Poetry Series

Sonali Ganguly - poems -

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Sonali Ganguly()

Writing is my passion, i started writing since i was 14 years, i kept nourishing this habit, which initially became my hobby gradually; my passion, ultimately; my desired a student of literature i nurtured my writing since college days. presently, Being a lecturer at a business-school, i somehow manage to steal time for my love, i.e-writing.i got the inspiration of writing poems from my parents who have always been my support in every field. i love to pen-picture all my thoughts in form of poems touching different phases of life and viewing life through different prospective.

A Fallen Angel

An angel was i heaven my abode, far from the oblivion did i ever rode.

birds and clouds were companions mine, Two little wings had a gorgeous shine.

beauty was blessed so was my soul pretty and proud i was! ignorant of my goal.

when down to the earth from the heaven i fall, hurt it more when pierced the sharp pebbles small.

astound i was to look around, it was so barren just a dirt cloven ground.

The magic is none and the shine has gone torn were my wings i was left forlorn.

Bleed the head and pained the heart why god threw me down like an intended dart?

i lost my wings and the gorgeous shine is it the cruel fate or a curse divine. Far from the sky a sound i hear when a spark of light with dazzling hue does appear

said the soothing voice-'calm down my child the blessed soul is you pain will easily subside.

heal this earth from the wounds severe humans need you more as a feeling pure & rare.

you will reside in every heart love will be your name pain & tear will be with you as a part of mysterious game.

The most beautiful angel i am on earth i do multiply myself with every single birth.

i make heaven where do i stay my presence makes life even more brighter than a day!

A Forlorn Memory

The Lonely rooms have memories adorned, Full of fun and pangs of Pain. Laughter echoed the corridors ever, Dived in the ocean of joyous rain. Gone are those memories few, remaining intact in the heart beneath, The cracking pillars and the broken walls Seem to arrange its memorial Wreath.

The garden, once with a touch of love, Had seen many Springs and Autumns depart. The crushed, fallen leaves today mourns the days, Devoid of beauty, has now turned to Desert. Lily, Rose, Olender bloomed together, to make the fragrance sweet ever. Reminds me of those evenings spent, Under the falling Jasmine shower.

The Pillars have seen me crawl and fall. Had hidden me too as part of a game. Had Seen me grow and move ahead, Succeed in Life and earn fame. Broken are the pillars today Stand still in the lonely abode. Once it witnessed a happy family, Now mourns over the ruins in the remote.

A New Morning

Sun has gone down the horizon The moon is there high, Where you are my beloved The changing season awaits with a sigh.

The Earth has Adorned again The clouds cover the blue sky, Cuckoo sings the melody sweet other too added tune to give a try.

Do respond to my heart's Hail when will you do Come Eyes are tired, awaiting you Long wait has made the feeling numb.

see the Dawn is near ahead Come being the morning star Spread your glorious shinny rays, and eradicate the darkness far

A Silent Destination

The desire to Reach The sky untouched, made me flap my wings high moving higher breathless I fell. Down to the ground about to die.

Caught by Patience, unconcious I laid. Patience healed my pain, Wounded body and my bleeding head. Hope came forward with a Smiling Face. Filled me with its warm embrace. Consoled me for the failure. Giving me the lesson of Success in Slower Pace.

Believing thy words, I stood up. The broken desire is silent now, Fear of falling has pulled me back. I looked up high with an aspiration new. Let my drams as strength serve, The destination is far Enough filled with hundreds of thorny Curve.

Still do my faith says, will has the power to show the way. as luck has its tricky plans, Should I follow it with utter dismay.

Reach I will the desired destination. Somebody in the future near, let the Path into shallow turn. My dreams had taught this lesson new, Give up never, the moving mode. March ahead to find ways, And Love your dreams as a winter dew.

