

Poetry Series

none
- poems -

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none()

?

Which is best
Which is worst
Where is happiness
Where is hope
That's all you inquire about?
Questions are few
Answers many
Then You'll see
The lock hasn't
The single key
Why is this
Why is that
How this
How that
When?
Now or then
That's all
You ask for?
Are you peeping
The reality
Through the narrow holes
Of your mind?
Any answers to your
So-called questions
Did you find?
Who? Whom? Whose?
That's all you want to know?
You hopelessly then are lost
Into the abyss of words
When? Where?
That's all your concept on
time and place?
See what you really are
And what has be made of you?
A mass manipulated
Inquiring machine...
...a puppet
A carcass left to rotten
In the name of fate...

none

A Common Man

So shallow thy ideas
So narrow thy beliefs
So tunnel thy visions
So shrunken thy heart
Thou ignore death
Thou talkest nonsense
Thou live in surface events
Thou callest it thy life
Thou hope too much
Thou escape this moment
Thou dream too much
Thou miss the real

none

A Dance Of Dervish

A dervish dances
Lost into the dance
He forgets who he was?
A dervish whirls
Being a circle
Complete he becomes
One & all
The heart then echoes
The voice is then heard
Soft & small
...let me be crazy
let me be mad
I am beyond words
I am the eternal dance
I am the atoms, I am the universe
I am in all, all in me
I am the eternal, I am free...
Free of bondage
Free of the world of
Pleasures & pain...

none

A Droplet In An Ocean

Where we came from , where we go
So mysterious the ways of life, no one knows
All try, yet none finds the concluding line.
On & on, before & after, the wave of life flows
In this vast ocean my friend who is this tiny droplet.

none

A Life Of A Modern 'Normal' Human

Its just like, you can simply choose
To live in the rot or in the valley of god
To live a life of joy & just
And you preferred rotten more
Prior to peace & purity
You preferred noise & lust
And dreamed for the valley, dreamed of god
Something to aspire for
Some excuse to perspire
After all, living in delusion satisfies none
You rush for the valley again
And again somehow as you get
To choose between either
You forget all your miseries and promises
And yet again you happily chose to live the illusion.

none

A Lost Mystic

Gently, calmly a mystic walks
Upon the rocky path
Up above him deep blue skies
Great white mountains far away
Till where the eyes could reach
The cool breeze winding through the gaps
Flows elsewhere and also flows by him, through him
Soon the summits shine
Under the sunlight fading away into the darkness
And the mystic disappears there & then
Never to be found again...

none

A Monk

He is a monk
No less of the mental burden
Like every single one of them
But unlike them brimmed
With an unfading desire
To meet the one
Who lies beyond
All the burdens
And the burden to him is
nothing, but an hurdle, self-created
One in remaining, to quietly overcome
To reach that source of oneness
In changing to know the changeless
The eternal peace
The eternal bliss
Faith in heart, deep and deepening ever
Will in mind, clear and clearing ever
He is a monk
No....

none

A New Day

You say, we are different
Yes may be in appearance
But not separate
Things appear & disappear in nature
Thoughts comes & goes from others
Like waves in an infinite ocean
Those waves may appear to you
Separate & independent
But a clean observation
Is yet to be made
Arrival of the dawn
Rising sun
Red horizon
A new day
Infinite ways to spend
If you, my friend
Bring not your past
Forget who you were yesterday
It doesn't matter anymore
Who has put your feet on chains
Oh free bird , the cage is wide open
Why don't you fly away
Upon that red horizon
Fly away, it's a new day

