

Poetry Series

# **Vishnu Sampooran**

## **- poems -**

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# Vishnu Sampooran(28-Jul-1978)

Vishnu 'Sampooran' is the pen name of

Mr. Sudipto Das, a professor in Computer Applications, currently teaching at a premier institute, CMRIT, in Whitefield, Bangalore.

Being in a Technical field, his childhood passion for Poetry got pushed a bit to the back, but now is presented by means of this e-compilation.

He has varied interests in Singing, Cooking and he is now about to start learning to play the Guitar.

He has also written about 50 poems in Hindi, the e-compilation of which is expected to follow soon.

An artist doesn't need anything much other than genuine appreciation; and that is what he hopes to get by means of sharing this work amongst all of his colleagues, friends and well-wishers.

You can provide your valuable comments or feedback in this regard directly to the poet at:

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# 'never Say Die'

When the Sun is setting on you,  
Your faith, is losing fast,  
When you find all good is gone,  
Everyone on you has evils cast

When you feel you are defeated  
in this race all call 'Life',  
When you feel you are famished  
to even try to survive

When you feel your game is over  
and all efforts will be wasted,  
When you feel you'll be gone  
much before you'd have actually lasted; □  
Then read this and vitalize yourself,  
to believe this is not your end  
Life will have more to offer,  
it will always remain a friend

'You have to fall to make a rise,  
You have to folly to become wise  
You have to lose to experience  
gain,  
The Sun must set, to rise again'.

Vishnu Sampooran

# 16 Lines On Life

Life is a tale of 16 lines  
of kings, queens, lords and wives,

Whose name and fame, far and wide  
everyone wanting to live such lives

With glory, happiness, fun and pleasure  
goodness steeped, in full measure,

No pains to weep, no woes to cry  
riches to keep and magnify; □  
They too must be crying alone  
when they leave their majestic throne

Worried by woes of subjects their,  
apart from problems of their own

So,  
Don't think it is best to be rich  
or that Life is money's game

Everyone has his joys and sorrow  
That's what gives Life its name

Vishnu Samporn

# A Date With Life

Life,  
I've seen you many times  
opening the locks of your gate  
Moving in a bouncy gait  
disappear into the sands of time

I've seen you at the Bus Stop  
seeing me wait for the bus to Office  
Like a caring mother watch her son  
not realising I'm no novice

I've seen you at my office  
happily you see me work hard  
At my desk, doing my job,  
my speed showing no retard

I've seen you during Lunch  
amidst my friends, that beaming face  
Sometimes when I'm upset  
you accompany, in my solace□  
I also see you back at home  
I feel relaxed, free at last  
Doing whatever, I worry not□  
of shadows which evils cast

I also see you in my dreams  
showing me what I want to be  
So I can work on it now  
to make them all reality

Life,  
I thank you for all you do  
for all this care you have for me  
I think that is what all call GOD,  
Thank you GOD for being with me.

Vishnu Sampooran

# A New Beginning

The Sun has risen, golden, smiling  
the Moon retreats, with a pale shining

The air is filled, with goodness, mellow, flowers bloom, cattle bellow

Flying together, like a fleet,  
this morning, the birds they greet

A new Sun has risen today  
after that dark Night passed away□  
Life, it seems, takes a new turn  
the lost desires, again seem to burn  
Happiness comes, with its arms open,  
I feel overwhelmed, my eyes brighten

This heart gets filled with a new hope,  
It's joy all over, I just cannot cope,  
I hope it does not get lost in this gleam  
I hope it is true, I know it's not a dream

Vishnu Sampooran

# A New Morning

Dawn has come, darkness lost  
everything has become bright  
The golden rays start to colour  
the pale of the Moon, so white

The morning rays are coming,  
the happy days beckoning  
Birds seem to sing songs which  
the bees are slowly humming

The wind, gaily, is blowing  
magic, in the air, flowing  
Flowers are full, in bloom, today  
it seems all is glowing  
This new morning seems so glad  
let us leave all feelings bad

Having fun, on this jolly day  
let us forget our moments sad

This is the message of the rising Sun

' If you want to live with everyone  
sharing the golden luck of Light  
You must also share the Fate of Night'

Vishnu Sampooran

# A New World

Far away from this world  
Where the Sun does never set,

Where flowers sway, gaily around,  
The air is fresh, the grass, wet

My mind gets lost in such a world  
Where I find all my joys unfurled

Where birds sing, with the rise of Spring,  
Where I find happiness  
in everything

Where all is good, they know no vice  
Where hatred is treated with surprise

Where love is the only rule to obey  
Where joyous moments make everyone gay;

Where is that world, I do not know,  
Each thing where always shines and gleams

I'll find that world, I'm hopeful though, Which is captured, In my dreams.

Vishnu Samporn



# A Ray Of Hope

Trees sway with the blowing wind  
My mind, lost, in the blossomed spring

Birds cheer, the waves rejoice  
With the Earth's tune, I want to sing

What should I sing, my mind is gay  
It seems I am reborn today A new zeal has filled my life,  
A new beginning has come my way

The dawn, of a future, bright  
The heavy dusk, the shining night

Has brought for me a glowing Sun  
Now my life is filled with light

Vishnu Sampooran

# Abstract Thoughts

I have no thoughts, of no kind  
I know not what I've left behind

My mind wanders, life seems to flow  
like a dry leaf, with the wind, I blow

Where to, but, I know not  
what had I left, what have I got

Where in life, did I want to reach  
was this what I always did preach  
Life is so funny, sometimes,  
it always has what we focus

Sometimes, we miss what it gives  
at others, it too forgets us

This series of hits and misses,  
of our wins and our losses,  
goes on till we finally depart;  
It's just a game of Noughts and Crosses

Vishnu Sampooran

# All Will Be Bright

Why worry for this tide of time  
It's a moment of problem though

This is the time you must rise  
True character you must show

Life is just a series of change,  
Sometimes, it is truly strange

If we bear this in mind  
On the whole, life is kind  
You'll be happy, after you're sad  
Goodness forever wipes out bad

That's what gives life its meaning  
Such a truth needs no screening

Hope is the saviour of life  
Just be brave and the gloom fight

Don't curse your fate, if it is dark,  
Light up a candle, all will be bright

Vishnu Sampooran

# An Ideal World

May the Earth be delighted  
May the breeze flow, dancing  
□  
May everyone be filled with joy  
While the Cuckoo's busy singing

May streams of Love flow everywhere  
May there be some magic and flair

May the world become a paradise  
The garden's freshness filling the air□  
May there be no evil and war  
May peace fill everyone's life

May our lives be tensionless  
May melodies wipe away our strife

I just hope to GOD, someday  
Such a world, He can create

For this dream of mine to bloom  
In a life-long sleep, I can wait

Vishnu Sampooran

# An Ode To Beauty

Seeing you I'm mesmerised  
you're so beautiful, I am surprised

It's not just me, the mirror too  
longs to have a look at you

Like the birds wait for Spring  
the flowers, for the bees' sting□  
You're a mix, of Love and Beauty,  
you give the ballads their true basis  
I worship you, O my Deity,  
in my desert, you are an Oasis

You teem like a river in flow  
You are the sea of Love, I know,  
True beauty, to everyone reveal,  
GOD has taken your form, I feel

Vishnu Sampooran

# Angel Eyes

These beautiful eyes of yours  
seem to call me near

Wherever I may be going  
they draw me till here

The essence of your love  
teases me every moment  
It gives me life's fragrance  
to the flowers, their scent□

These eyes are mirrors of the heart  
they are now coloured, in your hue  
They rise, awakening, from your dream  
they lower when they think of you

These eyes in their gentle shade  
often let me go to sleep  
They show me how you've hidden  
My picture in your heart so deep.

