled 'Life'.

Suraj Samtani

Thirty Minutes

On the day of my entrance to adulthood,
Half of one of those 24 hours was spent in your presence.

Let me tell you,
that those 30 minutes were the most special ever.

Yes!
Very special indeed.
More than my graduation,
More than my first date,
More than my wedding.
Just too special.

The anxiety,
the excitment,
the happiness,
all combined to ignite a
lustful lush love.

Not much was said, though
Not little was felt.

The feelings.
As Ineffable as they may be.
Their presence were just
Too lovely to resist.

Right from our meeting room,
I've laid you right at the centre,
of my every heartbeat.

Now I won't just remember
those special moments, which
in time's own language,
were thirty minutes long.

I shall make you a member
of me, myself and my soul.
And in my every living moment,
You'll live within me as one whole.

Henceforth,
I need not look afar,
I need not remember the past,
I need only,
to look within,
in the now.

Where I shall see no thing,
for love isn't a ''thing''.

Its just being felt,

from now unto eternity...

Suraj Samtani

This Heart

This heart.
Its as delicate as glass,
Yet it can as strong as a rock.
Its as absorbing as a sponge,
Yet it can be as resisting as a magnet.
Its as clever as a nerd,

Yet it can be as foolish as a dud.
With the capability to romance,
As well as its nature to hate,
This heart of mine is a person on its own.
You keep playing games with this heart.
Yet you tell me to stop taking things to heart?

Suraj Samtani

This Is Just to Say: I Have Your Child

This is just to say
I have taken
your child
that was sitting
alone and innocent

and which
you punished
for your own wrongdoing.

Forgive me,
he was lovely.
He reminded me
of me.

Suraj Samtani

This Is Just to Say: You're Pregnant

This is just to say

I have impregnated
Your precious body
that was once
so vulnerable

and which
you were probably saving
for someone else

Forgive me
I was weak.
But actually even
I'm impregnated too.

Suraj Samtani

Till Destiny do us Part

Sitting here by your bed side,
With memories all so wide,
Helplessly I remain,
My heart filled with anguish,
On top of all the pain,
Watching you pass me by,
Remembering all the things you said,
Before you said good bye…

Those lovely words when we first met,
I knew that our marriage was already set,
Those desperate moments of waiting for you,
Seemed as if the clock had stopped ticking too,
The day of our marriage can be described as,
The best day of my life,
As I was about to tie the knot for,
The rest of my life

Finally my dream had come true,
Of becoming one with you,
I was left speechless,
In my happiness,
There was just one thing I desired to say,
My love was something,
That would never go away,
For which you'd also never be required to pay,

But, it seemed too late,
And I had already started to accept my fate
You taught me how to live without you,
It is difficult, but
I'll manage…

There will once be a time when,
Destiny reunites us until eternity then,
We shall never part again…

Suraj Samtani

Tomorrow's Star

Look yourself from the eyes of mine.

& You'll see a beauty that continues to shine.

About yourself you're never confident.

Its about time you get rid of your temprament.

To yourself, you're a nothing.

But to us, you're our everything.

You're the King of this place.

You own this space.

This moment is yours.

Go and rock all those floors.

Do be shy no more.

& For our sake, please don't be such a bore!

Your potential is to fly sky-high,

Yet your intentions still remain so dry.

I can see your success,

Despite your current mess.

I know you will eventually find your purpose.

Therein I shall gain my life's biggest surplus.

I do have faith in you.

That, you will soon fill in for my every shoe.

Suraj Samtani

Tsunami of Love

True it is...for those who realised.
I am Possessive
I can be Obsessive too.

I am not,
On any grounds,
Deceptive.

Indeed, I am
Receptive,
of your Affection.

But never did I vow the same.

I shall continue to bathe
in the river-flowing affection
that you have laid.

Now its been long,
since you have gone.