none

A Proposal To Wake Up

It's a story about a forgotten glory
Yours, mine, everybody's
An untold, unheard story
About yours slavery
Fast asleep, too much dreaming
Too secure or too unsure
Everyone is sleep walking
Everyone is sleeping
Too suspicious to believe?
Or too shame in admitting
That you are in fact asleep, a deep sleep
Where it begun, when shall it end?
You know nothing, you know it
Yet too hard to admit
Too difficult to believe
Too hard to feel
To reclaim the forgotten glory
To wake up and roar
An urge to free yourself
From an unseen slavery
You are a slave then who is the master?
Who put you into such disaster?
Long forgotten, too much conditioned
You are dreaming then how to awake?
No one told, all is fake
Then How to awake?
Then How to reclaim the forgotten glory?
Then Who wakes you up?
Then Who reminds you of the forgotten glory?
My fellow friend in common dream
That's all I can say, that's all need to be said
Wake up! you've dreamed a lot
Wake up! A lot a lot you've suffered
Wake up! A lot you've served as a slave
Wake up! Cause ultimately it's your choice
None can play your part
None can wake up for you
None can break the bondage of slavery
None can recall the forgotten glory

It's all what you choose
All that happens to you
All the character you create
And the part you play
It's your dream world
None can intrude
This proposal to wake up
You may accept or refuse
It's all up to you

none

A Request To Free Bird

Oh bird on the wing
How is it like flying?
Oh I am dying
Yes I am dying
In this cage
Just memories of early days
How I too use to fly
Ah I am crying
Oh why am I crying?
Memories are fading
Might I have forgot now
How to fly?
What is the meaning
Of this golden cage
And delicious food
This decoration & talk
In compare to your delight
Of soaring upon high skies
Born free, life in cage
Born to fly, born to be wild
Living crawling, living tame
No, not any longer
Would I bear this slavery
A life of puppet
A life of safety & security
Now I want to fly
Oh yes I will fly
I want to free myself
Now I won't grumble
Oh yes I won't cry for my fate
Oh yes myself I would make
Help me oh free bird
Heal me oh free bird
Won't you wait for a little while
Oh free bird
And free me as well
Of this golden chains

none

A Song Of Dervish

A dervish sings
Tearing his heart
His song melts the soul
He is no proud
Rather gracious
He is no more what was assumed
He is the ocean of love
With a gentle ail he sings
...may someday
Someone hears the call
And return back
Where he belongs
May these words travel
Those hearts aching
With the pain of isolation
Might their eyes open
Might they see the one
Might they melt into me
Might they lose their tiny drops
Into the vast ocean of love...

none

A Soul Lost Among The Thoughts

Knowledge finally fruits boredom
It is an instance of understanding
Manifesting as an eternal harmony
That fruits as wisdom & love
Prosperous is but a path to poverty
And liberty, just an other name for slavery
Powerful always ends-up in jeopardy
These & many more delusions of dualism
You cling in one & try avoiding other, haven't you?
There's no way of escaping or is there?
From this island of life and live the life of
Only happiness & health
Discard sorrow & death
You ignore the fact & pretend otherwise, don't you?
And you always rush for one & avert the other
Then you overlook the fact, that it's simply an illusion
That's all you have been doing all your life, haven't you?
Running in the circle round & round
With an illusive hope of reaching the centre

none

A Sufi Poet

As the sun fades away
Melting into the horizon
Day dims slowly
An arrival of dusk
Everyone returning their houses
Soon, All
went asleep
In the silent night
Witness of the darkness
One light is still awake
Lost into the silence
Love overflows
He is everywhere...
How would a lover feel sleep?
In the presence of a beloved
Whilst everyone Suffering
pain & pleasures
attachment & aversions
Of the dream world
Whilst everyone pretending
To be someone in their dreams
Whilst everyone has returned
Into their four walls
He alone
Has arrived back home
He is in love
Nay, he is love
His heart throbs
He is absorbed
He is lost
For ever and ever
His seek halts yonder
He belongs in all
His home is where
His heart belongs...

none

A Talk In Head

When I was in her womb
Its any memory I can't recall
But it was safe & sound, I can assure
As I grew in my size, I am forced to leave that warm womb
And my eyes, for the first time open & all is unknown
Forgive for my confidence here, for in fact I am totally unknown of the facts
I assume this could have happened to me
As I observed later on, the same happening to every early child
As I observe this new being and she stares me in awe
I wonder how she is feeling being here
Where I feel the world like a normal man feels
Ah! Then when I was like her, I should have felt the same...
Alas! But none of those blissful moments I remember now...
May be the blissful ones forget themselves in such bliss
That they need remember nothing...
My world is what I remember
Yes, just whatever little is remembered, is that what I really am?
As these chatter goes in my head, which I know to me myself, This little being
knows nothing,
needs nothing, remembers nothing and is nothing, may be to be real is to be
nothing
Wow! I was also that nothing, then I aren't I the same still?