Vishnu Samporn

# Barren Dreams

They are lost, they are awake,  
those barren dreams of mine

Someone, I hope, comes from somewhere  
to light me up, with sunshine

We are all living, like puppets  
in the unforgiving hands of fate  
Our strings are lost, in the sands of time,  
Luck our life's terms does dictate

Those thoughts, I'd be in a free world,  
living the way I wanted to, □

Fragrance would fill the gentle breeze  
the only sound would be the Cuckoo,

Have just got lost with time  
Where, I do not know  
My thoughts, of being happy,  
did not any trueness show

So, I left dreaming, instead  
I hoped what I do flowers  
may be one day seeing my work  
Luck, finally, on me showers.

Vishnu Samporn

# Be Brave

In this world full of knaves,  
you have to be brave and tough

If you aspire to reach your dreams,  
no effort is ever enough

You have to struggle to reach the top,  
The grain has to rise, from seed to crop□  
You have to troubles and pain endure,  
Only then can you victory ensure

There's many a slip between cup and lip,  
So just remember this age-old tip;

Never say die, just complete the run,  
You may find the Stars, if you seek the Sun

Vishnu Sampooran



# Be The Guiding Light

What's there in this Yours and Mine  
understand what says GOD divine

This life's led not for the sake of us  
To live, is to take along others

If you can't become the Sun  
Be the Bright Lamp instead

You yourself may remain dark  
Be a Guiding light To the road ahead□  
Become the Garden that gives its fragrance  
or the Sea that brings rain  
Try and be a caring heart  
give joys to all, take their pain

Till when will darkness haunt your way  
Till when will sadness shadows cast  
You will have your dawn someday  
Till when can this dark Night last?

Vishnu Sampooran

# Beautiful Day

What a beautiful day it is  
the mind, fresh, spirits high,  
I see a smile on every face  
yesterday, I found a sigh

All has changed, I feel so,  
though it's same, as the Sun's glow  
the birds are same whose chirps I hear,  
only today I find, to me they are dear

I'm happy there is something,  
I do now on my own,  
Like a Prince who has been crowned to the throne,

With the King standing, proudly, beside  
feeling content on his son's maiden ride□  
Into this world full of rogues and knaves,  
with wealthy masters and oppressed slaves,  
where it is tough to lead your lives  
as only the brave is who survives,

It is the first few blows on the anvil of life  
that eggs on the man to fight and survive,  
to carry on, through life's battles,  
to succeed in whatever he strives

So, I am here, happy and gay,  
Treading steadily on my way  
so I may foster a foothold on  
the path which to my goals I lay

Vishnu Samporn

# Birds Of My Dreams

Strolling on my eyebrows as they begin to turn  
I close my eyes and let them come on  
On the darkening sky blue grains seem to form  
Which the birds of my dreams peck upon

The moist moonlight has melted  
The dream of my half-spent night  
A part asleep, a part awake  
Seeing someone known brings delight

In my sleep some kind of magic seems to flow  
Where there was darkness, I see some kind of glow,

On the darkening sky blue grains seem to form Which my dreams peck on when  
they're on the go  
These eyes know, flowing in this lullaby,  
There's no end to this Night

You may have dreams for Tomorrow  
I have none for me in sight

My eyes that spoke begin to hear  
What my dreams had to say

I try to sleep, I know there is  
someone coming my way,

On the darkening sky blue grains seem to form;

No one comes, the birds just peck and fly away

Vishnu Samporn

# Charming Sunset

Sitting by the rocks  
I watch the Sun go down,

Bidding adieu,  
in its scarlet gown

Leaving today, to welcome Night,  
which comes in its garment white

The breeze, blowing, brings delight  
seeing the starry sky so bright  
My soul, delighted, soars above  
to reach the haven of boundless love,

Where none is yours, and none mine,  
where everything, is Love, divine

My heart searches, for someone, though  
with whom, to there, I will go  
If not today, then someday else  
I'll see what my life foretells.

Vishnu Sampooran

# Cheerful Moments

See the birds, they look so nice  
so cheerful, singing around

At the sight of rain trees sway,  
green looks the virgin ground

Life seems so nice, happy and gay  
with festive colours sporting the earth

All blues, gone, all gloom, lost  
life seems to show its worth  
So cheer up with this rain  
Don't be glum, morose and sad,  
If only you were looking jolly  
we wouldn't feel so bad

□

Life will always have ups and downs,  
it has its laughs, and its frowns

So what you're feeling low today  
You too could someday wear the crowns.

Vishnu Samporn

# Confess Now

The Sun sets, spreading its gold  
don't let your feelings get cold

The passing day comes not again  
don't let this love hidden remain

Today the Sky looks so lovely  
if you love, declare openly Who knows when this shining Dusk  
will again spread its magic musk

Before Night can set further  
just confess your love to her

That lovely song of your lips may  
Just remain in your heart to stay.

Vishnu Samporn

# Conversation With Death

Death,  
I've seen you many times;

Unexpectedly, you arrive  
In front of my eyes, sometimes

I've seen you, in my house,  
Walking around, on the green grass

Your bouncy gait, your shining dress,  
Your veiled face, your darkening tress

I've seen it all, lying, in bed  
Waiting for when I'll be dead  
When my eagerness, to meet you, will douse  
The excitement, frenzy, my feelings arouse

Death,  
I'll meet you in a matter of few days  
Akin to whatever you'll do

You attract me, by your funny ways  
I look forward to meeting you

Vishnu Samporn

# Daddy

O Dad,

You are great,  
so tough and so strong

You always inspired me  
never to bow before wrong

You taught me to lie for good  
if it causes someone gains,

A lie that brings happiness  
is better than truth that pains

It's you whom I look up to  
when I am in any doubt  
You inspire me to fight hard  
And knock the problem out

Your hard work and responsibility  
have taught me to be tough  
Be nice to all but always keep  
Firm hands to deal the rough

You taught me to be practical  
as how to deal with strife,  
You taught me to be confident  
as that is the way of life

Vishnu Samporn



# Delightful Rain

Trees dance, the Wind whistles  
Happy days are here again  
Rain fills the Earth's vessels  
With it flows away our pain

We hear the Sky grumble,  
to the clouds, he does complain  
Why did they, to her crumble,  
He won't listen, if they explain□  
They say, 'it was her desire,  
To meet her mother, so long now  
Seeing her winsome form, O sire,  
We could've forbade her, How? '

The Sky felt bad, feeling lonely  
Later, he didn't mind this pain  
Everyone was joyed, he did see  
He was happy to find this gain

Vishnu Sampooran

# Desires Of The Heart

The heart always wants  
those happy days shouldn't end,

We should never lose a friend,  
Life should not show its haunts

This is what each of us wants  
we'll always believe that we can,

Trying to fight, like a Man,  
Life should never give us taunts□  
This is what everyone wants  
to live a life filled with hope,

Every problem with courage to cope,  
taking pleasure in life's jaunts

I just hope we never flaunt  
even though we may all achieve,

Yet not ourselves superior believe,  
This the heart does really want.