And several rivers have come-and-gone.
Wish Wash. Wish Wash.
Away they went,
washing away all the wishes,
all the desires.

Together with the awful Tsunami,
Also went a heartfelt speech written by me.

My love for you,
was left forever suppressed.
Making me nothing else,
but depressed.

Now my resilience
has been progressive.
And no more am I
too defensive.

In your absence
I've been looted of possessiveness.
In your absence
I've been looted of obsessiveness.

What I shall never be looted of,
is your soul's affective eternal presence.
Suraj Samtani

Undeserving Request

Since a while we've been aloof, &
I blame myself for this goof.

I plead for Your return;
From You I've plenty to learn.

Unknowingly You taught me to live,
Now knowingly teach me to give.

Haunted by my shells of fear and contingency,
I've only lived a life of loneliness and scarcity.

I now want to change.
I now want a new stage.

Gift me another chance.
Give me another stance.

Implant in me Your wisdom.
Eliminate from me all boredom.

I want to be with You.
I want to be as You.

Let me welcome Your abundance,

Let me experience Your wonderance.

Afore You I am but a minion.
Alas I realize the divinity of our union.

Forgive my insolence of our separation,
& Accept my wholehearted submission.

This is a plea from Your pain-stricken sufferer.
This is a request from Your undeserving follower.
Suraj Samtani

Union Beyond Separation

You've forgotten me as quickly as I fell for you.
Surely, I did live a life without you.
But really, can I still live without you?

You are still my inspiration.
You are still my aspiration.
You are still my reflection.

You will continue be that, and a lot more.
But just in my mind.
Little do you know, I still caress you in my mind.
Little do you know, I still love you in my mind.

You are my world.
You are my life's every pearl.
You are my definition of every boy's girl.

Just how a mother supports her son,
Just how nature complements her sun,
You too, will remain, my life's ever-shining sun.

Yet I shall keep this thought within myself.
For why should I shove my book on your shelf?
I know, even Satan is not this mean to his elf!

I've accepted that you now don't belong to me,
Another may soon love you more than me,
Yet your shadow will remain with me.

My blood still runs through your veins,
Upon my life, you still have complete reigns,
On this path, I vow never to change lanes.

In every other I look for you,
I only love that, which reminds me of you,
This way, I will somehow be with you.

The echo of your silence is reverberating,
The presence of your absence is hollowing,
The breath of your void is suffocating.

Yes, I admit. I can never forget you.
Despite all attempts, I still unite with you.
Even without you, I continue to connect to you.

Suraj Samtani

Universe Promise

Counting the hours to my demise,
I leave the world with a small promise.

The promise is the potential I see,
Which is as vast as any of Earth's sea.

You humans are still so ignorant,
Your egos leave you constantly arrogant.

For once remove your tinted glasses,
For once be different from the masses.

Let your potential soar,
Let your passion roar.

Do learn from my every mistake,
Do live life for just your sake.

I cannot see yet another fall,
Yet I cannot play another's ball.

It is up to you to choose, &
Let yourself completely loose.

Your success will then know no bounds,
Your feet will then know no grounds.

Abundance will be yours,
Waiting at your doors.

Enjoy what you see, &
Welcome it with glee.

An ocean of love,
A purity of dove,

A life as a bright pearl,
With spirits atop the world.

May you get nothing less,
Than the world's absolute best.

This is my wish for you.
This is my blessing to you.

As I demise I give you this mission,

To realize the promise in you I envision.

Suraj Samtani

Unregretful Apology

I'm very sorry that I hurt you.
I really did not mean to.

I just have no words to say
That could make you stay.

Some mistakes cannot be reversed,
& Some feelings cannot be rehearsed.

I respect your choice, &
I appreciate your voice.

It's not that I insist you to return,
But in your anger I also don't want you to burn.

Please don't bear the brunt of my wrongdoing, &
Please don't empower me to control your every feeling.

From this I hope you move on and trust again.
From this we each had something to gain.

