

Poetry Series

Khirod Dalpati
- poems -

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Khirod Dalpati()

I was born in Chilliba on the countryside of Koraput, Orissa, India on the beautiful hills and valley of Eastern Poems are the " Stepping Stones" of one's experiences.

A Flash Back

A flash back through the past year,
Once more goes back my mind;
Trying to catch up the steps of life,
The steps which I have climbed.

From January to December
All those days I remember;
Filled with ups and downs
Makes me a bit to frown.

I remember those lovely days
Gone by the winds- all its ways;
Yes, even the precious moments
Of times, when struggling to set.

When troubles like the dark clouds
Surrounded me all around;
Yet, slowly they disappeared
With my silent prayers in tears.

Gone by the wind, once for all
Never to return again- anymore;
Oh! The blissful moments
Oncemore I feel like to tread.

Khirod Dalpati

Be My Right Hand

BE MY RIGHT HAND

In this lonesome life of struggle
When all alone I stand
In the deepest valley of sorrow
When I get tired and bend
In the deserted pathway
When I thirst for love and care
Stand close beside me
With words of hope and comfort.

During the sleepless nights
When I shed my precious tears
Though it's a sunny day
Or filled with thunderous clouds
When I'm left all alone
And when no one understands;
Encourage me to face this life
Just being my right hand.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Beauty And Duty

BEAUTY AND DUTY

Way beyond, along my life's path
As I was travelling all alone
Joined a fairy at the start
Singing for me a beautiful song.

She took me by her hands and walked
Through the beautiful hills and dales,
She showed me the places around
And told the stories of lovely tales.

I was taken by the way she looked
Her lovely eyes that gazed,
Her hair fell from her head to knee
At her voice was I amazed.

Her smile opened every petals of morn
Her walk was that of an angel,
So soft and slow along the valley
Where I didn't even fear any danger.

Life was filled with flower and gems
Until she let me along the gates,
I kept on dreaming for hours together
From the time when she had left.

As I laid on my bed at eve
I dreamed of life, it was beauty,
When I woke up in the morn
My watch reminded me, It was duty.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Best Friend

What best can be than a Best Friend
Or what can be sweeter than honey;
What can be deeper than the deepest ocean?
And what might be more costly than honey.

Rubies have I seen and even have gold
Even Kohinoor diamond that was foretold;
In market as they are bought and sold
I feel, for me, they are quite old.

Something which I might have left behind
And a lot have I tried to find;
Somewhere beyond the blue which lied
Just waiting for the time and tide.

And at last I have found it here
Its worth, you would not understand;
More than diamond, rubies and sapphire
Is the worth of my best friend.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

KhiroD Dalpati

Beware Of Aids

When seen in an Educational way
Mainly in the students of today;
Who carelessly pass on their days
Are basically the victims of AIDS.

They never bother to sit and study
Feeling as if it's a heavy duty;
Seeking an easy way of studying
By taking friends works and copying.

Never try to think on their own
Or analyse each and every noun;
No creativity left in their mind
Depending on others help - they find.

As you try to find out the symptom
It's Acquired Intelligence Deficiency Syndrome;
For in the very few years ahead
Though living, yet they will be found dead.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Beyond The Golden Gates

BEYOND THE GOLDEN GATES

Golden words on a silver plate
Was written by the river,
Ahead lay the golden gates
Yet, unknown was the giver.

As I strive to grow up
By letting other friends down,
Only mine and mine above
With my own philosophical crown.

Far afar had I walked
By keeping my eyes above,
Malice and pride had I gained
Forgetting self-sacrifice and love.

As I ventured the golden words
Written on the silver plate,
Joy, love and great rewards
Prevailed beyond the golden gates.

By: Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Bitter Truth Of Life

Mortal human being
Being marred with sin,
Bounded with time
Standing on the line.

In a world of illusion
Seeing long long vision,
One after the other
Falling like a feather.

The rose blooming high
Laughs at ones which fall,
Your time comes nigh
The falling ones call.

Caught up with sorrow and death
Till the last moment of breath,
Cannot ignore the truth of life
That we all are born to die.

Khirod Dalpati

Born Free

BORN FREE

Under the deep blue sky
Where stars twinkled at night
In a lonesome country side
At the dawn of the light;
A cry of a Child was heard
Flowing in the cool breeze
In the humble cottage lay
Was the child - Born Free.
Did he knew the life
That he was to live?
Things he would aspire for
And that he has to give?

The eyes of innocense
That he had begotten
The miseries that lay ahead
The life lived and forgotten;
Filled with the energy
And enthusiasm to press ahead.
Unknown of the chains
Before the path that are laid.
Not knowing the life
That he was to live,
Things he would aspire for
And that he has to give.