Vishnu Samporn

# Don'T Cry, My Child

O Ma,  
Why do you bear me,  
When this world is so cruel  
□  
Everyone must struggle to live,  
Here with your own you duel

Why then you bring me,  
Into a world that's all bad  
Where happiness is rare,  
Hearts only find moments sad

Why then you curse me,  
When I have done no wrong

I would have to suffer my way,  
Throughout life, all along; □  
My child,  
You will live, to lead the world,  
Into a realm of joy forever  
Where hearts speak the tone of peace,  
Where no one evil would savour

Life is not just suffering,  
You are the apple of our eyes  
We will strive, along with you,  
To make others realize

Some moments are joy, others sad,  
The world, however, is not so bad  
If you are good, it does good too,  
If you work hard, success does meet you

Vishnu Samporn

# Don'T Lose Hope

Don't lose to life's worries  
listen to my words

To sadness, try and agree  
move ahead with the herds

Joy and Sorrow are two sides of a coin  
Sometimes there's Night, at others, shine  
The Sun that hides within dark night  
brings a new day, smiling bright☐  
The flowing stream tells forever  
time once lost comes back, never,  
The lamp is that which storms does fight  
which remains dark to give us light

Worries come, and soon they go  
with our life, they seem to flow  
He emerges to make his day  
who fought with courage his way

Vishnu Sampooran

# Don'T Remember Me

Do not remember Me  
I am not a man of worth  
Someday you'll reach the sky  
I'll remain on this Earth

You may build castles some day  
I'll still be found in my hut  
With meagre sources of life  
carrying on this eternal rut

With my learning I rave upon  
as the biggest wealth I possess  
Without knowledge even hard work  
cannot open the locks to success

I don't know much though  
you will always find  
Me trying to learn so  
to do things a new kind

I hope all I learnt till now  
let me lead a life ideal  
I hope my destination I reach  
I hope my dreams become real

Vishnu Sampooran

# Don'T Stop!

Don't stop,  
just try, complete the run,  
leave behind the dark, seek the Sun  
So what there are others who lead,  
go ahead and win, you're the one

Emerge to the top, rising from the ground,  
you'll have problems to worry you around

Don't falter, don't lose hope,  
your moans will lose into the world's sound□  
Droughts do not remain long,  
Monsoon does come along,  
The heart may be down sometimes,  
You can always sing a song

Success is failure turned inside-out,  
the sister tint of clouds of doubt  
You can never tell when you'll lose,  
nor when you would win all-out

Black nights don't last forever,  
they bring forward mornings, shining  
Dark clouds don't always remain,  
they always have a silver lining

Vishnu Samporn

# Doom

See no evil, Hear no evil,  
Speak no evil, that we learnt  
That is why we did not notice  
When the whole country burnt

With the lava of corruption,  
emanating fire and fume  
Grasping all in its flames  
Bringing this world to doom

Not a single job can be  
Got without connections,  
Nor can the children see  
A future without donations

Rapport with the right person  
Is a must to rise upward  
Who does not care for it  
Does not go forward□  
Corruption, Match-fixing, Donation,  
Approaches and Bribery,  
Is there anything further yet  
Left for us to see

There is a need for revolution  
Corruption which will beat  
Which will douse this lava  
And its mighty fume and heat

Someday all this will change  
And for the better, hope I,  
So the coming generations  
Will not have to sit and cry;

When all will be educated  
From the king to the urchin,  
The world will then be  
A paradise to live in.





# Dreams Do Come True!

I tried to reach the world of Dreams  
Every effort I did make

Yet I found myself short  
The first step I could not take

The ladder to that paradise  
Rests upon clouds of doubt

Which shed when we our eyes open  
To our dreams, we can't reach out□  
Yet, we start every Night  
Courageous, on that elusive road

To put our foot, on the pedal,  
That takes us to our dream abode

That is why we must dream,  
From our fantasies we borrow

The spirit that lets us sleep tonight,  
To rise to a bright tomorrow.

Vishnu Sampooran

# Enchanting Gardens

The garden blooms  
green grass all around,

The valley's alive  
birds sing along

Water falls from the cliff  
so fresh and clear,

It seems to me, as if,  
paradise is so near

Lost in this world, enchanting,  
I stand still, wondering□  
The world is so unique,  
enjoyable and inviting

I fall in its open arms  
with no thoughts, of nothing,

All my worries flow off  
with the snow, melting,

I get lost in its beauty  
my life seems so nourished

These memories, through my life,  
I know, will be cherished.

Vishnu Samporn

# Essence Of Love

Why does everything look so new  
The Earth is bright with shining dew

The Grass seems to the mind enchant  
Mantras of love, I begin to chant

The bees narrate, the tale, of the Garden  
Where, was a bud, untouched, virgin  
She suddenly bloomed, to full stature,  
She asked what caused such change in nature

The flowers laughed, at this innocence,  
They said it was Love's essence  
The clouds, once, they my questions  
did answer  
A stream, from the mountains,  
went to meet the river

Gaily, swinging, just meandering  
Finally she met her river, and him joined  
the love, for him, in her heart, enshrined,

The moon smiled at this wedding, gay  
Examples of this love are cited even today.

Vishnu Sampooran

# Eternal Love

These eyes, the light, this hair,  
the Night  
You are just a beautiful song  
Your touch, so slight, Your heart,  
so bright  
Let us in love move along

Let there be a brook of Joy  
running amidst the forest of Hope  
You are the river, I, the stream  
You are the thought, I, the dream□  
Just read, from my eyes  
Understand my words

I am the priest, to you I pray  
You're my Luck, for whom I play

Let us be lost, in a world of our own  
Let all be happy, no sigh, no moan

You're the Moon, I, the star  
With love, we live, where we are.

Vishnu Sampooran

# Everything Gets Balanced

Sometimes the heart feels sad  
Why is everything going bad  
Why everywhere does hatred vest  
Life is so full of unrest

Toys became, the auto-gun,  
Killings, crime, just for fun  
No one is sure if the other would  
Help for sake of brotherhood

Money is GOD, life is hell,  
Humanity, a drying well  
We thirst so long, in search of peace  
Everyone runs, to grab his piece

Trampling others, beneath his feet  
To rise above the highest seat□  
One day he will surely fall,  
My words, to you, won't seem so tall

The Giver, He counts, to be equal  
He is kind, nor is He cruel  
If you work hard, you will succeed  
He will give you whatever you need

Those who cheat will have to pay  
Maybe tomorrow, if not today  
They may build palaces and riches gear  
Someone else the fruits of their deeds will bear.

Vishnu Sampooran

# Failure Is The Best Teacher

What should I do  
when everything goes wrong,

When I'd given my best  
yet could not cope along

Where does the fault lie  
that I do not know,

it's just that I performed  
but no one liked the show□  
You cannot play all games  
expecting to win them too

Sometimes you would win  
others you may lose too

So make your stumbles the guide  
and make losses your power

Then all games you will win  
all your hopes would flower

Vishnu Sampooran

# Fantasies Of A Heart

The fantasies of a heart  
are meant to be heard by Love  
in the magic garden of dreams  
it flutters, like a dove

We slowly approached the misty roads of paradise  
the shadows of our dreams, darkening,  
we both remained enchanted, surprised  
with our open eyes dreaming;  
silent, wondered a pleasant flame seems, burns endlessly,  
Awake, aware, yet loses control of me,  
my breath, confused, the heart it beats  
in Love just your name it repeats;  
constant, thundered

I hope the lamps of my eyes now get doused  
May the dreams I saw never get aroused  
such were the showers of gloom, on me,  
the heart broke, like a mirror, you see;  
barren, plundered

Vishnu Sampooran

# Floodstruck

Where do I take you, my son,  
In this world so huge  
Among a million homes of pity  
With none to provide refuge

So many people there are  
With money, boundless,  
Their hearts see only money  
This I must confess

I can't give you anything  
Other than misery and pain  
That's why I'm here standing  
Beaten, with nothing to gain  
All I had of value  
Were fields that went away  
With the mighty flood that came  
In the rivers, yesterday

That changed my whole life  
From being a secure farmer  
To a rudderless ship that  
Never reaches its harbour

I've lost this battle  
Which they call 'Survival'  
The flood left me stranded  
At a point of no revival.