A Wish

a wish to get back the smile lost, days seem cloven with deep dark frost, when will the dews of joy shine again, relieving the aches and the throbbing pain.

a wish to live those dreams i had, the jerk of truth has made me sad, where those beautiful days have gone, giving me the moral that life must move on.

a wish to know what heart searches for, accepting the few which one to ignore, choices are many but chances are none, to dance along the tune is not that easy one.

a wish to move along with the time, changing phases of life do never rhyme, the day is over and the path is dark, the rays of hope still act as lightening spark.

wishes are many but attempts often fail, deep down the heart's core they secretly dwell, let their wings get the strength to fly high, far in the oblivion through the distant sky. 05/02/14

Aashiyaan Pyaar Ka

yaadon ko aapne dil se lga kr. kab tak tanha yun chalte rahe hum, Talash hai us pyar ke aashiyaane ki. Dar hai bs ruk jaye naa mere kadam.

Dil me kae aarmano ke sapne sajake. Na jane es rah par kab se chali thi. Palat kar jo kavi dekhna chaha. to dhundli ho chuki wo har ek gli thi.

manzil to ab tak dur hai humse. kaid kr chuki mujhe jo zanjeer hai. bas ummeed hai us pyaar ko pane ki. jo ban chuki ab meri takdir hai.

aao chale saath us jannat ki oor. naa jane hai kahan wo aashiyaan. jahan mile pyar to naa khoye kavi. naa ho dard aur naa koi gum ka nishaan.

pyar aur khusi jahan sath-saath chale. har dua kubul hoti jahan ho. bas, saath aapka pura kr de har chahat. bahon me aapke rhe aur thehra hua sa lamha waha ho

Abode Of Love

Holding those memories close to heart, How long shall I keep to walk? The search of the loving abode seems too far, What if I again stumble a rock?

Moving ahead with adorned dreams, I know not how far I have moved on. Let me look back to check once, Left behind roads are faded and gone.

The destination still appears too far, Tied I am with this thick long chain. The wish to find you somewhere near, Keeps me moving, bearing the pain.

Let us move together towards the loving abode, I feel I am lost in the way. The place of everlasting Love, That denies the entry of tear and dismay.

Let Love and Happiness walk together, Let every wish be granted. Be with me and let live my dream, Hold me close and let it not be fragmented.

An Unending Journey

heart often demands why am i alone, clouds of disbelief that often hangs upon, lonely is the way where life is moving on, golden those memories have passed and gone.

reminds me often some unseen wound, scattered those leaves which cover the ground, dreams when smashed, life is a painful mound, still heart feels the presence of someone around.

unfruitful remained my attempts to smile, devoid of time i am yet to cover a mile, is it a journey to progress or a way to exile, all the way so far life is an unedited file.

moving on still in search of something, have faith on yourself says my inner being, sweet are the melodies which time makes us sing, life is an unending journey till the death bell ring.

Are You There?

Are you there in the morning Sun? That wakes me up from my slumber deep, Reminds me of your tender touch, And some unknown pain makes me weep.

Are You there in the blowing breeze? That brushes my hair and wipes the drop of tear, Embraces me tight in its unseen arms, Reminds me of your kisses and motherly care.

Are you there in the shining star? That peeps through my window every night. Lightens my way in the darkest eve, As if you, holding me to help, overcome the fright.

I know not where you are now, Maybe somewhere in the far oblivion. I miss you in every step I take, Reminds me of your words- "Life must move on"

Boredom

Having nothing to do, simply killing the time, Drafting a verse, without a proper rhyme.

Lazy is the moment, with slumber creeping into eyes, Wish to doze off, but heavy will be the price.

Mounting the files on the table, sleeps the lazy clerk, Still on duty, as it's yet to grow dark.

Some playing games in their android new, Busy with the books, people such are rare to view.

Time moving slow, giving a boring taste, Sitting ideally in office, is just a time waste.

Had been at home, body & mind would rest, Could have planned a party to enjoy with guest.

Monday to Sunday, we like robots work, Profession eats away peace, as a huge deadly shark.

This slavish duty has destroyed the fun of life, Boredom creeps in, but still demands to survive.

Oh time! fly soon, with your two little wings, I wish for a walk, to hear the bird sings.

Bound with duty time, helpless i feel, Let me be free soon, it is a hearty appeal.