The poor child - Born Free
But everywhere with chains;
With many do's and don'ts
Born to live with pains.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Butterfly

Oh Butterfly! When I behold thee
I remember my Father in Heaven;
So soft and beautiful wings have thou
All by His grace have thou been given.

Fly thou to all the flowers
Sucking their sweetest nectar;
Fly even around my head
And fill my mouth with laughter.

Khirod Dalpati

Chulbuli

CHULBULI

Some one comes in my mind
And takes my thoughts away,
Even during the darkest hour
Eyes are open - like in the day
Remembering her smiling face
When she has something to say.

Some one sits besides me
With naughtiness in her eyes,
When I'm busy doing something
She tries to read my mind.
When I turn and look at her
She always tries to hide.

Someone is always restless
Having many things in mind,
She never seems to stop
Even when a pen in her hand.
I want to copy her style
And, a lot I have tried.

By: Khirod Dalpati

KhiroD Dalpati

Cross Roads

Standing by the Cross Road
Thinking on which to tread,
And choosing at last
That was quite easy to take.
Yet, never cared of the path
Of which I just walked by.

Was it a thorn that pricked
To remind me of my wrong track
A pebble standing by my way
Trying to stop me and say,
Or a sign board directing me
Son, this is not your way,
Did I heed the bird's voice
Reminding me of the dangers ahead.

I thought, I was a big shot
Could play a perfect game,
I pulled out the thorn
Threw it far away,
Gave a kick to the little pebble
Told it to be out of my way;
Threw a stone at the little bird
Still, the act of a child I had,
Scrapped the sign board
The words written faded away.

I the goal hero of my life
Filled with beauty and pride,
Thought the nature itself was foolish
To interrupt one's way;
I walked by my head kept high
Counting the stars of the sky;
Never cared to look down
On the path which I walked by.

Ah! Trapped at last in the pit
That lay just middle of the path,
I was taken by surprise

By the deception of the path;
For mistakes I had made many
Which left me desolate-in agony.

God, give me a chance, i pray:
Never again at cross road
Will I stand and make wrong choise,
For cross roads can be dangerous
Where it leads where? No one knows.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Days Of Innocence

Gone are the days of childish act
Even has crept by the teenage;
Where with the little ones had met
Playing and at times even at rage.

The days of innocence have passed by
Deeds done and undone seemed same
Friends, foes, nature and the sky
What they meant - couldn't understand.

Jump before you leap - as elders said
Where it all seemed to be meaningless;
The very words that had made me mad
And each and every day I grew careless.

When today I stand by and see
The steps of my life trodden by;
Cast away just like a lonesome bee
I smile a bit with a little shy.

Khirod Dalpati

Destiny

DESTINY

Cursed is the man
Who abides and walks
In the path of darkness;
And caught by the snares
As a doe in the trap,
Knowing not his destiny.

Cursed is the youth
Having no goal to achieve
No future he strives for;
Just passes by his time
While the future grows dim,
Himself darkening his destiny.

Cursed is the one
Walking up in the morning
All through the day
Keeps on day dreaming;
And walks by the way
Without knowing his destiny

Destiny is for the ones
Who toil day and night
Like great men and women;
Not feeble but the might
Goal set and accomplished
Walking towards the destiny.

By: Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Devestation

Things aren't the same as before
The moments together we spent;
Going in and around the city
Those bygone days have they left.

Nothing but memories and laments
All behind have been left around;
Each and every thing of discovery
Where only your faces are found.

Some days when you ever come back
Who knows if traces you could find;
Of those stolen moments of the past
A devastation caused by the tide.

Khirod Dalpati

Do You Know It Hurts

Do you know it hurts
When things go wrong,
And you are blamed
When mistakes not your own.

When some one scolds you
No matter in any season,
Vomiting like the venom
Without any reason.

When you smile at someone
But stares back in return,
When you text messages
And don't get any reply.

When things as you think
Ar not as they are,
When you feel some one
Is playing with your life.

When you feel that you are
Being interfered,
When you try to help someone
Yet he doesn't understand.

Khirod Dalpati

Dream

DREAM

I'm dreaming of a yonder past
Trying to gather the moments lost,
Which more than diamonds and rubies cost
The moments of which I loved the most.

I'm dreaming of a yonder day
Filled with songs, laughter and gay,
The moments which may not or may
Bring songs of joy as people say.

I'm dreaming of a silver lining
One day above the dark clouds shining,
Could change my songs of mourning
Like the sunshine of the morning.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Dream Girl

Haven't seen her any time before
Yet keep dreaming to make her mine;
Hoping to see her around sometimes
When clouds have passed by the sun.

Yesterday, I just rang up to her
And asked her - how she was?
She replied with a sweet loving voice
Telling me - the same as I was.