Vishnu Samporn



# Freedom

Freedom is a bird  
with the winds which flies  
flapping on its wings  
reaching above the skies

A flower that blossoms, at its will,  
Its fragrance filling our minds with thrill

An ocean whose waves,  
for none they wait,

Taking the sand, off the shore,  
in its jolly, bouncing, gait  
Its the Golden Sun that gives  
its brightness to the leaving Day  
Greeting the stars, with happiness,  
to have a Night, joyful and gay

Freedom is a happy child  
alone, with nothing to bother,  
playing around, discovering things,  
in the lap of Earth, it's mother

It is when what you do  
Bothers no one's praise or taunt,  
It is when the Strings of Life  
Always play the tunes you want.

Vishnu Samporn

# Friendship

Friendship is a bond of trust  
Failing feet on molten crust

Held by a hand of steel  
I fling my worries into the dust

Some deeds of care, a helping hand  
Who tries to grip your slipping sand  
Honest words of Good and Bad  
Joys & Sorrow with you who spanned

Who is with you, without no greed  
For whom friendship is his creed

Whom you always find beside  
Is truly your best friend indeed.

Vishnu Sampooran

# God, Our Saviour

You are the sole Faith,  
You are our only hope  
In this world of Yours,  
just with Your help,  
we cope

O Lord, our guiding star,  
GOD, our Saviour,  
Please never leave our hand,  
May happen whatever

Why do you unleash on us, this reign of terror, □  
If the world has to change,  
why not for the better

You have sent us on the Earth,  
do you not want Peace,  
Don't you want us to find  
in the next Man a brother

Why is there everywhere,  
only distress and ruin  
Why does everyone want  
just himself to win, □  
Everybody's made by You,  
why poor or richer  
Some You gave all,  
some not even a mother

GOD, You must be crying,  
to see the world You created,  
The way Man kills man,  
how animals are treated

When this bright light divine,  
in You, falls dim never  
Why do You want us to be  
in darkness, forever?



# Hold On

Don't let loose, hold it tight  
the day will pass with fading light

Life has had it's Sun, now it will embrace Night  
just don't let go, have courage, fight

The mind has strings, to it, silky, attached  
to keep it tied, they're strong enough

We can never from our breath be detached  
we have to live, even if it's tough  
These strings of life, cut not, by our teeth  
land does not flow, water just collects beneath

Temptations occur, you may have greed  
try to remain from attractions freed

In this stream, some sink, some flow  
with wishes unmet, how can you be slow

Each penny you saved, how can you away throw

Can you desert your own, can you leave and go?

Vishnu Sampooran

# I Inspire

When there is doubt in your eyes  
When the world seems full of spies  
When nothing seems right for you  
There's only starless night for you

When what you do is going bad,  
When everyone seems to make you sad  
When you fail however hard you try,  
When you feel low, you want to cry;

Raise your head, look at the sky,  
See the clouds that seem to fly  
They too must be waiting long for their turn  
To shed themselves, in this desire they burn□  
Hope, they don't lose, they wait all along,  
Flowing with the wind, like a melodious song  
Until, at last, comes the judgement day  
Their turn they get, for which they did pray

To shower their love, to douse the pain  
They bring merriment to all, with their rain,  
So you too wait, till you get a break  
When it does come, the opportunity do take

Vishnu Samporn

# I Spoke To Life

Life,  
I've seen you many times,  
through gloomy nights, and sunny days,  
with strange odds and funny ways

I've felt your depth sometimes,  
Standing at the threshold, of deluge,  
You, however, always seem to help me, with refuge

I've felt your hollowness,  
When nothing seems of being right,  
You give us clouds of darkness,  
when we wanted shining light□  
A friend, foe, guide, pupil,  
all the roles, you seem to fill

You are so mysterious, I know,  
I'll leave thinking about you, though;

Life,  
I'll see you many more times  
I know not what face you'll wear,

I'll unveil the masked at the end,  
Just wait, till I reach there.

Vishnu Samporn

# I Will Win

I find everywhere shadows cast  
It seems my inspirations past  
I hope to find someone here  
I look around, no one's near

The Sky is blue, I feel its pale  
Can I see beauty behind its dark veil  
The cloud, maybe, has had a fight  
Hiding the Sun, shining bright  
Soon the clouds away would drift  
My sulking hopes would soon lift  
How long can the eclipse last  
Darkness will be beaten fast

I would finally win someday  
Then you would, of me, be proud  
I didn't crumble in the dark  
To emerge from the haunting cloud

Vishnu Sampooran



# Innocence

When I saw her, I felt something,  
her face was a Moon, shining,

her hands lay inert, beckoning,  
my heart was just overwhelming

The smile, charming, it had a glow,  
her gentleness clear, there was no show

I wished she always would be by my side  
what should I do, I could not decide□  
The platform raced, the train pulled along,

my heart, sad, like an unsung song

that gentle child, I had to leave her there

in the midst of the sands, playing somewhere.

Vishnu Samporn

# Journey Of Love

Let's fly away to that world far  
singing with the birds,  
swinging on the clouds,  
smiling like a star

Let's go into that world of dreams  
where lovely gardens grow,  
where streams gently flow,  
where the river teems

Much above the dell of clouds  
where all they know is joy, □  
where every event is a foy,  
Where is it, mystery shrouds

Close your eyes, quietly listen,  
to take you where there are no roads,  
Where no one lives, there are no abodes,  
you'll find someone slowly beckon;

You find such a place  
they say in the heart,  
We are back from where  
We this journey did start.

Vishnu Samporn

# Joy, Forever

I know not why my mind feels gay  
with the trees, I want to sway

in the midst of flowers, I want to play  
I feel some joy, I've found today

Joy, it feels, like a candle lit,  
fairies of hope surrounding it

It feels to me like the glowing Sun,  
like a yarn of happiness unspun

It feels like a top, swerving around  
on its tip, dancing, along the ground□  
Joy, it seems, like a dropp in an ocean,

It feels like the drink of a magic potion

Joy, I hope, you forever remain  
always ready to relieve my pain,

To let life see me smile always  
Through out the nights, and my days.

Vishnu Sampooran

# Joyful Rain

The clouds rejoice, merrily they pour  
The waves teem, to meet the shore  
Trees sway, with the whistling wind,  
Birds dance, they happily sing

Pitter-patter, on the roof,  
Clitter-clatter, the horse's hoof  
The gush that flows down the drain,  
comes clad in her blue gown, Rain

Full of joy, her mood, upbeat  
Watching her, it's just a treat□  
Coming along, with a bouncy gait  
Like she had with us a date

In our hearts she rings a bell  
Whose story she brings to tell  
We are happy, the mood is gay,  
All our gloom, lost today

Our worries, with the rain flow  
Our lives fill, with a fain glow  
O Rain, may you bring Joy always  
May your memories enliven our days

Vishnu Sampooran

# Let Peace Reign

Let sadness flow away,  
Let only joys be  
O wind, spread love today,  
Let all be happy

A new Spring is here,  
Flowers sway, merrily,  
They have waited, I know,  
So long, patiently

May everywhere rivers of happiness flow  
The bitterness of hate  
let none know□  
May there be calm, let be no war  
On the Earth be made no dirty scar

May our land become a haven of peace,  
Where everyone lives like brothers  
Together, doing their work with ease,  
Ready to help when asked by others

Where life flows, like a gentle stream  
Endlessly, in harmony,  
Where every heart has a single dream,  
To forever be in symphony.