Break Up Song

Oh beloved! The wish for break up; Was never mine, Helpless two hearts; It was demand of time.

Kept me awake; For months together, Drowsy eyes searched for you; Distant and near.

Deleting messages and contact list Won't work to delete emotion. The sigh of heart is heard never, The stagnant life too takes motion.

No night calls, no outing Make me feel like a freak. Let me pause here a while; Life demands a little break.

Restart a fresh with, A new loving heart; Quite easy to say but, Difficult to start.

Let me not mourn Over what is lost and gone. And dream for the one; Who is yet to come upon.

Chasing The Mirage

Air was filled with the fragrance of love, Cupid's arrow as a stimulator serve, We met somewhere in the dusky woods, Lost the way in the magical curve.

The fog grew thick and the wood was dense, More we moved in, passing the fence, Deep in your eyes i found my heaven, It is all a dream, just a lovely reminiscence.

Those long walks with hand in hand, Such divine affection is every heart's demand, We moved through the returning waves, Engraving our names in the watery sand.

Trusting eachother the promises we made, May it be eternal and do never fade, Let the dawn of love brighten our life, Making the bluish sky sparkling red.

Hazy are the days where heart moves around, Burnt are the desires and ashes are found, Sweet were those moments in your embrace, Wishes are now in the cremation ground.

The long silent nights do some memories chase, Florescent glow of love adds smile to every face, Lovely those dreams that eyes adorned so far, Was it a pure bonding or complete mirage! ! !

Dawn

The light of dawn is not too far bright and red does the eastern sky appear.

Its time for night to move to it's darkest den let the sparrow chirp and flowers bloom again

stars seem to hide behind your crimson glow as the light descend on its natural flow

The touch of your ray make us lively feel adding one more day with an exuberant zeal.

The blaze that makes the dewdrops shine may also make our life healthy and fine.

Devoid of pain may peace we find I pray to Eos to be humble and kind.

lets begin the day with a prayer to lord To make our foresight bright and broad.

Every critical thing is a game for him to decide the sole ruler who distant in the heaven reside.

Degradation Of Education

Beginning of the Session is like a Celebration new attending the class is occasion the rate of presence is always few. Lecture and Class is futile, only the Placement Matters. When comes the interview the expectation Scatters.

The papers back hang upon make the pupil repent for deed. An Agreement with Concentration and one attempts to read. Its too late now dear for the mind to react. Time has already passed away, That is the unpleasant fact.

Gone are the days when students labored hard. Success is a degree now, with money as the free entry card. Too late it is when the realization comes. the staircase to rise higher becomes invisible and numb.

Lack of knowledge earns success never. its hard-work that follows success since ever and forever. The Generation today has changed this concept. Degradation of Education, has made us upset. the conscience of the youth has gone to sleep. Through the window of Reality do they never pep. Bunk of Class is fashion and cheating in exam is Art. Time makes them pay for it, may be the cleaver or the smart. Time demands to awaken these leaders of Future. Giving up the shortcuts to Excel sublimity and modesty is to nurture.

Dhua Dhua Sa Rhne Do...

ye dhua dhua sa rehne do. palko me naami aur bikhre huye alfaz rehne do. naa jane ye pal hai thehra kyun? dhankane khamosh aur goom ye fiza kyun? chalne ko saath to puri kayenaath hai. par aaj hume yun tanha hi rehne do....

Ye dhua dhua sa rehne do. chahat ki raho me ya yaadon me khoye rehne do. dhundli ye parchai kyun lagti apni kyun? uljhe huye se rishte aur hai berang ye duniya kyun? sapno ke dayere me to har pal khushnuma hai. par aaj hume khud se khafa hi rhne do.

ye dhua dhua sa rehne do. zindagi ko suni aur es dard ko dil me rehne do. khoi huyi si hai ye manzil kyun? jhoothe wo waade ab bhi laagte sache kyun? un khwabon ko tut kar bikhar jane do. bas, ye dhua dhua sa rehne do.