none

Aasatoma Sadagamaya Tamasoma Jyotirgamaya

Day and night
In search of an unknown light
Within deep, deep layers of darkness inside
With an unfading thirst to see who resides
There deep, deep down me who lies
Groping in darkness, the only option
Oh life know thy inner illumination
It's wonderful to know that I could become
Something more than I dream...
Far beyond what I think...

none

Addiction

A set of new tasks?
No I couldn't carry them on
It has always been so
It always comes undone
A mission to secure my part
In some distant days
I ran a lot of errands
And yet nowhere I came near
To those promised days
Should I go on or stop
That too I can't decide for myself
For except running, nothing I have known
Not that I stopped there & then
But even in my utter tiredness
I tried to find some company
Injecting & infusing chemicals inside me
Few days of surprise & happiness
A fatal attraction to the brain
And addiction prevails
Now that I refrain from my assumed duties
I come to take refuge in intoxication
But that too won't last long
And whatever we do
Where ever we go
Howsoever we plan & hope
But in the end
It doesn't even matter
At last, its always same
A little bit of happiness
And a whole lot of pain

none

All Is Dream...

These faces, these places..
..stumbled upon many times
& many times forgotten..
This pain, this pleasure
..always gained..always refrained
All is a dream
A sweet dream
A dream of nightmare
A proudly dream, an insulting dream
A healthy dream, a sick dream
A poor dream, a rich dream..
A courageous dream, a cowardice dream
A forgotten dream, a recognized dream
A weak dream, a potent dream
This dream, that dream
That dream, this dream
What's all anyway?
All else is dream...
Except the dreamer
Like the one who lost...
Into the watch of a movie
Forgets he's a watcher
Bears the pains & the pleasures
Of there, as his owns
And for the scenes of the movie
- -he cries and he moans..
Oh! The dreamer...wake up..wake up..wake up..

none

An Authentic Answer

The process of inquiry, earnest & persevered
Leads to the final answer, so paradoxical, so queer
That the cessation of the very process of inquiry,
Arrives to its true answer - the utter silence

none

An Enlightening Conversation

Gaps shall keep us together
Too much nearness burdens
In dark, clear space dance rays of light
In silence, those peaceful moments of quietness
Flows the waves of sound
Yet, all appear and disappear
Remains eternal now and here
Unchanged, timeless moment of present
Yet, past and future seem mere fragments of the real
Found nowhere but in thy imagination
Time? One of the greatest illusion ever pulled over.
What is real you ask, how can the real be know?
What is not real I question you, contemplate,
An earnest question itself leads towards true answer.
How the questions disappears and the answer is heard
How this small me sublimes in this eternal existence
As if it was never there. Whole is perfect. Whole is real
Particular? A mere idea, the root of all distinction, feelings of separation.
In these fleeting moments, can you witness the unmovable?
Have you discerned false in real?
Waves in an ocean? Sounds in silence? Matters in space...

none

An Escapist

A smoke of cigarette
A musical piece
A note of writing
A forced sleep
Something to read
Something to eat
Something to watch
Someone to speak
Worthless worries
Broken promises
Stream of thoughts
A talk
A walk
An excuse to escape
To face myself as I am
Lonely & unprepared
Torn & tired
Lacking courage
A fine arrangement
To hide from myself

none

As You Dream..