Vishnu Samporn

# Liberation

Open the doors, let the birds free  
Don't tie the rivers, don't bind the tree

In this grand world, man is man's enemy  
But why not spare these creations of Thee

Man is a beast, and the biggest of all,  
Having a mind, powerful,  
has caused his downfall□  
But, it is not always  
that the mind is bad,

It also has features  
that make the heart glad,

So, why not use this Mind  
for better duty,  
Man could forever add  
to Mother Nature's beauty

Vishnu Sampooran

# Life ... Captivity

Life is a tale full of twists and turns  
Of seas that calm and a Sun that burns  
Of joys you laugh and sorrows you cry  
Of deeds you do and goals you try;

Some roads still remain  
untraversed, aloof,  
Like the rider who knows not his horse's hoof,  
When it sores, When it pains  
Climbing along unfriendly terrains□  
The horse still continues its run,  
Faithful, the beast of burden,  
Uncomplaining, riding, neighing along  
His mind however swaying along

Thinking when it would be free  
When it would be unbound of the tree  
When it will rise above the clouds  
Far away from the madding crowds.

Vishnu Samporn

# Life Is A Game

Life is a game of pitch and toss  
My victory may bring someone loss  
If today I'm merry, in Joys that reign  
They may bring along tomorrow's pain

Life is a mirror, true,  
You get help, if you help too  
So what today's a frowning face  
If you smile, it smiles at you□  
Life has always counted right  
Keeping all our moves in sight  
Darkness shrouds all wrong we do  
Honesty beams shining bright

So keep trying, harder than hard  
May failure your aims never retard  
Honest efforts always succeed  
You someday get the wining Card

Vishnu Samporn



# Life's Like That

It seems that Life's roads  
always are supporting a crowd;

When we think, we find,  
they are all walking alone

When we see, the World looks,  
as if it's a colourful stage; □  
If you ponder longer, you feel  
the World is just fury and rage

Those who were always smiling,  
who found others in their dreams;

Their sleeps have now broken,  
they are all waking, alone

Vishnu Sampooran

# Light The Candle Within

Why do you worry when nothing goes right  
What is dark today would soon be bright  
Why do you fear if the Sun is hidden  
How long can Moon stop its beaming sight

Fate may fill our road with corns  
Luck our way with flowers adorns  
Life may seize your every chance  
Yet, you can always try and enhance □  
It is after walking long on thorns  
The winner the cap of victory dons  
What you need you always get  
That somehow GOD does set

Not a bit less, not a part more,  
Some eyes of glee, or a heart sore  
So if it is dark, don't curse the Night  
All will be shining when a Candle you light

Vishnu Samporn

# Lost Dreams

Where does my mind take me  
floating, above the clouds,  
Somewhere alone, in fantasy land,  
far away from the madding crowds

Where golden roads the Sky adorn  
Silver bells merrily ring,  
Where scarlet roses dance along  
Never sheds the lovely spring

Where the castle of dreams has stars on its roof,  
majestic, from the world, aloof  
Untouched by misery, unknown to pain,  
Where love pours, like drops of Rain;

You don't get the roads of Joy,  
by just searching,  
Like the bird gets not its feed,  
by just perching  
The House of Dreams may on its ceiling have stars;  
You wake to shatter the house you built for hours

Vishnu Sampooran

# Love Does Come Along

All along he liked her, he said  
he never had thoughts of living with her  
their bond was friendship, extended  
he did not hope their being together

Childhood friends, they had been  
just that much, not any more  
he knew each good point of her  
she knew when his heart felt sore

It's amazing, how life can change  
it sometimes seems so strange □  
that which we thought, could happen not,  
such miracles it sometimes arrange

It began with his suffering spree  
when she kept up all the night  
attending him, while the nurse slept  
to see every thing was right

He then figured her love for him  
to realize he loved her too;  
you may try to get things right  
They will work out, when they have to.

Vishnu Sampooran

# Love Is Strange

In this whitening sheet of mist  
where dew shines on the grass,  
on the window I seal a kiss  
and write our names, on the glass

Will she look there, will she notice,  
such doubts remain in my mind  
I wait to see what happens,  
I take my seat, and sit behind

She did not come, nor did she sit  
nor did my thoughts be to flower□  
I sulked, the bus started,  
one look at the pane got back my power;

I found another kiss, on the window sealed  
to me our love it truly revealed

I found our names written on the glass  
she was standing, with the dew, shining,  
On the grass.

Vishnu Sampooran

# Love Needs No Proof

Standing at the bus stop  
I waited, till dark  
She said she would come  
like she did, in the park

We had not often met  
nor had we talked long  
It's just that I can't speak  
and she couldn't come along

Yet, we felt, there was  
something, binding us  
That broke my chain of thoughts  
bringing her in focus□  
At last, disheartened,  
I began to move across  
As I looked the other side,  
my speech was just at a loss;

She had been standing there,  
all along, for hours three  
It's just, in the traffic,  
each other, we did not see

We realized how it felt  
we spoke not even a word;  
The trueness, of our love,  
Our hearts already heard.

Vishnu Samporn

# Lovely Night

This teeming rain, the gentle night  
that silent Moon rises slowly

A fire in our hearts ignite  
not letting us even sleep gaily

The dancing wind, pleasant blue Sky  
drowsiness caught the moist flowers

Why do we then this calm defy  
remaining awake, in these late hours□  
Whom I found not in the day's bright  
That dream I seek with the passing night  
I try to find myself somewhere  
Hidden, within this shining light

Isn't there someone, who may be,  
remembering me, at this moment,

Whose single smile can make my day,  
I seek that life's ornament.

Vishnu Sampooran

# Mother

It is so deepening  
this bond, of love, with you  
each moment of my life  
is secure because of you

When it flies, with the wind,  
the fall, of your dress  
it seems it would enclose  
the whole world, in itself

When they lay on your side  
the clouds, of your darkening tress  
it seems they would absorb  
in them all the happiness□  
You come along in my joys  
as the healing touch of Life

You figure in my dreams  
as the dearest wish of Life

I believe, that is why,  
there is no You, another,

I believe you are the best  
Thank You so much, Mother

Vishnu Samporn



# Mother's Teachings

Mother always repeated,  
'You're my heart, you're my soul';

I am none, all wrong she said,  
I'm nowhere, I've lost my goal

Mother said, 'When rains come,  
Water pours, with the storm'; □  
Why do these tears fall  
Where have the clouds begun to form

I'm so lonely, in this big world  
Alone I play, with broken toys;

What life has GOD for me unfurled  
I got all sorrows, I asked for joys

Vishnu Sampooran

# My Aim

When I am alone, my heart is sinking  
I feel disturbed and just keep thinking  
Who am I, what is my aim,  
Will I ever be true to my name

Sitting alone, lost in thoughts,  
Sometimes I wander, far away  
Searching, in vain, for answers  
To those many questions I lay□  
Then I look into myself,  
Suddenly all seems so clear  
I find all queries answered,  
I find my goal coming near

I come to believe, I'm a Man  
That is my only claim,  
To spread love and brotherhood,  
That is my only aim.

