

Poetry Series

RAM SREE
- poems -

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RAM SREE(00-00-0000)

Give And Live

Live Live Live
Live and let live
Lively way, that you live

Live Live Live
Live now your Live
Live a life, lively Live

Leave the grief and see it is brief
Have belief your will give relief

Give give give - give and live
Live a way that you give and live

have no wait to give when you leave
Sure a day that let you leave
Where you lie that none could believe

Give Give Give - Give, that let others live
Give and live that too when you live

bereave the body, still you give
Serene the parts, you possess a heave
relieve the weary with your give
Give and let, that get you Alive

Live still the way, after you leave
believe it that, a joy of give
live live live and give and live

RAM SREE

Grandeur Of Rupee Note

Grand my name I bear Rupee note
Stand as a gate in everybody's fate
Rot I get when you count me wet
What not best, even with the sweat

Spot I bear in the hands of lot
Spit and spoilt soak me tot
Treat I get by craze of crude
Hot my face which, I get to fade

Men and women love me all
None in the world have hated at all
Fun and funny play like a doll
Then and there my cries take a toll

Richer make me eggs of hatch
Poorer throw me to hungry catch
Lusty leave me dear of reach
Gusty dust in the best of breach

Riches reach me place of safe
Poor man perish in famine café
Career where in case of rare
Barrier bare in stair of mare

Greed my need is government able
Mode I ride is beneath the table
Thought I live in the law abide
What I heave is lie low beside

Elections make me surrogate vote
Affections run with herd of goat
Rejections reach in power of state
Projections prove that never of great

Sad a state my cruise in polity
Sod a place that embarrass humility
Nod a trace that surpass pity
God to save me bye-pass purity

Leaders send me SWISS BANK chest
Conceal their public pleaders chaste
Here I bear the core of crust
Wear in sphere of citizen's trust

Should I tell you what my fate?
Did you notice me in spate?
Deeds of men in albeit greet
Pride of mine is step delete

Birth I took at place secured
Dearth I got with sign procured
Girth I lost in berth I served
Fourth eye lament what I deserved

Every one is fan of mine
Dreary thing that tune of shine
Weary wing in life of fine
Aviary clung in wage of dine

Gregory greet in gauge of prune
Trickery lend in guise of mourn
Treasury toll in spite of burn
Witchery watch in dyke of churn

What a state I ride my pride?
Whom to hear me when I cried?
Where to pour in anger fried?
Who will make me joyful breed?

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Heated Planet-Nature's Lament

Earth is getting heated up
Birth is gaining busted lap
Human selfish listed hop
Demon of diminish greeted pop

Sun is working prompt in place
Moon is moving round the lace
Planets trooping trap in solace
Galaxy remains tall in trace

What the man is subjected
What not brain is objected
Get it all that comforted
Dug a batter of peril-routed

Greenish garnish breath in life
Devilish drive in streak of self
Heaven is perishing take-off pace
Groove in nature's fury race

Eruptions rage in volcano
Ejections chaotic space promo
Europe reels in hectic solo
Euphoria tic scene credo

Animal kingdom perverted
Animate all-around diverted
Amoral way of converted
Agony other lives loot mooted

Flood of rage in faceted
Withering whether is tormented
Polar icing route melted
Global warming casemented

Seas and oceans rise in size
Bees of islands cry in guise
Deeds of done takes sacrifice
Heeds of human needs in wise

Quaking earth is waking up
Breaking concrete jungles gap
Sneaking lives toll yet in trap
Cracking ways are still a cap

Balance bore a neglected
Valence wears in deserted
Governance boast in toll acted
Relevance roll in toil meted

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Shaken Stare At Broken Heart

When my age in time to toss
Went a look at wedlock cause
Got a peep at distance mass
What I saw that first it was

When its time to share the life
Drown in sea of strife & grief
Came in form of better half
Also called in name of wife

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Thought in life its game of joy
Brought it turn to catch of why
Landed broad in gauge of cry
Was it true to a man of shy?

Name it time to tare of Hume
Fame is made to form of fume
Lost in lust at beat of broom
Best in rest off shape of groom

Earning spree was robotic
Gaining spirit of fantastic
Helping hand round idiotic
Ending spread a lunatic

Blend in sour and sweet proven
Bind in two mind tend broken
Unlike fabric still woven
Was it law of set spoken?

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