

Poetry Series

Sandeep Mandal
- poems -



PoemHunter.com

Publication Date:

2022

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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Abstract....

Rooted somewhere in the Cosmos
Be it the space beyond
Or the space within,
There's an inexplicable source
Our very own yet quite unknown
Hard to be defined or ever traced
But much of joy when embraced.
An unharnessed force, a wild gesture
Far far beyond perception
A formless form of manifestation
Experienced only when in tune with nature.
A sweet spot, indeed!
A blissful edge of consciousness!
They say escapism, I call it unbridled freedom.
Appears as though light years away
Yet still here and now in the broad clear day.

Sandeep Mandal



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Individuality

What future do you speak of, Amy?
Asked Sam in a fit of anger in disgust.
You always think of yourself not me,
And judge me when I do what I trust.

You never ever thought of how it feels.
Just a simple desire to have couple goal
Left shattered even after ardent appeals,
Although distant now takes a grim toll.

These words of failed verse seem bitter
But unless you let me soar and I adore
How your unique self makes you glitter
Neither you nor I can unlock the door.

Trying to compress one into a circle
Is not what strengthens one's affinity.
Let me be my usual self, never entangle
Cause one's self is one's true identity.

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Metamorphosis

I was but an exhausted soul.
Gloominess years of old
Clouded over my grim mind,
Taking a toll uncontrolled.
To my fate I was resigned.
I was but a fragmented whole.

In an infinite quest for love,
Disappointment once again
Pierced my heart with pain.
Confidence though tainted
And deprived of inspiration
Quietly putting it's head out
To shine again on its own.
I'm now but a renewed soul.

Sandeep Mandal



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A Charming Voice

Like a lively lark singing sweet
That soars higher and higher
Giving impetus to poetic wit
Enthrals like a cloud of fire,
Your charming voice no less
Musical than melodious stream
Strikes at my heartstrings
Creating a soulful music of
Love and unbridled affection.
Mind speaks volume but words
That can express my desire
And set your emotion on fire
Seem too difficult to find.
Faltering over fitting words
I give shape to my thoughts.

Sandeep Mandal



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Remember Me

Remember me when I'm gone away
When I'm laid to an eternal sleep
In my final abode made of clay
Remember me when I rest six feet deep.

Remember me when I'm no more seen
When you cry and offer prayers
Mourning lingers in the air as you keen
Remember me when you shed a drop of tears.

Remember me in memories you erase
That I used to long for a single word
Which could bring smile back on my face
Remember me when I'm retrieved by Lord.

Sandeep Mandal



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An Inevitable End

My heart leaps up in joy
And flies in the smooth air
Light as a falling feather
That fears not the fall
Only enjoys the lively flight
Driven by its own will; rather
By the bird it parted with.

My heart sinks down
Like a setting Sun that
Paints the western sky with
Pensive hues of golden glory
Before darkness engulfs it
And it's ousted from crown.
I grope for a ray of light,
Stumble over things that
Put me down every time
I try to rise like a Phoenix.

Sandeep Mandal



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Exile

Suffocation intolerable brews
In the deep core of my heart,
Depression profound bewilders
And in dark leaves me shut.

Darkness invincible prevails
In every season of mind,
Worn out inspiration falters
To produce composition sound.

Stumbling blocks persistent
Choke the throat of imagination,
Words devoid of any lyrical bent
Woven together goes in utter vain.

Desire passionate boundless
For writing a piece worthwhile,
Exercise of mind endless
Fails to recover me from exile.

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An Apology

Eyes getting wet at thoughts
That once enlivened my spirit
Soaking my heart with hopes
Inspired great work of merit.

Trying to see through tears
With heavy heart for mistakes
Unintentionally repeated
Turns me into a living dead.

Imploring again and again
Persuasion fades out in pain.
Words get stuck for apology,
Vision seems to be very hazy.

Mind still longs for a smile,
In a hope to be forgiven,
Taking me out of the dark den
That saddens me once in a while.

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