Vishnu Sampooran

# My Aim In Life

Someday, when I am gone,  
I'll be remembered by all  
As the Man who helped them,  
who had stumbled and had to fall

Who rose, to raise others,  
to reach where they'd want,  
Giving courage to those who  
were afraid of others' taunt

Who cared not for riches,  
misery who wanted to end  
Who was the guiding hand to all,  
in whom each found a friend

Whose prime concern was 'you',  
as just the person you are  
Who considered social bindings  
as an indelible scar

On the lives of people,  
as it limits creativity  
As they understand only money,  
in this modern society□  
Who wanted 'you' to rise and shine,  
try and get glory and fame

Who wanted 'you' to make a mark  
so that all would know your name

I hope to be remembered, by all, as an Ideal

Whose creative ideas filled everyone's life with zeal

As then life would be led, with a practical approach

No theories to bother, no cares of a coach

As no one is perfect enough,

without struggle to succeed

It's always been the hardworker,  
who comes ahead to lead

Vishnu Samporn

# My Dream

I had a dream I was  
soaring, above the sky,  
far away to Fancy land,  
I was about to fly

Into the clouds, flowing away,  
flapping my wings, I went  
Left and right, I swayed along,  
like a free bird, I felt□  
To a land where there is joy  
no sorrows to worry about,  
where love and flowers bloom  
everything is merry around

I hope my dreams come true  
Such a world I do find  
where everything is so joyous  
where love fills every mind

Vishnu Sampooran

# My Dream World

Above the clouds, in the palace of Rain,  
Where there's joy, untouched by pain,  
I was taking a stroll, walking along,  
Thinking something, humming a song

What was the thought, I cannot gather,  
That left me shaken, with wondrous awe  
What had been there, before my eyes,  
What had it been that I had saw

I must have been in the kingdom of Love  
Where all is beautiful, everyone's nice, □  
Where life is pure,  
like a peaceful dove  
Everyone's kind, they know no vice

Where misery is unknown,  
hate alien,  
Where all is happy,  
joys fill the air,  
Kindness flows,  
like a magic stream,  
None knows of gloom or despair

I know that world is far from real,  
Such a world, I want to make  
For that I'll have to rise now  
I'll have to from dreams wake.

Vishnu Samporn

# Nature's Tandava

Sometimes when I close my eyes  
thinking the future the world would see  
I feel depressed, such a horrid image  
dances, in front of me

Children, weaker than ever,  
barely survive on food-cans  
Wearing vital breathing masks  
to give their lives some chance

The load of Overpopulation  
calls, for the felling of trees  
The blackening pollution,  
Polar caps with 10 degrees

A royal welcome ultra-violets get  
through a hollowed Ozone layer  
Skin-cancer spreads its tentacles yet  
further, in a tense atmosphere

Hundreds of lives are forced,  
To go to sleep for ever□  
Mother Nature's lost her patience  
She cries, 'Stop! No further'

Still, the Human carries on,  
with no regards for mother's cries  
In a bid to increase his wealth  
only the toughest here survives

Yet, the Human is happy,  
living in his artificial world  
With metallic slaves, to rule upon  
In the Cyber world, he nurtured

With not a thing to bother  
as 'Thou art superior'  
With business deals through wired links  
not a step in the exterior

However, I truly hope my thoughts  
do not really come to be,  
That Life would be worse than Death  
for those, who wait to see.

Vishnu Samporn



# One Fine Morning

My heart was in a thrill  
in this misty, morning chill

It was a magical view,  
on tulips danced drops of dew

The Sun was on its way to rise  
the Moon felt bad, to again take leave

The stars fell dim, in the shining light  
the clouds heaved a sigh of relief□  
The Sky was golden, darkness lost  
birds sang, to welcome Dawn

The people rose, from their retreats,  
to make way for another morn

The day is bright, flowers bloom  
happiness does away with gloom,

My heart begins to sing a song,  
Something good is coming along.

Vishnu Sampooran

# Pangs Of Love

How does it feel, how can I tell  
in my heart, it seems,  
there rings a bell  
Unfalterd, moving, palling along,  
my thoughts wander,  
I sing a song

It seems funny, I feel I am lost,  
I find myself in a holocaust

My emotions swing, my heart does burn,  
towards where, I know not, my life does turn□  
My heart, I muse, for whom does it crave  
I stand baffled, like an innocent knave,  
who knows he has lost, but can't accept defeat,  
who can praise her beauty, but her eyes cannot meet

I must gather courage, and break this shell,  
To her I must confess, all I must tell,  
With no thought of if I'll win or lose  
If my love is true, she would me surely choose.

Vishnu Sampooran

# Paradise

Going past the awesome clouds,  
On my wings, a flight I took

I hoped to see how the Paradise  
I'd heard of does really look

I thought it is a place of fun,  
Bright with the Sun, golden□  
Pleasant breeze, all day long,  
Filled with the Cuckoo's song

Where the stream of love, flows endless,  
In the end, I confess;  
There, I saw, nothing much of worth  
Paradise is here, on our Earth.

Vishnu Samporn

# Partner For Life

My heart in love calls out to you  
With you I want to go there to

After which there is not Earth or Sky  
No roads to go, no aims to try

Waterfalls sing, birds cheer  
The river's smile, I see, so clear□  
My thought flies away, flapping  
The air fills, with freshness you bring

The first dew, shining tulips  
My words, new, wait on my lips  
Your eyes hear, what my heart had to say  
Together for life, now we shall stay.

Vishnu Samporn

# Picturesque Clouds

The seeming darkness disappeared  
the Sky filled with a golden glow  
slowly-slowly the clouds drifted  
looking like a stream gentle flow

The grey carpet of the Sky  
moving apart, from the White,  
I could not understand, what it was,  
the cause of this silent fight

The view captured me, I was speechless  
at the scene that I saw□  
Standing there I felt wonderful  
watching the parting clouds with awe

How the Sun gives all its gold  
to the clouds, gaily shining,

To greet the rising Moon,  
with a pale smile,

The cloud looks beautiful,  
for its silver lining.

Vishnu Samporn

# Reach For The Sky

Reach out your hand, you'll touch the Sky,  
You may be small but you can try

Your steps may falter, you may fall,  
The road's corner may bring a wall

Don't feel lost, don't lose hope,  
With courage within, all losses you'll cope

Leaders are made, they are not born,  
Who lead, are not afraid of the thorn  
They know at the end, of that ruthless road,  
They will find their heavenly abode

Which not all reach but those who do  
Are those who stop not when they wanted to

For they knew their dreams had a long way to dawn;  
So they left dreaming and rose to the Morn

Vishnu Sampooran

# Sands Of Time

The sky brightens  
just before dusk falls  
slowly the Sun disappears  
behind the horizon's walls

□

It seems so beautiful  
the sky looks golden  
with the bright hue,  
of the parting Sun□

I am sitting here  
I know not why  
seeing the sands of Time  
just passing by

Wondering if tomorrow would be  
as exciting as today  
exploring myself, all day long,  
alone, at the bay

Vishnu Sampooran

# Satisfaction

Life is a funny proposition  
None can gauge its composition  
You never know, how people may,  
Find happiness, in their way

The poor want wealth,  
rich strive for health  
The weak wants power,  
toughs, gentle like a flower

Most people desire money,  
some may think they are funny  
To run behind something unknown,  
Its truth to none is never shown□  
Those who have not always want more  
The rich are forever worried, to the core  
Of when, someone, someday  
may just steal everything away

It's not wealth or name we want  
What matters we get fame or taunt  
If we have life going our way  
We'll be most satisfied today

Happiness comes from satisfaction  
Which is what everyone seeks  
Some may spend in search generations  
Others may find it just in freaks.

Vishnu Samporn



# Silence Speaks

Listen to this silence  
it speaks, so softly  
Your heart seems to hear  
it agrees, shyly

No words uttered, no thought exchanged  
the look on your face but changed  
I wanted to tell, I had an urge  
your eyes calmly my efforts do purge

I hesitate, I have a fear  
may I not just lose this chance□  
It may even break our friendship  
you never may at me again glance

Since long I have been waiting  
flowers adorning all the way

My patience, it seems is losing  
let me hear what you had to say

It was just your confession  
what I have waited to say  
Ahead, we shall move, in love  
Silent, all the way.

Vishnu Samporn

# Silent Love

I felt those silent, trembling, lips  
the dance of those moist tulips

Wet, with your love, smiling  
tiny pearls on grass, shining

Sitting by the shore, hands in hand  
listen to the waves tease the sand

The mind agreed what the heart did say,  
we are ready to start our way□  
The Sky, too, with this change is pleased  
no leaves flutter, a breeze seems to flow  
Our hearts have now a secret released  
no words uttered, the minds seem to know

No one knows what I had sung  
It was just you, all along  
My words, your emotions, I flung  
I spoke love, there was no song.

