

Poetry Series

SHAMI SINGH BHATIA
- poems -

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SHAMI SINGH BHATIA(31/10/1981)

I am Shami Singh Bhatia, a teacher by profession and a poet by passion. At present, I am engaged with a Post Graduate Management Institute at Mohali, Punjab.

I am 36 years old and am married to a beautiful woman and is blessed by a lovely, godly little baby boy.

I love to sketch life and emotions through my words, sometimes pacific and sometimes volatile.

I write what I sense, what I feel.

Love Of A Prostitute

I lay my life, in front of you, your naked eyes, like an open book
Few unknown secrets, some latent desires & one untold truth
Stranger to you and still strange to curved and crooks
As my love is blind to believe in beauty and ugly looks

And my unbearable body burns in frenetic fires,
To be in bed with you, yet again, believing those brutal liars
Shedding just every reason to shame, to kiss my every wish & desire
One desperate dream to fly all the sky, like a last and lost flyer

I am not ashamed, the way I love, never ever I be, I am sure
Unlike the scams and scandals in the name of love, mine will cure
Love of my land is as sacred as your bible is, unusually pious & pure
Taste of my touch is beyond every temptation, attempts to love and lure

Beyond those fake promises and ugly confessions
My body will bring you rare and sacred obsessions
Don't bother about what this world would feel
Take shelter along my way, my love would end all pains and heal

World know us, praise us, tempt us in their own ways
As we know their furtive feelings behind, & unlike God, answer their prayers
We never deceive, and what we are is known to world
A secret beyond just every shadow, nothing is swirled

We never lure in the name of love, we believe in its divine legacy
Sanctity of our intimacy makes an affair of irresistible ecstasy
Fair to everyone are our fortunate gates
Come and celebrate with us & here ends just every hate

Let me live n let me die this life, in no prejudice
So would stand my substance and its beauty, like a splendid sunrise
And again I am born in breathe to serve once & forever my loved ones
Fortunate to be with them, chased like a wild fire by their greedy guns

Who would I trust and whom must I refuse
A privileged bride, to be in bed with billions, from million men to choose
Nothing of mine is a secret affair and everything is shared

I been the queen of secret temptations and no one is spared

My destiny dwells deep in the privy legend of lost affair
Who steps ahead in a search to find hope, here and there
Serving his greed, I feel like God, a pleasure rarest of rare
That's my profession as I am obsessed to who dares to care?

I would love to fly dad, take me along that sea side, once again
Make me believe, as if I am just born, as good as you, strange to the sins of
world, and its filthy pain
Let me live in an illusion if I am not some sin
Let me die in delusion, forever, favorite lives my flesh, my skin

Still someone looks my way in belief, some hope
As if I could be his God of all times, unlike your priest or pope
May be that makes someone to live and love this life
That's the reason I am worshiped more than just every wife

I was only seven the time I lost my sanctity
Treasury of mine was robbed, and so the charm of my vanity
And if magnet of my metal was beyond tolerance, was that my fault?
Yes! I am arrogant, insensitive, fanatic about flavor of my salt

I will ask my destiny the time I die
I was picked by my providence to live this way, just why?
And I close my eyes, looking up in the sky
In a desperate desire to be in bed with you or some other guy

Way to my cathedral comes through lustrous red lights
Where nothing is forbidden beneath starving blue nights
Underneath this unrestrained sky, free would we fly just like kites
My love believes in being bold & beautiful to all blacks and whites

More than just anyone, I trust you sweetheart
Forget who was with me last night, let's make a fresh start
Who cares of the time that is no more?
It's my business my love, still secrets as I am just a whore

Take me the way wherever you desire
You be my lord, lover and not some liar
Share anything you wish, you aspire
I been an obsession and you be my buyer

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Sacriet Woman

Let me be your taste, your favourite temptation
Let me be your fantasy beyond every fascination
Let me be your slave for tonight
Let me be your cause of delight
Let me be your love for leisure
Let me be your joy n pleasure
Let me serve you the way you wish
Let me feel you throughout my lips
Let me be your object of obsession
Let me be your private possession
Let me be your privileged bed
Let me be your one night wed
Let me forget you your favourite female
Let me make you forgive your last flirt
Let this world speak no matter what vulgar it says
Let me be your silent night & you be my sunny days
Let me be your thirst & you be my drink
Let me be your song, all you love to sing
Drive me all along wherever you desire
Be me the queen of your private empire

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