I hope you find the heart to forgive, &
Welcome the life you were born to live.
Suraj Samtani

Unsaid Silence

From being best friends,
We became strangers with loose ends,

From having a trust that knew no science,
We became uncomfortable even with our own silence.

There was so much left unsaid,
That I still cough my chest to bed.

Why we couldn't express, &
Why we only wanted to impress,

Why we couldn't be authentic, &
Why didn't show our emotions as realistic,

Why we couldn't be fearless, &
Why we were still left faceless,

These questions continually question my questioning,
As the reasons restlessly reason my reasoning.

Suraj Samtani

Waiting to Forget

I've seen you come,

I've since been numb.

You bring memories of my past;

You reignite my pains fast.

I once tried to escape you.

I once tried to forget too.

Universe never obliged.

Universe just cried.

Acceptance has become my mantra.

Acceptance of my impure karma.

Waiting has become my ride.

Waiting for a change of tide.

Suraj Samtani

Wax

Hot wax
Hot burning wax
Hot burning crackling wax
Hot burning crackling malleable wax
Hot burning crackling malleable deforming wax
Hot burning crackling malleable deforming disappearing wax

Dying, waiting to be reborn.

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Co-written with (an) other poet(s) whose name(s) will remain anonymous.

Suraj Samtani

Weathered Fragments of Consciousness

Its not that you are becoming guilty,
But you are definitely loosing your innocence.

I once doted on you as if you were my own child.
I once felt your love like you were a gift from Source.

You were my only companion.
You were my only support.

With you I never stood a veil.
With you I never hid a shadow.

In your presence I bathed the shower of pure beauty,
In your presence I met the depths of my own humanity.

But now the season has changed, &
So have you.

The winds of your maturity brought such a tide, that
From you and your pubertal weather I'm continually umbrellaed.

The change happened at no fault of yours, &
Neither was it an error of another.

Like an expected but uninvited guest,
The precipitation of your adolescence capsized your innocence.

Your life now sails on the fins of adopted arrogance,
But through your defences you're still just as ignorant.

In your illusion of self-invincibility,
You're oblivious to your own vulnerability.

You've escaped to a supposedly better reality,
Wherein you practise your self-chosen morality.

You've learnt how to judge others, &
You've begun to doubt their every intention.

Your mind is now occupied with suspicion,
As your heart heartlessly harbors hatred.

Your voice, once innocently descriptive,
Is now spitefully, sourly, and solely, prescriptive.

Like a savannah waiting for its trees,
Like a tree waiting for its leaves,

I patiently and helplessly wait,
For the tide to retrive its wave.

Your rain has taunted me enough, &

Your taunts have rained on me enough.

Alas, the sun has sprung, &
Alas, the buds of your maturity have finally blossomed.

The drought of your purity has ended, &
From your system all dark energies have exited.

The clouds of your ego are clearing, as
The soul of your spirit finally soars.

Once again I see your transparency, &
Once again I feel your unconditionality.

Though still beautiful, your love now has a new taste.
There is wisdom in its flavor, and humbleness in its seasoning.

You have recovered well to remind me of your story,
That you are, in fact, just a forgotten fragment of my own self.

Suraj Samtani

Welcomed by Dawn

Beyond my gaze the sun rises, &
I'm sure this new day will bring me many surprises.

I am excited!
I am light-hearted.

I care not what time it is,
I focus not on the opportunities missed.

That sun is my clock,
Its rays on my eyes creates that perfect gentle knock.

I welcome that stranger with open arms, &
Feel it immerse in my cells like the rain on huge farms.

With such love in my every atom,
I fear not even the sin by Adam.

Thanks to him, we have this world,
Thanks to Him, we have this pearl.
Suraj Samtani

Welcoming Change

Come, lets start a new phase.
Come, lets turn a new page.

Amalgamating an intimate fusion,
Together lets enter a new illusion.