Do You Remember

do you remember this foggy eve met we often with a coffee sip. now the eve is foggy still but my heart does your absence feel.

do you remember those shinning star counted them often, we being together. now, the stars behind the clouds hide i stand alone with your memories behind.

do you remember those droplets of rain. drained us once with love, subsiding pain. now the monsoon has poured again. each dropping tear of mine leaves a visible stain.

do you remember

those dreams we had. shield of trust was all that it demand. broken they are now as a mirage too far. they do pierce me often giving me tear.

do you remember

this breeze that blow. the touch of it once made me glow. now, the sharpness beats me hard. stirs all emotions which seems weird.

do you rememberthe promise you made.'you are ever mine'- thus did you said.forgotten those words now mean nothing.

but, sharp in the silence still do they ring.

do you remember the girl who loved you. her name was once engraved in heart with golden hue. now had washed it the waves of times. the verse of love and happiness does never rhyme.

do you remember the memories of mine. the ones which i treasure as a gift divine. the moments that we stole from the passing day. now has become fade, dark & grey.

the journey or love has been a rollercoaster ride, even do you still in my heart reside.

Dreams

Fulfillment of desire or a complete illusion, Does it really have any perfect definition!

A simple desire to catch a falling star, And touch the cloud which is still too far.

To have a walk along the milky way, And trend in heaven without a fine to pay.

It moves around when eyes we close, Moving down the memory lane, the wishes it chose.

Too far from reach, still close to heart, When it clashes with reality makes life a desert.

These fantasies, i wonder do always run high, Secretly stay in eyes but these dreams never die.

Nothing is denied in the world of dreams, In the day they vanish & do return with the moonbeams.

The heart longs for some dreams to achieve, Which turns to be a mirage and does often deceive.

Every single night; in our eyes it shine, Renovating our wishes with a perfectly new design...

English Literature

Little is the Imitation as, Imagination is the base. Theories serve as guidelines to, judge every Literary case.

Ink down emotions easily, Poets with their thoughts blessed. Magic of Literature works on all, provides tranquillity to the mind stressed.

Territory of Shakespeare, & Wordsworth, touched every corner of heart. Shelly, Keats & Blake even, had the status of poetic Mozart.

English has its spread aroma, back since the chaucerian age. Satire or tragedy had its taste own, project some reality with some mirage.

Exploring the literary world, scholars feel their passion. Literature serve as the living force, gained knowledge always stirs emotion.

Family

FRIENDLY gossips or discussions serious, being together is the real fun. holding each other firmly, counting the steps, do we walk in rain and sun.

ADORABLE are the relations, if we learn to value them. time can not cover it with rust, if emotions remain the same.

MEMBERS in a family may differ in view, but walk together for a long run. as bodies may be apart, but the soul still remains one.

I feel blessed and thank the God, for being a part of family such. the values and lessons of life being taught, and the memories made- i adore very much.

LOVE being the magical potion, tunes a complete family song. fondness, faith and affection at base, makes this bonding strong.

YOU all are the angels, sent by divine, to guide me through this journey new. your love and blessings are the additional gain, to be with me in this 'life review'.

From The Heaven

Maybe when the night falls, Find me in the deep sky blue. Maybe when the sun shines again, Find me in the morning new.

Maybe when the autumn comes, Find me in the golden dew. Maybe when the thunder bangs, Find me in the raindrop few.

Maybe when the day departs, Find me in the birds' crew. May some gush of wind you feel, Your mom has come to see you.

Maybe when the flowers bloom, Find me in their fragrant hue. Maybe when the clouds move, Find me the way, the wind blew.

Maybe when you sit alone, Find me in your mind's view. Maybe in your deepest thought, Find the route to meet me through.

Maybe when you shut your eyes, Dreams may leave some relevant clue. Maybe you then my child, realize! your mon is also missing you.

