

Classic Poetry Series

Siddharth Anand
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Siddharth Anand()

Siddharth is pursuing his graduation from Delhi University(India).He has multiple interests and hobbies and wants to explore all dimensions of his being. He has written a collection of 150 poems and also paints. Some abstract art can be found on his that he is also a model and has also done a music that he has also won many university level debates in India. He also works as a Voice and Accent Trainer and is a professional anchor.

All Or Nothing

All or Nothing

The final race. the final decision

All disgrace or fortune all

Either I fall or I stand tall;

All or Nothing

No compromises this time

No catholic design

Either I win or I lose;

And I, don't get to choose.

All or Nothing

The final fight

All hells lose in this frenzied quest

No time to spare

No breaks. No rest.

All or Nothing

Either I return the victor

Or I die fighting like hector.

This moment & its might

Intensity

Emotion

Density

Devotion

Honor me. Don't cry

If death arrives and I die

Let the flame of the candle alight

Honor me. Don't cry

If I don't come back home tonight...

Siddharth Anand

Choose Your Obsessions

Choose your obsessions
For they are unworthy possessions
Trojan horses
They bind you
Without you realizing
They hinder your natural design
And make you completely blind

Choose your obsessions
For they are unworthy possessions;
They are the weeds,
You; yourself choose to grow.
Some seeds are rotten..
Still you keep them, them, you don't throw.

And after the tsunami
You wonder why you were destroyed
By; your own army...

Choose your obsessions
For they are unworthy possessions;
They determine; the extent of your regression...
Although we must All have some,
Eggs turn into chickens
Choose your obsessions
For they are impressions
Which can determine your future
& Tomorrow's positions
The journey; and the final decision.

Choose your obsessions
For they are unworthy possessions

Siddharth Anand

Hope

Do you believe, in what you see
do you believe in reality
do you believe in the sun that's bright
do you believe in the stars in the night

Do you believe in the birds that fly
do you believe in clouds and the sky
do you believe in wind that flows
do you believe in moon that glows
do you believe in light

Do you believe the spoken word
do you believe the things you've heard
do you believe in the final answer
do you believe in the swirling dancer

Do you believe in sound and sight
do you believe in moments bright
do you believe in taste and touch
do you believe that much

Do you believe in the soul inside
do you believe in ecstasy and delight
do you believe in glory and god
do you believe in that thought

Do you believe in the sky above
do you believe in love

Do you believe in the heaven and the earth
do you believe in death and birth
do you believe in life

open your eyes with hope within
open the door, let light reach in
if you believe, then you'll win.

Me And My Stranger

I am not alone
There is another me
Which cant see me
And Which I cant see.

Me and My Stranger
Have never met
Destiny in its design
such an Occasion
Never set

The World of this Stranger
is new to me
The power, the pulse, the energy
Of a new place you've never seen

Of course I've been there
of course I've seen that place before
But through the eyes of a stranger
I see through another door.

Imagination this phenom seems to me
Two souls in one body, How can it be
Yes I've heard of Alchemy
but such a state in another
my eyes have yet to see.

As People these persons are far apart
The end of One Begins from where the other starts
I can't see it coming
But can feel it becoming
and this thought
baffles me, frights me, excites me

From darkness to light and then back to what's behind
as if the curtains are opened then drawn inside my mind.

This stranger I hope will meet me some day
May be on soulstreet I'll cross him on his way

And together we can, become that one man
of whom we were fragments
of whom we were parts
And then, a new story
the true story will start.....

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Mystic Lady

I search for love and find my soul
With you, my love, I am whole
And the mystic love that binds us
Reminds me of divinity.

In your heart, I find,
The love that lacked in mine
your touch and your scent
open the doors to a heavenly vent

With you I realize
What I lack
What I have to find

When you drown me in your arms
And give love
It feels like its raining nectar from above

Even the taste of my soul would lack
The glory and of your hearts lilacs{flowers like lily}

And how it amazes me
As your love frees me
And not binds
Mystic lady
What are you
Your phenom is beyond my mind.

Siddharth Anand

Soulstrong; / Breakaway

Abandon the past
Throw away the baggage
Suffer no more. avast(stop now)

Breakaway from the chains and shackles
Which from you, your life, take away;
Breathe again; this time without constraint
And the dreams in your eyes
Realize;

Forget fear. Forget the barriers and the walls
Even the greatest of mountains on your feet will fall
When you with self-trust stand tall.

Walk away from those who try to cheat on your soul. Don't stall.
Remember the wisdom of those wiremen The universal law will square all.

Dream and don't give up
And if they don't shape up
Try. try once more.
Don't breakup.

For the race of life
Is won, not, by the fastest or the strongest
But, by the one who can give his all.....

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