Horror and fight movies are her likes
Yet she seems to be so simple;
Her laugh and talk of innocence
Are like the church bells that jingle.

How long will I keep loving her?
How long? Even I don't know
Till the day breaks by the mountain,
May be till the melting of the snow.

Khirod Dalpati

Dream Land

Lead me to the dwelling place
Of rest where I belong,
Guide me to the heavenly abode
For which I've waited so long;
I'm sick of this tiresome world
Filled with tears, sorrow and death,
Relationships made and broken
Faith, belief - cannot understand.

I stand along the river
And gaze yonder across,
Filled with hope and desire
Beyond the golden gates;
Where the crystal water flows
Along with lofty trees beside,
Bringing forth a new variety
Of fruits and flowers every month.

Direct me to that golden city
Filled with precious stones and gems,
No sorrow, tears or death
But faith, peace and love prevails;
A resting place for my little soul
Where can dwell in, for life eternal.

Khirod Dalpati

Dream Sweet Dream

DREAM SWEET DREAM

Dream sweet Dream!
Oh! I hope it would be mine;
With hills lovely and green
Where even my face would shine.

I hope the nights would be longer
And the bright sun to hell;
Then I could dream a younder
Of Beautiful Palace of a Tale.

I the King with my Queen
We both made for each other;
With lovely kids all over seen
Dancing and playing together.

Dream sweet Dream!
I hope it would be mine;
But alas! I can't dream
The Sun over my face shines.

By: Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Five Sides Of A Chair

I heard today the preacher say
There are five sides of a chair;
The left, right, front and back
Are four sides we need to care.

On the left side are our neighbors
Who always tend to gossip around;
But are always very near to us
At times of sickness we are found.

On the right are our parents,
Siblings and all the loved ones;
Who are the pieces of our heart
At moments of joy and happiness.

On the front are our leaders
Who have paved our pathway;
And to them we are duty bound
Working faithfully night and day.

Behind are our fellow brethren
Whom we always do not care;
But they are our well-wishers
Love and care we need to share.

While I was wondering of the fifth
The preacher talked of the Lord;
And all the blessings from above
That comes from heaven abode.

Khirod Dalpati

Flower

I can see many beautiful flowers
As I am passing by - on my way;
But the one that I'm searching for
And searching all through the day.

I've searched in the hills and vales
And searching till my tiredness grows;
Under the beautiful sunny sky
And by the yonder stream that flows.

Now, its the time of evening
Where I have come at last;
A beautiful garden before me
With a hope within my heart.

The flower which I am searching for
Will I ever find in this garden;
Somewhere hidden behind the bushes
Or left by the road I have trodden.

Khirod Dalpati

Food Of Love

If music be the food of love
Play on, play on, play on;
If music can soothe your restless soul
Play on' play on' play on.

If it can recall someone faraway
Play on, play on, play on;
If it can cast your burdens away
Play on, play on, play on.

Play on from morning to eve
Till sleep creeps in your eyes;
Until you lay in bed deep asleep
And till dawn, when darkness flies.

Carried away from this restless world
Nothing but only music all around;
If music be the food of love
Play on, play on, play on.

Khirod Dalpati

For A Moment

FOR A MOMENT

Just for a moment
When I close my eyes,
My restless soul flies
With the wings of eagle
Flying the utmost height.
Touching every twinkling stars
All the planets treading by,
The galaxy and Milky Way
The beautiful moon nigh
Nothing, but the space
All around it lies.

Just for a moment
Out of the mortal body
Comes out the little one
Without any duty.
No tension, no worries
Admiring only beauty
Of the heaven abode
Trying to reach the Almighty.
No fear, no tears,
No pain, no death,
Where nothing but
Only love prevails and
An eternal place to rest.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Garden Of Love

GARDEN OF LOVE

All alone, every morning and evening,
Unconsciously, My legs lead me
To the garden of Love.

My hands are forced
By my anxious Heart,
To shower fountains of water
Upon the Lovely Plant,
To bear the Golden Fruit of Love.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

God And Man

God made this beautiful world
With beautiful animals and birds;
Lovely flowers blooming all around
God made them all by His words.

God made this beautiful world
Took the dust and formed man;
To be the keeper of His creation
And so has been our duty from them.

Some where in the line of history
Man became miser and crazy of wealth;
Turned the world up side down
Has been the cause for his own death.

Khirod Dalpati

Happiness - Only For A Moment

Happiness - Its only for a moment I know
Since you have come and very soon you'll go;
Once more the dark clouds will hover me
Even in my dreams I cannot be able to see.

The beautiful moments, the lovely face
Which I used to behold, the bygone days;
I know for sure, they are not forever
The lovely eye's gazing, will soon be over.