Hide & Seek

pleasant in a summer eve i sat alone in a mood pensive.

fixed my eyes in the distant sky tried to measure it- how far & high.

dark those clouds havecovered the shinning star,moon kept searching its dear onein the roving sky.near to each other but still too far,they keep on moving, till the night die.

moon even dips into the thick dark shade, search for the star makes its light fade. cloud floats away in order to escape, hiding the stars, behind their huge shape.

too long continues this chasing race, it gave a flash of smile to my face. sitting there i observed the hide & seek game, distracting my mind it kept me amaze.

i wish the wind to drag away the clouds, releasing the stars from its thick dark shroud let the moon & star shine together again, the sky seems barren till they are found

Home Sweet Home

An epitome of peace and synonym of joy, A loving bond which time fails to destroy. Where estacy resides and everywhere does happiness roam, I feel glad to say its my home sweet home.

Which taught me the lessons with the passing day, The angels even blessed it while crossing the way. Enclosed with affection it's the blissful abode, Where more fast than time does the dreams ever rode.

In the midst of this yard often my childhood spent, The flash of those days often makes me repent. Those were the days which found every relation, Now they are the broken tags only mere emotion.

My heavenly palace where princess am i, Blessed by god where wishes never die. Mom, dad and me has made our small world, It's as pure as diamond but more precious than emerald.

20/01/14

Hope Is Life

eachday is alone in this long silent year, never let your eyes loose a single tear, enlarge it to see deep, beyond and far, to find the moon alone in the midst of million star.

the path which seem to be frozen today, may lead you to your desired end, be not scared to see no one around, let the stars be your guide and moon your dear friend.

may the pain now like a mountain stand, let the way be full of pebble, just make your faith remind you ever, each passing curve makes man strong and stable.

may the darkness cover your way, still some stars do surely shine, take up the challenge to meet the end, life means to move ahead, but never to resign.

the path of life does never smoothly run, one who never tasted pain such souls are none, hurdles are many but the goal is one, an attempt to smile and search for fun.

Last Promise

Be assured of my presence here In the room filled with love and care. Earthly ties are broken true When the vast eternity calls me there.

Far from you in an abode new When I peep down to see you dear Remember to keep a smiling face It would hurt me to see you in tear.

You may not hear your mom again No more will you see her face. Close your eyes and search within Deep in your heart, will find my trace.

You will find me in the rising Sun Amid the foggy eve and soothing air I promise to walk with you In the happy moments and dreadful fear

I see the angels coming forth A path wide open with a divine glow It is time for me to bid farewell Wipe your tears and let me go.

At the time of dejection, sorrow and pain You will find me near to your heart Even though I leave this human body Our souls will never depart

Life

Life is a deal, where challenges are many, where love is an unsolved riddle and success is like honey.

some days off colour, some are bright, many new dreams with a new fore-sight.

each passing day adds a chapter new, leaves behind memories and takes adieu.

some tags broken, some tied again, so is said: relations are made in heaven.

some scattered dreams may get their base, all the odd memories, let time erase.

as fast as a bird, the time does fly, pain evokes when the dreams often die.

nothing to worry if the path grows dark, let the candle of hope and faith burn to spark.

we are the puppets for a power unseen, which either may ruin us or lead us to win.

its' a stage where we in act as doll, life is a game for the one, whom GOD we call.

Lonely

Lonely seems the night, awaiting the dawn. Lonely is the long street, and the distant lawn.

The heavy air of gloominess, hangs somewhere around. Healthy breeze of coziness, is to be no where found.

The trees that stand, in their silence pray, Let the next morn, see a healthy blessed day.

Lonely is the moon, shinning alone there. Lonely is my heart too, in the absence of love rare.

Lonely is the world, in their own pretty way. Life move on still, with glimpse of hopeful ray.

Let with the new day, this darkness subside. Piercing the lonely clouds, fill life with some friendly tide.

Love Junction

shores never meet but, share the same ocean. heart often cries but, preserves all emotion. memories never fade, rather stays in our vision. time fails to perish, such is the deepth of relation.

the magic of love flows in air, without deamanding reason. loving are those days, which gives life new motion. faith and hope are seen rare, but often protects a sincere affection. let life stand still here, as its the love junction.

Love, A Complete Mystry

The heavenly abode or the bliss of life, It's the ocean of pain where every hearts dive.