Vishnu Sampooran

# Smile

Just a little smile on your lips cheers the heart  
The day goes well when with a smile it does start  
It keeps you in good humour, preserves peace in your soul  
It gives you the force to move towards your goal

It promotes health and beautifies your face  
It's mightier than swords and powerful than a mace  
It can change the tyrant into a man tame  
It gives speech to the dumb and limbs to the lame

It induces kind thoughts, to do kindly deeds  
It is one requirement that each human needs  
It reduces tensions and relieves all pain  
Whether I use it or others, all are to gain  
It brings new hope in the lives of the weary  
It gives new courage to tread lands scary□  
It increases when shared and cannot  
be divided,  
It can neither be bought, nor be provided  
Neither the giver loses, nor the taker wins  
It just gives a chance to rid off our sins

It bridges all gaps, it's a mile long,  
It gives brilliance to colour, and melody to song,  
It gives a shine to the faces that smile along  
It's a sign of a mind pure that will  
do no wrong

So smile as it makes all cheer around you  
It makes others smile to relieve their pains too  
With a smile on your face you can  
cross all bars  
It is the real wealth we can call truly ours.

Vishnu Samporn

# Strange World

The world is strange,  
people are not own,  
Only the Heart knows  
what it has foregone

What is this strife,  
what's the problem  
they too are far,  
those who are near,  
The heart beats,  
like the mute wants to speak,  
everyone is but a stranger, I fear□  
Does one know why we are alive  
when we are ashamed, even of ourselves  
From our eyes we fall, like a tear  
whether they accept, they know themselves;

Let there be some promise to keep  
Let there be a possession to give  
Some journey, some road, some goal to reach;  
Let there be at least a reason to live.

Vishnu Sampooran

# The Beauty Of Life

Winds blow past, trees shudder  
the sight of rain, wings flutter  
the grass, wet, becomes greener,  
instead  
dew shines like a crown,  
on its head

Birds sing, Peacocks dance  
I am captured by the trance□  
My worries flow off with rain  
I stand delighted, nothing to pain

The world suddenly looks so beautiful  
the heart begins to feel more hopeful

Life seems a blessing that imparts joy  
If we know how to smile and enjoy.

Vishnu Samporn

# The Cycle Of Life

We have some, we may  
However, need a bit more  
We may take what life gives,  
We may, however, need to store

We'll be rich, someday,  
We'll that winning goal score  
We'll emerge, from the clouds,  
Rising above that huge uproar

Life is strange, the rich get richer  
Luck fills not the poor man's pitcher□  
We may have less, but happy we are,  
Our hopes, someday, will surely flower

Our boat may sink, just before  
The last of us reaches the shore

We have some, we may however,  
Just need a little more.

Vishnu Sampooran

# The Ideal Day

We have little, we need some more  
life still carries along,  
We are happy, all's beautiful,  
A swarm of bees hums along

One day we'd be rich,  
that day we'll be all happy;  
Life, like a wheel would turn,  
all happiness it would churn,  
How I think if that could be  
What a day that would be□

One day our lives would redeem  
Life would flow, like a stream;

When the dark veil of Night would fall  
the carriage of Day would stand tall,

Our lives would shine in this gleam  
That would be the end of my dream

Vishnu Samporn

# The Ideal Man

Make me a Man, O Lord,  
who would be a Son, dutiful,  
who would shoulder his responsibility  
even in moments rueful

Make me a Man, O Lord,  
who would be a Brother, dependable,  
who would side by his siblings  
even in conditions unamicable

Make me a Man, O Lord,  
who would be a Friend, amiable,  
who would share your joys and sorrow  
who would always be reliable

Make me a Man, O Lord,  
who would be a compassionate lover,  
who would love, expecting nothing  
who would continue to love forever

Make me a worthy Husband,  
O Lord, who would perform all his duties□

Towards his wife, and the house,  
in spite of all difficulties

Make me a Man, O Lord,  
who would be a righteous Father  
who his children would look up to  
and would like to follow after

Make me a Man, O Lord,  
who would be a responsible Citizen  
who would do his country proud  
the World who would enlighten

Above all make me a noble soul,  
O Lord,  
who would be remembered long after he's gone



as a Man who was Ideal for all  
Whose name the World would rely upon.

Vishnu Sampooran

# The Jungle Of Life

Where are we heading to,  
In this world so material,  
No one cares for another  
Life has become a jungle

Neighbouring houses need to  
Keep mending their wall,  
Catastrophe can be saved  
Only if those are tall

People think not of others  
Out of social status,  
All relations are superficial,  
As only money matters

Is that man happy, who  
Has all of life's pleasures□

Nothing he does at present  
Nor thinks of his futures

What better he lives then  
Than a street dog,  
Eating what he gets  
Sleeping like a log,

That is what he will  
do, his life throughout,  
In isolation, with only money,  
To live and bother about;

Thinking about others in life,  
Carry on with your deeds,  
That is the best way  
Of fulfilling life's needs

Vishnu Sampooran

# The Land Of Peace

I went to the land of Peace one day  
Of its beauty what should I say;  
Enchanting, it was, paradise on Earth,  
I felt I had attained re-birth

The heart, young, full of mischief,  
Waterfalls gentle, flow down the cliff  
With the cuckoo's tune, I tried to sing,  
Freshness prevails, its forever Spring□

Who comes here once, never departs  
Fragrance spreads, blooming hearts  
Where love never faced any protest  
Words, love, flow from their chest

The land, yet, wasn't alien to me,  
On Earth, too, such beauty I'd see  
The birds picked twigs to build their nest  
I wish I'd be here when I rest

Vishnu Samporn

# The Masterpiece

The last leaf, it had been there  
it had braved the rain and storm  
Meanwhile, a painter died somewhere  
a ladder gave strength to support his form

Sudie felt happy, her friend recovered  
not soon before, she discovered  
The leaf, fluttered nor it moved  
she had a hunch, it was proved

She asked about the painter's case  
Pneumonia caught him late last night  
In the storm he continued to paint  
on the wall, to his utmost delight

She realized, the leaf was unreal,  
it was Behrman who, to die, agreed  
He wanted to save Johnsy's life  
and gave his masterpiece, indeed.

Based on 'The Last Leaf' (O Henry)

Vishnu Samporn

# The Mystery House

That door had been shut for years  
No sound ever passed its ears  
Its eyes were starved, for light,  
Inside was just silent Night

Why was it closed, what had it been  
Had it some kind of mishap seen  
Was it waiting for its master, last,  
To free it from some spell he cast

The wood cracked, the metal, rusted  
cobwebs on its top vested  
' The house of ghosts ',  
it was taunted  
Little John too knew the house was haunted□  
Eerie spirits, you could hear all night,  
poor Ken, you see, huddled in fright  
mother forbade, no one went close  
into the death trap, none tried nor chose

' The Winchester House ', it was named once  
None gave the manor's house a glance  
I believe the house, will forever remain  
Yet none its mystery will ever explain.

Vishnu Sampooran

# The Power Of Love

What is this Love  
that rules the whole world,

How does it happen,  
what joy has it unfurled

Love is strength, Love is power  
Love changes one from bud, to flower,

Love is luck, Love is health  
Love is the heart's precious wealth□  
Love can destroy, and make too,  
while in its search, it may break you

Dying for Love, is bliss eternal,  
it gives a lease of life, new

Love is the ocean which may storm,  
It is the force for life to reform

Continue to burn this kindly light  
With whose power the world is bright.