The sensational feeling, the times the eyes met
The satisfaction and happiness, all were set;
It was only shared, staying far appart
And will remain the same, until you depart.

For strangers were we and strangers will be
I'll not know you and you'll not know me;
Then why simply stand and just admire
Better, you go your way and I'll go mine

Khirod Dalpati

Heart-Ache

HEART-ACHE

Since the time you have left
I've got a severe heart-ache,
I don't feel like to come out
And look up to the blue sky
Or to walk by the road side
And to admire at the stars.

For since the time you have left
All seems to be dry and grey
I'm just left on day dreaming
I have no words to say.
No friends around me
Can make me understand
For I'm really missing you
My heart cannot be mend.

I don't know what to do
I don't know where to go
My heart has gone out of control
And the weariness grows.
I could have expressed
If beside me you'd have sat
For my heart is restless
Since the time you have left.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

I Believe

I BELIEVE

I believe in the life we live
In every hour and moment;
Where the heart pumps its way
At work or sleep - when dormant.

I believe in the love of parents
From young to old they nurture;
Teaching us to walk on our way
And to enjoy the blissful nature.

I believe in the sun and the moon
The stars hanging by - in heaven;
Shining with an everlasting light
Which to them the creator has given.

I believe in the beautiful nature
Created for all the humankind;
The lofty mountains, hills and vales
A place for the creatures to hide.

I believe in my dear - loved ones
As long as they believe in me;
For the day they ditch me up
Tears drop down and fills the sea.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Is This Love

IS THIS LOVE

When the night falls
I start missing you,
When the lights are off
I start thinking of you.
When I close my eyes
I start dreaming of you.

By the river bank
I start walking with you
As you sit on a rock
I start gazing at you;
When you look at me
I start smiling at you
When you bid me good bye
I try to stop you,
Holding your hands
I start requesting you.

Even when I know
Its just a dream
Still I would feel
Desolate and lonely.
As the day breaks
And the sun is up,
I miss you a lot
As I wake up.

Is this love?
I don't understand
Tell me Baby!
Tell me if you can.

By: Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Learn To Laugh

Learn to laugh away your tension
Learn to laugh at your feelings;
Learn to laugh when you are desperate
That's the way
You'll laugh your sorrows away.

Learn to laugh in the deepest valley
Or when all alone up towards the hills;
Smile at someone passing on your way
Who is filled with sadness
It will add meaning to your chills.

Learn to laugh when things go wrong
Make it a poem and sing it as a song;
Keep walking by forgetting the past
Renew your heart
Give a new start by taking a different path.

Khirod Dalpati

Life Is Short

Life is short
Don't make it shorter,
With unwanted worries
Which always bother.

You have come to this world
And that too for a purpose,
Before you would go away
Try to finish your cause.

For time will never wait for you
Just sitting and relaxing,
Can you see around
Many from the world are leaving.

Try to even understand others
Compromise when needed,
Which will add meaning to your life
With beautiful colors ahead.

Yes, troubles come and troubles go
You'd get many friends and foes,
But, its you who choose
How you'd make your life so.

Khirod Dalpati

Lonely Traveller

I am walking alone
In this world of despair,
Many a times I find
Thorns and thistles on my way.

I'm so weary and tired
And search someone to lean on,
But many come on the way
With discouragements of their own.

I dream on my way
That things might turn good,
Walking all alone - when
Suddenly some one comes;

To cheer up on life's way,
Showing a beautiful vision.
But that's just for a moment
For fate, I tread alone again.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Love Divine

Love divine love sublime
Love yarns love desires
Love grows love blooms
Love flies love ventures

Love cares love shares
Love hugs love warms
Love dates love waits
Love loves love gives

Love wishes love kisses
Love watches love misses
Love knows love shows
Love searches love knows

Love knows no boundary
Love grows beyond its existence
Love knows Hate - its enemy
Love is shattered in his presence.

Khirod Dalpati

Lullaby - A Mother's Song

LULLABY - A MOTHER'S SONG

Sleep sleep my little fairy
While I sing for you a lullaby,
Sleep peacefully all through the night
I'll wipe away the tears of your eyes.

I'll be your guardian angel
While you lay deep in sleep,
I'll give all my sleep to you
For your tears - will I weep.

You need not to worry for yourself
For i'm there to worry for you,
I'll lay for you a bed of roses
I'll not keep back anything in due.

A beautiful palace kept for you in Heaven
You'll play with the twinkling stars,
A hearty ride with the Sun and Moon
And a bed of roses for you in Mars.

Sleep sleep my little Child
While I sing for you the lullaby,
Sleep peacefully all through the night
I've wiped away the tears of your eyes.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Making Melody

At the call of the early morn,
Birds sing their beautiful song;
In the distant wood is heard,
The notes of the coco bird.