It is the world of fantasy, full of wonder, It is the game of heart, that makes the blunder.

Is it a riddle or an unsolved mystery, People rarely find in love their perfect chemistry.

Tears are reward and sacrifice it's synonym, Pain and love thus maintain a proper rhythm.

Dreams and memories are the known strangers, They often knock at door as blessed messengers.

Trust is the only base to hold it strong, if one has it, then nothing goes wrong.

few are lucky whom cupid smiles upon, Those who are deceived are lost and gone.

Love is the magic that shows miracle, The twists and turns seem difficult to tackle.

The phase of true love never do run smooth, still love rules upon the heart of every youth.

Memories

memories are the shades of colour that make life colorful, they give us a new spirit and make it beautiful.

sweet were those mischievous childhood days, are now shrouded with mist and far from rays.

the wish to touch the clear blue sky, youthful spirit even made an effortless try.

some memories are clear and some are hazy, thought to get them back makes me crazy.

the unpleasant ones sometimes made me sad, the time spent with dear ones made me glad.

they stay safe and secret deep beneath my heart, confront with us in the gloomy hours, when the day depart.

the season passed, the time flew fast, making each day a memorable past.

life is moving ahead still in search of perfection, each path would lead to new bond of relation.

may the upcoming years add memories new, the good ones many and may the sad ones few.

Miss You Mom

Far from me in the distant sky, Does there a world reside? Do you now sparkle like a star? With thousands of stars by your side!

Do you ever peep down mom? From your unseen heavenly abode! Can I ever meet you again? Maybe in dreams or some untrodden road?

Every sleepless night I pass Counting stars to find you there. My heart longs to know your presence Wishes to feel you somewhere near.

The ticking clock in the silent night Reminds me of the passing time. Still, my mind denies relying upon You are now a soul, eternally divine.

Lying alone in the half-light room With closed eyes, I feel your caress Every time with a conscious mind I fail to measure your traces.

I miss you, mom, in my every step I wish my tears could bring you back? I know not where you are now, but My life without you is dreadful and black.

Deep down my heart, you are valued still Words may fail to express, the love my tears reveal.

My Adorable Friend

a friend so loving, adorable and rare; a heart so tender, full of care. special is the relation which we do share; which returned smile to my every single tear. lets the bond be strong, so time may not dare; to kill it into pieces and break it ever. relations never die being far or near; let us promise to be friends forever. affectionate as ever you have been; such a pure soul had i never seen. lost those smile you'll regain; may life shower on you a joyous rain. may the starts ever shine upon you; filling your life with a golden hue. to make the pages of life complete and fine; lucky i'm to have you as friend of mine.

My Adorable Teacher

Teaching was her passion, said they tough was her nature. Thrashes were the blessings Meant for my bright future.

English was her chosen field Wordsworth or Keats her darling friend. Philosophy as if her loving game Admired she was for her poetic blend.

Loving and soft were her words Sweet her smile does soothe all pain. She taught me poems and rhymes more Made me drench in the knowledge rain.

Caressed me often when I did cry Hugged me as if my second mom. The flow of time has separated us Unfaded those memories make me numb.

Know not where does she reside Behind the church or the southern part Deep in my memories ever She left her impression on my little heart.

My Family

me mom and dad have our happy family small. they treated me ever, as their cute loving doll.

they taught me the values, holding my finger. grandpa and nanny's stories, made me a logical thinker.

uncle, aunt and cousins, showered affection on me. even being apart physically, guided me ever, whatever it may be.

nanny kept me engaged in her nostalgic emotions. my mom dragged me into, the boring mathematical equations.

dad alone wasmy rescue point.a loving and darling friend.he danced and played with me,made me enjoy the time we spend.

loving was my childhood, and wonderful those days. loving is my little family, that nurtured me with pace.