Vishnu Sampooran

# The Puzzle Called Life

Life has its own rules  
There are wins after losses  
At times there are tears,  
at others joys,  
Its just a game of Noughts and Crosses

Life is an endless road  
You stop once and all is lost  
You place your feet on your goal  
All is yours, at every cost□  
So what you're not bright like the Sun  
So what you don't light everyone's lives  
Try and become a lamp instead,  
Which the worst of storms survives

Till when will darkness haunt the mind  
One day you will surely find  
The sorrows that we had to face  
Have become joys we now embrace.

Vishnu Sampooran

# The Season Of Love

What is this season where  
the heart blooms, like a flower  
Colour spreading, everywhere  
New fragrances fill the air

The moon, clouds, rivers all  
a new monsoon seem to call

The grass looks shining, dewed  
everything with our love is hues  
Look, by the side of that stream  
a bird calls the mate of its dream

The river which we there did see  
is going, with the sea, to be

This tale of love, is wondrous you find,  
It always leaves a happiness behind  
This journey of love, is forever sweet,  
'Live happily', it always repeats.

Vishnu Sampurn



# The Sparrow's Love

Hey O, little sparrow  
where do you go  
Circling in the Sky  
with the wind you flow

You fly, to & fro,  
twigs held in your beak  
I can hear someone chirp  
It's your wife trying to speak

You, undeterred, continue your job  
She has stopped building the nest  
Yet, you carry on, and on  
Till the sun shines, you can't rest□  
Sadly, she resumes to work,  
feeling you understand nothing  
What she wanted to convey,  
she muses herself, tries to sing

Dusk approaches, Night will fall,  
over the Sun's golden veil  
The pale-reddened fire ball,  
its brightness before Dark does fail

The sparrow finally comes back home,  
his wife now, has no complain  
She was worried, for the love of him,  
He realizes, she needn't explain.

Vishnu Samporn

# True Beauty

Seeing you  
I'm mesmerised  
you're so beautiful,  
I am surprised

It's not just me, the mirror too  
longs to have a look at you  
like the birds wait for Spring  
the flowers, for the bees' sting□  
You are a mix, of Love and Beauty,  
you give the ballads their true basis  
I worship you, O my deity,  
in my desert, you are an Oasis

You teem like a river in flow  
You are the sea of Love, I know,  
His beauty to everyone to reveal,  
GOD has taken your form, I feel.

Vishnu Sampooran

# Understanding One's Heart

Some things are meant to be felt,  
all cannot be spoken

If they are not understood,  
the heart could be broken

It is just the heart with feelings  
that understands another,

A pearl is found not before  
searching a million oysters□  
The flower is the only one  
who knows the bees' language

For the flowers' nectar so  
this love-cycle they engage

Haven't you known, after all,  
who else can my love claim,

Yours is the only picture  
That fits my heart's frame.

Vishnu Sampooran

# We Are All God's Men

With love may life be led  
may there be no more bloodshed  
may everyone live with peace  
may there be no room for hatred

If brotherhood binds us, One and all,  
why do we on other's success stall  
For me to be first among equals  
is it needed to make someone fall

If humanity is our creed, we say,  
why does religion take us away  
'Burn the churches, Break the mosques'  
I have heard many they say□  
Religion teaches good deeds to do,  
to become Men of good virtue  
It teaches not to dominate  
nor to other sects eliminate;

It's better We realize, now and well,  
so that no one our lives does fell;  
Living in this Circle of Death  
I feel I'd better go off to Hell

Vishnu Sampooran

# Where Are We Leading To

O GOD, What is happening,  
in this world, you created

Why is everywhere brotherhood  
being so ill-treated

When your heart flows,  
serene, like an endless dream

Why does the Human heart  
stall, like a inert stream

Why this problem of Yours and Mine,  
when this entire world is Ours□  
When there is light, in you, divine,  
why darkness on this Earth showers

Why is everyone here  
fed up, with his chores

Why is life hidden,  
behind concealed doors

If each door has  
on it a lock vested,

Why is it that  
The locks are rusted?

Vishnu Samporn

# Who Are You

Sometimes when the Sun gets hidden  
behind the bright stars that glitten

Dusk comes slowly, by my side,  
I feel you are standing beside

Sometimes when my breath feels burdened  
the eyes weep, sitting, at the road-end

You come by, touch me lovingly  
there is no one who I can see□  
Who lit these lamps of love, I guess  
which could outshine the Sun's prowess

Yet it's a mystery why our mind  
pursues someone it seeks to find

Sometimes the minds may meet their goal  
At others, they may not reach at all

Yet, I hope, I surely find  
You, who has captured my mind

Vishnu Sampooran

# Who Do I Hear

I just heard, you called my name  
or was it the whistling breeze

I looked around, no one came  
trying to hear I just did freeze

A voice in love, full of rhythm  
my strings it began to strum□  
Who are you, I cannot think  
Into some thought I start to sink

Without meeting I feel we've talked  
in the parks of love we together walked

It seems you are somewhere near  
My heart tells someone special is here.

Vishnu Sampooran

# With Deforestation ... No Gain

Water, water, everywhere,  
Not a drop to drink;  
Doesn't this bother to startle you,  
Doesn't this make you think!

The black soot from vehicles that  
Run just with no limit,  
Will slowly lead to destruction,  
We won't be able to bear it

The vast growth of population,  
Is more of a liability,  
Though most don't realize it,  
Due to low mental ability

Cutting of trees, limitless,  
Is an evil necessary  
The needs of land and shelter  
Are a basic necessity

No clouds will ever form,  
From these rivers going dry□  
All life will slowly perish,  
Leaving us humans to cry

On our plight that we created,  
Unknowingly, ourselves  
I pray God makes Man realize,  
From previous experiences

The Dodo, the Dino, the Archaeopteryx,  
Could not cope up with life  
So the Earth realized this  
To ensure they cease to survive

Save our Mother Earth, I pray,  
From incorrigible destruction  
Try to plant a grove of trees  
Before you cut even one



Or it would result in an effect  
Whose mere thought gives me pain  
I hope others too understand,  
With deforestation, No gain.

Vishnu Samporn

# You Can Win

If you think you can't, You can't  
If you think you won't, You won't  
If you think you shouldn't,  
You shouldn't  
If you think you wouldn't,  
You wouldn't  
If you think you might not,  
You might not  
If you think you dare not,  
You dare not;

But if you're sure these will happen  
Just by your thinking they will  
Why not turn around and think,  
As they will all happen still; ☐  
So,  
If you think you can, You can  
If you think you will, You will  
If you think you might, You might  
If you think you dare, You dare  
If you think you would, You would  
If you think you should, You should

Then you will realize  
the world's not tough to live in  
If you try and work hard  
With success, you'll finally win.

Vishnu Samporn

# You Will Win

Life is a tale, told by an idiot,  
read by a fool, acted by a knave  
So don't bow to your problems,  
stand up and fight, be brave

Life is not always joyous,  
it has its moments fateful  
Don't feel defeated if you have  
to face periods ungrateful

When everyone is making you sad,  
all scorn at you names bad  
When everyone you know doubts you,  
read this and make yourself glad; □  
If you are correct, all wrong will lose,  
If you are best, all would You choose,  
If you are honest, all will trust upon you,  
all responsibility, they will thrust upon you

Ultimately, you will realize,  
whom others truly idolize  
are those who are true and right,  
You be the one who'll spread this light

Vishnu Sampooran

# You'Re My Life

Without You, my love,  
my temple is empty  
With flowers to offer,  
I have no deity

Dew drops, with their closed eye  
beautify the pretty tulips, more  
Fragrance, the air, Birds, the Sky  
seem in Love, like waves and a shore□  
Holding the cloak of Time, there  
every moment Life, I see running  
But I stopped, suddenly here  
from somewhere I saw you coming

Alone, I wait, like the Canary  
hoping someday you would see  
To smile at me, O my Moon,  
I hope that day does come soon.

Vishnu Samporn