Once more the wood is
Filled with its life,
With the melodious music
Of the birds - as harp.

Will I ever find such music
In the core of the heart?
Such serene melody
Of peace and love.

Will every morn bring to me
The peace of heaven?
As to the little birds
The Almighty has given.

Khirod Dalpati

Messenger

MESSENGER

There came to me a messenger
As I was teaching in the class,
It flew around the class room
And reached near me at last.

My students told me to hit it
But I didn't make any comment,
I thought it might have a message
And I just stood for a moment.

The messenger came near to me
It whispered something in my ear,
It came and sat on my cheek
And gave a little kiss of my dear.

It flew around my eyes
And stole my heart away,
I only hoped that the little bee
Could have a mouth to say.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

KhiroD Dalpati

Missed You

I took the wings of the morning,
And climbed up to the hills;
Just having a spirit within me,
Hoping to find you in dales.

My foots were strengthen with strength
When my heart just thought of you,
I dared to take every footsteps
Which it seemed were only few.

My heart longed for your encounterment
My cold spirit was being renewed,
But all I had to see and feel
Every one was there - except you.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

My Shadow And Me

For so long as I travelled
I was so tired and weary;
I didn't bother to see, that
My shadow was with me.

Sometimes it came in front
And sometimes behind,
When trials and difficulties came
It prepared a place to hide.

Sometimes it grew longer
And sometimes short;
Yet in times of troubles
It really helped me a lot.

Many a times I was frustrated
And told it to leave me alone;
Yet it followed me silently
It knew exactly where I belong.

My shadow never complains
Of the deeds done and undone
It encourages me, I know
My shadow and me are one.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

KhiroD Dalpati

Natural Beauty

NATURAL BEAUTY

I looked up above the sky
There was a twinkling star,
I thought I could pluck it
And climbed the roof top;
I lifted my hands quite high
But the star lay far-afar.

I peeped into the water
And saw a beautiful fish,
I thought it could be mine
If I could only catch it;
For fate, I scared it away
As I slipped into the ditch.

I walked on the river bank
And picked up a glittering stone
Thinking in my mind
That, it could be a gold;
Slowly the colors faded away
It was a stone - very old.

Walking down along the way
I saw a lovely little rose,
I wanted to pluck it out
And gave a little pose;
Just then I remembered that
I should not poke my nose.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Oh Night!

Oh Night! Sleepless Night!
Don't let me feel alone;
Bring my love in my dreams
And keep her near till dawn.

Go into her chamber
And wishper in her ear;
With soft and loving voice
Tell, I need her here.

Tell her, I love her
And how much do I care;
If she can come to me
I have a lot to share.

Oh Night! Endless Night!
Time of restlessness;
Tell me, how will I spend
In my Love's absence.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Oh! Las Vegas

Oh! Dear Las Vegas
What a bloody shot,
Of terror and death
Has pierced your heart.

The blood of your lovers
The screams of innocent,
Scattered cold and dead
Are found on your breast.

Whose heart had you broken
That was filled with heartedness,
And had planned well ahead
To let you cold and dead.

Look through your window
At the lofty buildings around,
Before your lovers flock in
For celebrations on your ground.

Be cautious and careful
Of the strangers around,
Clothed as your lovers
Might be moving around.

Khirod Dalpati

One Day At A Time

ONE DAY AT A TIME

Why do I aspire for the future
Or dream of the past - rolled away;
Which I know are never to be mine
Yet knowing the truth of today.

Hopes of the future will soon pass by
Gone are the memories of the past;
Which only have left the scars behind
At times afflicting the soul and heart.

Dreams and aspires would keep me dormant
Spending uselessly this precious moment;
Fools have fallen while toiled the might
Planning whole day - toiling in the night.

Truth I know - the present is mine
With fruitful deeds, one day at a time.

By: Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Past-Present-Future

I sat and dreamt of the future
I kept on thinking of the past;
Without finding any solution
I closed my brains door at last.

I sat and dreamt of tomorrow
As I kept thinking of yesterday;
Thinking it just to be an illusion
As I had lost one more day.

I dont mind dreaming of tomorrow
With a glimps of the past;
Living my life in the present
Could lead me to success at last.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Petals Of Love

I've got a friend
Who is very dear to me,
Like a ferry boat
Upon the deep blue sea;
She is unique among the
Flowers of the garden,
With petals of beauty
All over her laden.

Her soft loving voice
With no words of flatter,
Are like the streams
Of the running water;
Her thoughts in the night
Would make me bold,
With a spirit within me
And gone is the cold.

When at morning
Like the radiant sun shine,
Million petals of love
Are opened with her smile.