Who is the seer of dream?
Who is the one that survives..
From birth to death..
From cradle to bed
As U recall Ur past..
What a mysterious dream it was? '
See 'IT' Oh! Seer of All
How real it was to you then
How dreamy it seems now!
Who is the one eternal knower?
Who is that in 'U' that IS..
Before birth, Beyond death
As u glimpse 'Urself' through
Numerous eyes..
As quarrel among eyes sets-up..
Then u blindly wander
In the search of Ur self..
In the fussy worlds of dreams
You got lost- in watching dreams
You begun enjoying the images a lot..
And forgot Ur Self....a dreamer..
Eternal and ever.. beyond the dreams....

none

Asleep

It was late night
A sudden deep dive...
Into an ocean of existence
Forgot the surface
Forgot time, forgot waves
Now that me of daytime is lost
Now I am asleep
Now I am home
Sipping warm life juice
Now I don't know
Who I am
Or who I use to be
Here I lie
There I awake
With early sunshine
Sun dances its way through blue skies
I dance under the mighty light
I recall that me of the day before
I remember this place
Yet unfamiliar
Many call it the world
Believe too blindly
I too can't help
Myself being enchanted
By its magic
As the light's dance is over
A dusk, like dawn
Fades away the red sun
All dark, twinkling stars
Late night
A deep dive...
Yes , this is my home
Here, I belong

none

At The Door Of The Lord

To speak amongst your voice
Every where the heart beat of life
Throb you in all and all becomes lively
To utter this ignorant babble, oh lord,
after the glimpse of thy face, no more I could

none

Beauty Shall Save Us

....and the beauty is so much
nothing to think nothing to talk
No time to hang on No where to rush
Nothing but a heart filled of gratitude to offer
To none but to all...
To pass by this this throbbing life everywhere
And no time to wonder?
That cunning ability is lost
No plans to work on
No need to shape life any more
Who are we creatures of imagination?
Life, if may find us worthy would shape us...
the shaper of one is the shaper of all

none

Behind The Faces

My dear, who is the one in me behind this face
Tell me, who is there behind all these faces
As I walk down the street, a new face passes by every second
A new face with many stories, just like me
And we'd just glance at each other for a brief moment
Never again to be heard or seen
And often I wonder, is it just a dream?
Faint images moving before the eyes, with no meaning
Yet I can stop there & stare
Speak out, share an introduction
And the face becomes familiar, meaningful & desirable
Yet remains an untouched stranger
An unsolved mystery forever
The man behind the face is never met
Yet many interactions happen at the surface
And all faces disappear in the depth
Melting & merging to one another
Difficult to decide which is which & who is who...

none

Beloved

Beloved,
Every thing has tangled up
Living life of hopes & dreams
Too little trust, too much doubt
Too confusing
Could I make it or not
Excuses, excuses
How many excuses we conjured
& how many of us dared to face
Ah! Life is utterly meaningless
Many seek to find one
Many claim to be found
Many even suggest to find
In this, in that, this way, that way
Here, there everywhere
Except inside the dark void
No one seem concerned about you
Oh beloved
Yet all are playing
Blinding in your garden
Blissfully ignorant by your charm
But They give it a cold name ' the world'
& for is imagined creator 'the god'
& yet there is no one here except you
They search you in name & form
Some claim to find you
Some even suggest the ways
No one ever suspect
How close you are
Yet how infinite
You are the beloved of the heart
You are the seer behind all, who else can be
You are the life behind all living
Omnipotent yet so kind
Omniscient yet so gentle
Oh beloved, never ever
In my dreams even
May I forget you

none

Born To Be Wild?

blessed are those
who are touched by madness
surrounded by crazy friends of all kinds
acting normal, being formal
what is good in it?
why to waste a moment
trying to be that good
being socially sane
i prefer this insanity
of being wild & free
i shall not always sit in ground
i shall also climb trees
i shall not cling on roads
i shall fly free
oh free like those birds in sky
rather than being caged
i prefer to die
don't waste a moment
in such try
go enjoy the world
for this world is ours
not just this nation
go fly
you are a free spirit
you are free to fly
claim you birthright
why to waste this precious moment
From this shallow dream of normality
lets wake up now
from this habits of formality
all man & woman, old & child
Born to be free, born to be wild

none

Can You Feel God's Presence

Forgot time
Forgot entire past
All is surrendered
Then who remains?
Yes o yes! This is real me
Timeless presence
Eternal witness