Setting our passions ablaze,
For once, let life take center-stage.

I foresee an enticing change,
Where we achieve beyond our range.

With faith, love, and light as our trinity,
We'll create, manifest, and inspire our destiny.

We'll become our own hero, &
Return our fears to zero.

Akin to the shift of idolization to meditation,
We too will transpire our self-actualization.

On empirical Earth, we'll live in finity.
On our New Earth, though, we'll experience beyond infinity.

Universe will give us a special gift,
Which'll bring forth a holistic shift.

No more voids, masks, or pretenses.
Alas, we'll be, in our true senses.

From within, we'll experience integration and completion.
From others, we'll necessitate neither affection, nor attention.

This is the fulfillment I dream.
This change I anticipate without seam.
Suraj Samtani

Well-Trained Obedience

For how much longer will I live life on rent?
When will I ever do that for which I'm sent?

I'm tired of listening to orders.
I'm fed up of living within borders.

For once let me step out.
For once let me scream & shout.

I cannot be obedient all my life.
Just let me test the sharpness of my knife.

I don't even know how to live otherwise.
I've been too well trained to act wise.

O pray, I discover my true self.
O pray, I abandon my fake self.
Suraj Samtani

Who are you to me?

To me, you are...

sometimes a rose,

sometimes a thorn.

sometimes my happiness,

sometimes my pain.

sometimes my love,

sometimes my enemy.

sometimes my praise,

sometimes my threat.

sometimes my pride,

sometimes my shame.

In one you have all the world's facets
In you I see my life's biggest asset.

Suraj Samtani

Yan Chow

This is Yan Chow...
The one who won't allow
For any obstacles to come her way.
Keeping them all at bay,
She marvels upon the road ahead.
And fulfills her every promise she once said.

With just one more year of school,
She'll soon enter a bigger pool.
Perhaps one with a few sharks?
Regardless, she'll definitely be making her marks!

For thats the Yan we know.
And alas she'll soon be there.
The one who can even swim in snow,
Just to take the heir, and of course,
To perform the greatest show!

Suraj Samtani

You be Mine

What I've given you is a heart for keeps.
What you've given me are nights full of restless sleeps.

You've reminded me to remember you.
I've tried, with complete avail, to eternally house you.

Like a joyful jarring jewel,
In my life you've become my perfect pairing, pearl.

The dream of later has come right now.
The vision of now will come later, somehow.

Lets just enjoy every moment,
To you I'll be ever-so-fervent.

There's an angel, it seems, in my heart,
& it carries your dreams, as if it were God's work of art.

O for me you must wait,
Even though I may be abit too late.

The past we've had together is not enough, &
My path of memories still remains very rough.

In the absence of time's special language,
Let us now free ourselves of all that mental baggage.

O fellow soul, its just you that I've always wanted.

My ill-fate, since you, does appear rather stunted.

Your smile stretches my success to over a mile, &

Your hug evacuates my every sickly bug.

I miss you like never before.

I love you, therefore.

Suraj Samtani

You but sometimes like Him

You sometimes trap me in a jail like hell.

You sometimes guard me like the guarding Angel.

You sometimes police me like a Virgin Mother.

You sometimes scold me like a Satan.

You sometimes father me like a Joseph.

You sometimes see me like an Unborn.

You sometimes speak to me like Gabriel.

You sometimes visit me like the Three Kings.

You sometimes guide me like the Spirit.

You sometimes adhere to me like the disciples.

You sometimes admire me like the sceptics.

You sometimes reward me like the faithful.

You sometimes punish me like Jesus.

But

You always love me like His father.

Suraj Samtani

Your Late Entrance

now you come unto me?
when its all over.
when the deadline is gone
when theres just nothing left.

who needs your presence now?

its no use coming now.
not after the storm's over.
when there's nothing left
but debris.

O, if you really feel something,
then just clean up all the mess you caused.
Suraj Samtani