Khirod Dalpati

Secret Admirer

A delightful twinkle of your eyes
Would let my heart to jump;
More faster than ever before
Would make my heart to pump.

Its good to be with you - around
Dreaming of the precious moments;
Beholding you beautiful eyes
Your gazing, without any comments.

The day I'm left all alone
When another day has begun;
Miraculously you come along
I'm in wonderful mood again.

Khirod Dalpati

Sometimes

Sometimes do forget me
Stop thinking of me a while;
Stop spending few sleepless nights
Then you'll know the spirit of love.

Upon the dusty road or thorny path
Walk alone for about a mile;
When you are tired and weary
I'll be there for you with a smile.

Sometimes when you stay alone
Trying to do things by yourself;
Give out a ring when you can't
I'll be ever near you to help.

And at times if you feel
Frustrated of this tiresome life;
Lean on me as I stand by you
I'll lead you home - as your guide.

Khirod Dalpati

Spirit Of Love

SPIRIT OF LOVE

Renew me with thy spirit of Love,
Let me feel the warmth of thine Heart;
Hide me deep inside thy tender arms,
Let my soul rest deep inside thy bosom;
For I long to sleep in there forever.

My Heart longs for thy love,
Thy encouragements to face dangers;
Even if no verbal expressions of Love,
Just thy presence and thy touch
Could strengthen and pave my way,
Being renewed with thy spirit of Love.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Standing By

STANDING BY

At last the time has come
After walking a long way,
I'll be standing by the road
As you'll tread along the way.
What can I do - but just wishper
In your ears - all the best.

As you'll climb upon the life's path
I'll keep a stone in my heart,
I'll keep on standing by the road
And just be gazing at you
Climb up to the top most height.

I'll sit beside the lonesome path
Hoping you would give me a glance
As you would walk by.
I'll shed my precious tears
Thinking of seeing you just once.

My precious moments will be spent
Trying to gather the messages
From every breeze that would
Come from the south - and gently
Pass by me, informing me
Of the day of your return.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Stolen Moments

STOLEN MOMENTS

Way beyond the blue mountains,
Where my feet had trod;
Along with two little foot prints,
Which were left behind - on the road.

Walking top towards the hill,
Then turning down the vale;
Going to and fro around
And climbing up again.

Posing for few photos
With beautiful scenes around,
Smiling faces and twinkling eyes
Ever in the site to be found.

Those beautiful vales and hills
Side by side, four foot prints;
Those stolen moments by gone
Could only wish, if they ever come.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

KhiroD Dalpati

Tear Drops

As I was thinking of the past
And all my days gone by the winds,
My eyes were filled with tears
All ready - with their wings.
I felt as if they were preparing
To fly somewhere far-far away,
Before they could leave me alone
As if they had something to say.

One after another they began
To drop down in the dark,
Wishing me and bidding me
Good buy and best of luck.
They rolled down my chick
And flew away with their wings
Might be - they were carried away
All of them by the winds.

I couldn't see them fly away
As they had filled my eyes,
One by one they had left me -
Leaving me with a big surprise.
Oh! My precious Tear Drops
A lot I tried to withhold,
And then did I realised
They were more precious than gold.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

That's Your Life

That's your life Baby
Enjoy as you like;
I can't force you to come
Every where with my bike.

I don't want to tie
A string by your neck;
And pull around, whenever
I've got work for my sake.

Go where ever you can
Enjoy the blissful moments;
Enjoy the colors of the world
For that I've no comments.

But where ever you may be
Just think of me a while;
If we ever meet at cross-roads
At least smile at me and say Hi!

Khirod Dalpati

The Broken Heart

THE BROKEN HEART

One fine morn, the Heart started it's way,
Wearing the wings of a Butterfly.
The wings so delicate and bright,
Puffed up with beauty and pride,
Away it flew, enjoying the colors of the world.

As it flew it felt thirsty,
Thirst for the nectar of Love,
Oh! How it longed for the Love
That could quench its thirst.

On its way it beheld a Rose,
So beautiful and fragrant when nigh.
The Rose gave a hearty welcome,
But poor little Heart was torn apart
By the thorns hidden just beneath,
And could hardly fly as before.

The bitter sting and the bygone thoughts,
Keeps me at stake and makes me lost.

By: Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

The Days Of Innocence

Gone are the days of childish act
Even has crept by the teenage,
Where with the little ones had met
Playing, and at times with rage.

The days of innocence have passed by
Deeds done and undone seemed same,
Friends, foes, nature and the sky
What they meant - didn't understand.

Jump before you leap - as elders said
Where it all seemed to be useless,
The very words that made me mad
And each day I grew careless.

When today I stand by and see
The steps of my life trodden by,
Cast away just like a lonesome bee
I smile a bit with a little sigh.