Forgiven all mistakes
Let all hopes go, desireless
Then what to think of
How to speak?
This can't be spoken
Beyond all concepts
Beyond all thoughts
A still space
A silence
An emptiness
Yet, a fullness
Of peace & love
Grace & wisdom
Life & its bliss
God & its presence
Elsewhere
In everyone, everywhere

none

Can You Feel The Great Silence

One day these eyes opens
Colorful surrounding below
Endless blue above
Fluffy white flowing
Some cool breeze blowing
What's meaning of all this!
Can't recall, all forgotten
Yet this state seem much better
How wonderful! How unknown
As if encountered for the first time!
What a peace!
What a bliss in just being
How deep is being
How shallow the person in the past
Used to be...
Yes, all lost
Yet none to regret
All perfect
A perfect balance
A perfect refection
Perfect each creation
An eternal existence...

none

Commitment

I closed the doors
I stopped listening their words
Crouching by the corner of dark room
I cried a lot, a lot
Don't know what was hurting me
Far way in the fields of memories
I can see those happy days
Days we together spent
Those promises we held
Have no meaning now
Most forgotten, some broken
Everyone suggests to move on
But I am careless as usual
Don't know whom to ignore, whom to listen
Whom to praise, whom to blame
Better I'd just cry silently upon my bitter fate
Better I'd stop hoping too much
And be content with the life I was given
Better I'd move somewhere far...
Let everybody forget me
Stop missing those bittersweet memories
Face the life with no guilt
Adore the beauty of existence
Wonder like a child again
All that I meet, I'd embrace
Die quietly, leaving no trace...

none

Concepts

Show me the world without concepts
See with no concepts at all
Then, I shall show you the god
Concepts, my friend, are impediments
You can see them there, as thoughts & beliefs
Yet you don't know they are rooted how deep
They almost control
They almost direct your course
Yet, make you believe
That is your decision, that is your fate
Too slippery the world of concept

none

Darsan Payasi Saada (Always Earning For Infinity)

Who is always earning for infinity?

Whose heart-mind- body is one to the ONE?

Ask such being, mistakenly if you stumble

How it feels to be really alive...?

His gist of the answer shall be- embrace death

With thy total heart, the door to eternity opens

none

Dear

No dear not
Everything is not all right
Although for your happiness
I can pretend
Or even do what you suggest
If that would make you feel alright
You may speak a word or two
About all going round & smooth
And I may listen & smile in return too
But in your eyes I can clearly see
An ocean of tears just waiting to overflow
And I hope you could see in mine too
And yet we should be bold
And lose not the ray of hope
No we can't cry out, even if we want to
No we can't hold our hands again
And forget the rest
And kiss like never kissed before
And lose in each other's arm
Never to be found again
No, we can't do that anymore
Yes, we should be bold
And pretend it's alright
Even if it's not

none

Difficulty

How difficult to agree that
What IS, is already whole & complete
Dreams, weaved in thoughts & emotions
Approached through language & words
How impossible then to put aside the world of words
And see that which is already present, no effort, no stress
Oh! How deluded the one, pure & subtle in impurity & gross

none

Dosti

Wo kaise pal the
Jab koi kisesse
Pahele bar mile
Benaakab, anjaan
Do chahere
Ek dusre ke aage
Khamosh nigahe
Phir wo muskuraye
Hum bhi muskuraye
Kuch usne kaha
Kuch maine kaha
Khayaal ek jaise
Aurr baate bani
Phir hum kahete chale gaye
Ek dusre ki kahani
Ek pal ki milan
Ban gayi jaise ek gehere dosti
Mulakate badte gayi
Jasbate nayi, purani
Duniya badi khubsurat lagne lagi
Bin uske raate katte nahi
Dinn dhal jate jaise do pal
Phir ek aaise dinn bhi aatey
Nakab jo pehene the
Sab utar jatey
Dosti lagney lagte hai phiki phiki
Najdigiya ghutan se lagey
Phir ek dusre se durr hona chaye
Kuch kehena chahe bhi
Toh kuch kehena paaye
Khogaye yu charr dino ki khusi
Hogaye yu juda
Haalate yase thee
K a toh hona hi tha
Tum phulo phalo
Tum gao gungunao
Bas yehi hai mere duwa...

none

Dreaming Baby..