My Mother

A tender touch with a loving caress, woke me up from a slumber deep. her adorable smile made my day, ever-since my heart, does her affection receive.

recalling those days, nostalgic i feel, yearning to get them back, even makes me weep. gone are the days when i slept in her lap, time pulled us apart but memories do live.

her day begins with the, offering to god with incense & flower, well being of the entire family, is her ultimate prayer.

concerned she is with the every single one, happy is the family with her love & care. great is the god who made her such, a blessed soul, with a soft heart, precious and rare.

curious i am to know, but still in vain, does she possess some magical cane. the touch which makes a happiness rain, and she turns my tears to smile again.

alone in my distress she left me never, her presence strengthens me to fight with fear. purity of her thoughts have touched me ever, lucky i am to have a mom like her.

I saw her eyes cry, to heal my pain. bleed her soul, but did never complain. being her child, a promise do i claim instilling smile on her face, is my ultimate aim.

me as her child in every birth, this do i pray. her angel i am, deep in her heart may i ever stay.

Nightfall

The sun is setting down the horizon, leaving behind a cast of hue. inviting the night ahead with, glowing stars and shinning dew.

the marvellous beauty of sky changing colour, is really something like a rare view. see! The angel of night with moon, is waiting ahead to greet you.

so calm and silent is your reign, its precious among the moments few. let me capture your magnificient beauty, to sketch on heart's canvas and have a review.

cannot you night just wait a while, says my eyes as some dreams are still due. you rule the sky till the sun shines again, and forces the stars to say adieu.

my eyes are now heavy with sleep, keep on shinning till again i see you. its time to say goodbye and, lookforward to greet sun in the morning new.

O Rain!!!

O Cloud! The pioneer of rain!

Stop aimlessly hovering around, Shower your blessings upon the thirsty ground, Gusty wind blowing hard makes the roaring sound, Bluish light fades away as the black scars are found.

Dark those clouds which hide the sun, Scares the child through thunder like gun, To follow the water which down the street run, And to splash the water from the puddle is the real fun.

Let the drizzle settle over the flower, The earth awaited to quench the thirst so far, Tall those trees look silent as standing like tower, Mesmerized they are as drenched in the shower.

Every droplets of rain does say something, Falling upon the roof as a bell they ring, Heart feels like dancing as the rain drops sing, Along with monsoon, let a new life begin.

Cacophony of the frogs add the Lyrics new, Nature adorns itself with wonderful view, The touch of freshness falls like drops of dew. That escape this magic, those hearts are few....

Oh Life!

I wished to spread fragrance like a flower, But I found the hearts full of anger and fear. I wished to wonder with the passing wind But I was hurt to see the closed doors.

Oh Life! What a riddle you are! Tired I am of solving thee!

Every turn has a test new. Each lesson acquired changes my world view.

Let thee be an unsolved mystery!

On Your Birthday

Sending you a wish on this special day, May each day in your life pass in a joyous way. No greetings and no presents to give, Only my true affection may your heart recieve. May cupid bless you with his magical wand, May you be blessed with love and joy as per your demand. Pain and misery may never touch you, May be your success many and struggle few. May the coming years give you success to shine, I do wish for your well being to the divine. I thank divinity as i found your affection, I do wish this relation may get a divine sanction. Have a celebration with your friends and entire crew, I send you lots of love before saying adieu.

Rain

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Let the drizzle settle over the flower, The earth awaited to quench the thirst so far, Tall those trees look silent as standing like tower, Mesmerised they are as drenched in the shower.

Every droplets of rain does say something, Falling upon the roof as a bell they ring, heart feels like dancing as the rain drops sing, along with monsoon, let a new life begin.

cacophony of the frogs add the Lyrics new, Nature adorns itself with wonderful view, The touch of freshness falls like drops of dew, That escape this magic, those hearts are few....

Roving Sky

The storm that struck sudden in eve... Said it through the cold soft breeze. Oh! come lets see together Seemed as if the wind announced the advent of a new year series.

Stepping out saw i, the sky in darkened stain. Thought to ask-' will we loose you again? ' But the cloud whispered-'good it is! Let the past go and the new begin'.

But still with my sister i sat under the roving sky. Wish to find happiness prompted me to try. A sudden droplet of rain flashed on eye. Re-opening the eye made me see a 'new born ME.'