Khirod Dalpati

The Old Rock

Sing not of the old rock
Where moments had been spent;
Sing not of the rumbling river
Where came along my mate.

Sing not of the breeze
That had gently passed by
The blue mountains all around
And up above was the sky.

Sing not of the bygone days
Sitting and talking together;
Where only have laments left
Memories of old scattered.

Sing not of the running waters
That had opened their ears;
Flowing by with laughter
Carrying away all my tears.

Khirod Dalpati

The Pond And The Stream

The rain came down and filled the pond
The fishes came in and so came the frogs;
The duck with her ducklings swam around
The pond was filled with quakes and corks.

The summer came and dried up the pond
Yet a little water was there for the frogs;
The fishes to escape jumped on the ground
The crane swallowed up the fishes and frogs.

The rain came down and filled the stream
The fishes came in and so came the frogs;
The duck with her ducklings swam around
On its banks echoed the children songs.

The summer came, the stream flowed by
Its water was as clear as crystal shown;
A tired and thirsty traveler came passing by
Quenched his thirst and blessed the Lord.

Khirod Dalpati

The Rain

THE RAIN

Rain is falling pitter patter,
Oh! I forgot to close the shutter;
If once I get wet it doesn't matter
But I must not, I'm scared of mother.

Rain is falling pitter patter
Out there is playing my little sister;
She would be dirty and smell like gutter;
I should rather go and call my father.

Rain is falling pitter patter
My fat aunt has fallen in the gutter;
She shouts for rescue to my mother
But someone is there. Oh! My brother.

Rain is falling pitter patter
I know it will stop soon or later;
And all the children will be scattered
I will be playing with them, together.

By: Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

The Road To Success & Failure

The world looked down to
Those Who had fallen
On the ditch of failure;
The world looked up to
Those who had climbed up
The ladder of success.

It only mattered how the
Lazy ones had only relaxed
With laughter and comments.
And the ones determined
With a goal - pressed ahead
Spending their precious moments.

There - you stand all alone
With two roads ahead of you
Leading to success or failure;
Either climb the road of success
Or walk down the road of failure
Up or down, it all depends on you.

Khirod Dalpati

The Steps Of Life

THE STEPS OF LIFE

Walking by the bank of the river
My hand plucked up a rose,
My thoughts went yonder across
While my fingers fondled the rose.

My legs led me to a rock
To relieve my body from strok
Where sat my self comfortably.

My mind went back to my past
Trying to catch the steps of life,
While my hands plucked up
The beautiful petals one by one.

Just at the final step of my past
The rose had been torn apart.
Oh! How I pitied for the petals.

Even though I tried to replace
They would not attach again.
The poor rose, taken days to grow
Could be torn apart in few seconds.

Could even the bad deeds of life
Like the petals be torn apart;
Though try much to make it up,
Yet the scars remain behind.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

KhiroD Dalpati

The Unknown Ones

The ones who have never returned
After leaving behind their homes;
Those news that was never been heard
The tears that was shed - never known.

Those brave ones who had faced death
Unexpected, unknown - being desolate;
Leaving the little ones at their gates
Waiting for their return - soon or late.

To them I would like to salute
And dedicate this poem of praise;
Wish to the broken hearts and the mutes
Would prevail God's peace and grace.

Khirod Dalpati

Three Types Of Food

Three types of food for human beings
Are needed to fulfill the cycle of life;
Physically, mentally and spiritually fit
For this world and the world to come.

Physical food for our growth we need
Which give us energy to stand and sit;
Protein, fats, vitamins and carbohydrate,
Minerals that keeps us healthy and fit.

As we human beings are social beings
Are to be nurtured with mental food;
Growing up with intellectual strength
With the knowledge of brotherhood.

Spiritual food is the most important
Which gives us strength from above;
To walk alone in this tiresome world
And prepare us for the world to come.

Khirod Dalpati

Time - Together

Away from the restless world
Along the banks of the river
Walking with you - picking pebbles;
I'd like to spend time-together
Talking of many blissful moments.

Under the deep blue sky
With a cool breeze blowing by
Side by side the lofty mountains;
I'd like to spend time-together
Hearing your childish comments.

Sitting together upon a rock
Where the water kisses our feet
Entering into the timelessness;
I'd like to spend time-together
Sharing our laughter and laments.

The birds on the valley singing
The voice of the gentle stream
Spending our time-together;
Where peace and love prevails
Pondering upon the precious moments.

Khirod Dalpati

Time Flies

TIME FLIES

A goal to be reached
A work to be accomplished;
Its the early morn
That calls us for work,
When the day is done
Will soon come the dark.

A little time to rest
Then to do our best;
With short breath of life
A great work ahead,
Faithfully utilizing the time
Until we are found dead.