'Hush hush baby Don't worry
Hush hush baby Say sorry'
Silence baby- disciplineee!
Scream baby- why refrain?
'read baby, run baby
Sleep baby, eat baby
Play baby, obey baby'
'how are u baby? - I'm fine..
Andd howw do u do? ? '
hush hush baby try this!
Hush hush baby try that..
Hush hush baby dream in on..
Baby lives..baby laughs
Baby thinks..baby carves
baby goes on dreaming
baby keeps on sleeping
- don't wake upp..

none

Drugs

You got a sharp weapon
In your hand
You got an intoxication
You may use this moment
Anyway you prefer
Or lose it
In gossip, worry & fear
Or use it
To chop off this monkey mind
Stop this continue chatter
Then it helps you to relax
Forget the waves of surface
Dive deep within the ocean of being
Therein deep below lies
Pearls & diamond of every kind
Love, wisdom, insight
Bliss, confidence, rejoice
Ah! Just a little bit of patience
A little bit of silence & tolerance
A prize to pay for these riches
Is that too much to afford?
Is there need of any effort?

none

Ego

The taste of the ego is too high
It desires & aspires that which it finds pleasing
Averts & refrains the painful & upsetting
The ego-trip is what we are taking
Everyone falls sooner or later
For the trip isn't always high
Everyone suffers the hangover
There are cultures & customs
There are languages & systems
There are made-up paths & traditions Out there
Accumulated in the form of societies
Divided & isolated in the name of countries
And there's its subtlest form called Ego
Implanted & founded in the early stage
Rooted & strengthen gradually in thy brain
The smallest unit of division
The reason to every sense of isolation
Here everyone is born curious & intelligent
Ends-up in conformity & disgrace
Here most sleep almost are certain
Of them being some mumbling entity
Inside the scum of their perceived body
Only few doubt, fewer inquire earnestly
And the fewest strive for the answer for real
Still many seem busy & occupied
Too serious too confined
In making their daily living
In their ideas In their believes
It's not the matter of much concern who loses or wins, is it?
After all the ego-trip always ends up in big disgrace & fall
Everyone sooner or later suffers
But it concerns him so much your ego
It is for sure in too much blindness
You will stumble treading the slippery path
And you fall and your ego scatters
And in its pain & sorrow
You cry you suffer
You ail for help & support
All you pride all your vanity is gone

But it can't be helped
While you are still fast asleep, can it be?
Though everyone wants to be realized
But with the closed eyes In their dreams
Who troubles to seek earnestly To find it for real
But to keep the hope alive To let the sleep continue
Aids of many kinds have been devised
They think it can be helped out and you too
With new language and new system
New made-up path, new tradition
New bunch of thinkers, new religion
While many are still addicted to the trip
While many believe themselves to be their ego
And strive and struggle for its desires
Worry and fear as it stumbles & scatters
While many assume its rage and hate
Its guilt its shame
Its name its fame
Its pleasure its pain
Its aversions its attachments
To be their own
while many suffer its traumas & failures
Do you hope it can be helped then?
While ignorance is so accepted & obvious
While the sleep is so deep
While life seem so insecure
Future so panicking & uncertain
Death so frightening & fearsome
In such confusion In such distress
While you hold it yourself Don't let go
And cry out for the help
Yes it can't be helped otherwise
You are its creator cease thy filthy creations
When the clouds of attachment fall down
In the disappearance of the ego the real appears

none

Ek Aahesas

Ek baat khud se mai ye kahetahu
Ek saat hai khud ka bas
Jau jaha magar yehi mai rehetahu
Kuch suntahu, kuch kehetahu
Kabhi chaltahu, kabhi machatahu
Phir yehi aa ruktahu
Phir yehi tham jata hu
Aakh bandh karu
Ek gehera sa andhera
Kuch na sochu, bas sunta jau
Toh har taraf ek sannata
Yaha se jau bhi toh jau kaha
Mita du sab chaere
Bhuladu sab aawaje
Gir jaye sabi yaade
Phir bhi ye reheta hai
Ek gehera sannata
Ek asim andhera