I wished to flow with the soft wind May on the way my childhood i find.

Silent Me

silent are the desires which heart denies to share, with every breathe does a new thought appear.

silent are the dreams which always moved around, awaiting for the bliss to make them reach the celestial ground.

silent is the mind which has events to explore, tired with the logical perceptions retrieves back like a dead shore.

silent are the emotions that wish to be interpreted, they often loose their value in words, when, get repeated.

silent are those moments when promises are made, now are they eager to witness but uncertainty hidden makes me afraid.

silent i am fir the beginning new expecting to find, life in a golden hue, living the dreams, is a dream again let time spell on me it's magical dew.

That Was Childhood

Better was life then as burden was less, no desires to fulfill and no dreams to chase, small were the wounds that we did face, life seemed to be game then but never a race..

nothing to define and no words to praise, it was simply life's most beautiful phase, love for dolls or sometimes crase for dress, such was the time with innocence at the base.

mom's angel had the divine grace, no wishes were needed to supress, a single drop of tear easily solved every case, pain and struggle did never find the trace..

every moment life gave a new arena to guess, the desire to grow up had made life a complete mess, attempts are made to maintain a proper pace, childhood was the best time and beyond words to express.

That's A Friend

They complete the relations which we crave for, They are the real blessings which we pray for.

They give me smile at the time of stress make me believe that life is always new and fresh.

if committed mistake, they make me amend they forgive easily but never offend.

they love me truly for whatever am I i wish such affection may never die.

life seems to be incomplete without their presence, they add meaning to life, as they are it's essence.

they pour happiness in every second, so close to my heart they always remained.

they snatch away secretly my tear & pain, in my deserted life, they are the droplets of rain.

They are the pearls secretly collected i feel blessed for being so gifted.

Let me absorb the memories as much mind can devour, For life is uncertain and the remaining days are four.

from the heaven like stars they fall, they are the angels whom friends we call.

To My Adorable Father

Holding my fingers he taught me to walk. Held me firmly when i stumbled a rock.

One who remained by my side as a guide forever. Close to my heart i hold him dear.

My desires and wishes remained unfulfilled never. Showered on me his affection, with every passing year.

Thought he never for his happiness own. His words to me ever perfect path has shown.

Lovely his caress made me sleep sound. Such loving heart on earth i have never found.

When things went wrong & time became tough. He taught me to fight & also made me laugh.

Every tears of mine made him cry. 'You will never fail my child, just give it a try'.

These magical words worked as miracle. Gave me the strength in every situation to tackle.

I was his princess since the days of childhood. He will be my hero, through out my livelihood.

Without him i may not imagine to survive. I do beg you almighty for his long healthy life.

Words may fail to express his love for me. I thank you god for this wonderful gift of thee.

I found a best friend always worthy and near. Within my beloved and darling father.

Wo Hai Koi

chaal rhe thye suni raho me kahin. tanhai me saath nibha gaya koi. ruki ruki si hai zindagi humari. khamosh dhadkano ko dhadka gaya koi.

sar par to tha humara gamo ka taj. unme khusi ke moti saja gaya koi. yun to thi aadat hume mayusi ki. khusi ke barish me bhigo gaya koi.

aab tak akele thi jo zindagi ki rahen. unko kai yaadein de gaya koi. maangi to thi humne maut dua me. par jine ki chahat jga gaya koi.

aab tak kora tha zindagi ka daman. unme kai raang bhar gaya koi. jin palko me thi kavi aansu ki naami. unme kae khwaab saja gaya koi.

naa jane kitne sawaalo se ghiri thi me. har uljhaan meri suljha gaya koi. bikhre huye the kae alfaaz mere. fir se koi nayi dhun suna gaya koi.

goom thi zindagi kisi ki talash me. pal bhar me hume aapna bna gaya koi. jis pyaar se hum the ab tak bekhabar. usika ek pyaara ehsaas de gaya koi.

hume to intezaar tha kisi aapne ka. chupke se dil chura le gaya koi. kaisi ankahi hai ye chubhan. ek meetha sa dard de gaya koi...

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