As the goal is reached
And the work is accomplished;
No laments of the future
No regrets of the past,
Take time to gather
For time flies at last.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Time Pass

She comes out at the door
When she beholds my presence near;
She creeps deep into my eyes
And steals my heart away.

She opens the window of her kitchen
And slightly turns the curtain;
Once more looks straight into my eyes
Until her sensational feeling dies.

She comes out to the corridor
Pretending to dry the clothes;
Every moment she waits for a chance
Moving around, just to take a glance.

From morning till evening she gazes
The precious moments to hours changes;
At the break of day, as I lay on my bed
I can still feel the sensational time pass.

Khirod Dalpati

Tissue Paper

TISSUE PAPER

Had I knew the thoughts
Of yours hidden beneath
In the bottom of your heart;
The day you wanted to
Join hands together with me
On life's way to give a start.

The sweet loving words
That flowed from your mouth
Which was sweeter than honey;
Called me up, every now
And then to take you around -
When I finished all my money.

The day you ignored me
When your desires fulfilled
By sending me a wrapper;
Wiping away your hands
Just after having your dish -
As if a tissue paper.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

To Love And Be Loved

TO LOVE AND BE LOVED

One longs to love and to be loved
Just from the bottom of the heart;
Feelings that are hidden beneath
Yet, it's quite hard, how to start.

One longs to say and hear the words
Of love, care and respect;
Coming out of the heart's core
Forgetting all worries and suspect.

One longs to be near the dear one
Each second and every moment;
Hoping the time would pass forever
Sitting beside, silently, without any comment.

One longs to merge forever
With the complete spirit and soul;
To travel deep in timelessness
With the loved one - once for all.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

KhiroD Dalpati

Too Much Love

Too much love will kill me
I hope you understand
How much I miss you.
Though one could fetch
A thousand bouquet of roses,
My heart will never be mended.
Though my friends make me laugh
Sitting around me;
To tell you the truth
My body is here
But my heart is with you.
I really just can't stop
Thinking of you all the moment.
You may feel its a childish act
And may make many comments,
Remember it's not a game.
People strive for highest fame
But I just want to be with you.
Come back Baby!
Come back to me.
I really miss you,
Who knows, you too may be.

Khirod Dalpati

When All Alone

Today I stand all alone
On this deserted way
Where every thing has
Turned dark and grey,
Even when I know where
The things have gone wrong
Still I'm travelling
All alone - for so long.

Nothing but deception
Are laid all around
Cannot rely on anyone
Those are found around.
Many take pride of
The post they hold
Seldom understanding the
Problems of young and old.

To whom would I speak
Who could understand,
Their ears have been field
And all alone I stand.
Love, faith and understanding
Are only in the books,
In reality all are ready
To trap by their hooks.

Life is like that
And even it will go on,
The little ones have fallen
Where the bigger have sown.
And still I have to tread
On this deserted pathway,
Through the deepest valley
Till the end of the day.

Khirod Dalpati

When Life Grows Weary

WHEN LIFE GROWS WEARY

When life grows weary and tired
Changing its color every moment,
Though it may be spring or winter
Still, life grows weary and dormant;
The road of petals of roses
Suddenly changes to thorns and thistles'
When someone you have relied on
Forsakes you - leaving lonely and desolate.

When you don't find around - to see
The loved ones of yesterday,
Even if you might be forsaken
By the loved ones of today;
The thoughts of future may
Not be as clear as crystals,
Friends who stand close by you
May depart - far-afar in future.

Today's moment of happiness and laughter
Might change into lament and sorrow,
When no one gives hand - standing by
Still you keep dreaming of tomorrow;
Look ahead with a smiling face
Move forward with confidence and faith,
For sure the world will walk beside you
Even at the verge of your death.

By: - Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

You & I

YOU & I

I survive here somewhere
In a corner of the world,
You remember there somewhere
In the corner of the world.
You feel as you are left
All alone as I feel
I remember you and think
If you remember me still.
You see the full moon which
Lies just above my head,
I remember all the words
Which you have said.

You talked about the
Sun, moon and stars above,
Till they will survive
Will survive our love.
When you see the moon
You may think of few,
When I see the moon
I just think of you.
For friends were we
And friends may not be,
For I know I can't see you
And you can't see me.

By: Khirod Dalpati

Khirod Dalpati

Your Eyes

There was something in your eyes
As I left you behind,
Though how much I tried to find
You tried a lot to hide.

I could feel the loneliness
As I walked on my way,
I don't know, how I swallowed up
The words which I wanted to say.

Even when I lay on my bed
I really don't know why,
Dreams, when I dream of you
Comes in your two little eyes.

Khirod Dalpati