none

Ek Pal Ka Zeena

Bas ek pal hai
Dujā nahi yaha
Zindagi sabhi
Bas yehi ek pal ka silsila
Jo karna chaho
Woi kar pao
Jo banna chaho
Woi ban pao
Kisne hai roka
Yehi ek pal mai
Sab kuch hai hota
Koi hasta koi rota
Koi jagta koi sota
Ek pal ki saase
Ek pal ki ahesaase
In mai he gujar jaati
Hai saari zindagi
Ek pal mai paida huye hum
Ek pal yesi kitni beeti
Or ek pal mai kho gayi zindagi
Toh tum talo maat
Es ek pal ko
Kal ke ek pal ke leye
Ankhe hote huwai phi
Q nazar andaz karte
Is ek pal ko

none

Emptiness

This emptiness
Don't ignore, O my mind
This witness behind all activities
Don't neglect, O my friend
This is a realm of infinite possibilities
Here, in this emptiness
Before this empty witness
Everything happens
Just imagine
Where would this universe be
If there was no this infinite space
How would sounds of existence be heard
If there was no this deep silence
This is where all is perfect
This is where all appear, disappear
Only this remains eternal
Emptiness, silence
Space, darkness
Different name
But one & same
The perfect

none

Empty Words

Words in themselves have no existence
can you see, my friend?
YOU created it in your deep hunger to express
And it recreates 'you' in your unconsciousness

none

Everywhere Around Us

Everywhere around us...
Life is blooming & bursting
Out of no where at all
Some life is smiling
Some in misery
Some running & flying in haste
Crippled & crawling are rest
Amidst this endless play...
Although this life seem okay
Nothing to blame about
No one to blame on
Yet some corner of this heart
Is utterly empty of light
Full of sorrow unknown
Full of past memories
Haunting me down
Day in, day out
Although none has set
My feet on chain I know
Although I am free to smile
Free to run Free to fly
Yet I don't know why
I chose to suffer a cripple
I chose to cry...

none

Fellow Seeker...

Oh my friend, fellow seeker...
In search of the truth
The eternal salvation
The buddhahood
Sometimes this feeling comes
Overflows heart
Somewhere on this infinite universe
Lie this finite me, I think, how can it be?
Then suddenly second thought occurs,
How would Buddha feel in my place
Waves on the eternal silence
not his, not that
presence nothing of particular
an eternal presence
waves of events dancing on the surface
Creator witnessing created

none

Forgive & Forget

How people react in such circumstances
Where there's no option left
Then to admit it & forget all mistakes
Compelling moments where forgiveness is the only solution
When silence could be the best reply
And a child knows of that
That all times you can't fight with facts
There are no ready made answers
Nor any specific measure to be taken
No need to stretch further
Rest & relax, nothing to bother
When you are hoping high
But feeling low
And you know the way out
But can't tell or show
Sometimes instead of saying something
It's better to cry & flow
Instead of making excuses
It's better to laugh & let go

none

Formal Friendship

Hello!

Hi!

O, it's been so long

Ya ya, how do you do?

Tragic man, girl broke up.

O, really! So sorry.

I am tensed too

Mine boss is driving me crazy

Chill man, lets have a drink

Okay, if u insist.

Some formal talks on the way

Sat for drink.

One pint, two pint

Informal talks begin

Laughter, tears

Promises, hugs

Honeymoon over

Night. Sleep

Morning. Hangover

none

Formal Relationship

What's your name?

This. And yours?

That.

How do you do?

I am fine, and you?

Yes, me too.

And how's life going?

Very fine. And yours?

Not so good

Oh! Why so?

Because of this & that.

Oh. Hope that'll pass soon

Thank you.

Welcome

See you

You too

Take care

You too

Bye bye

none

Fuel For Dream

The fuel to keep up the dream world, what is it?
My fellow friend in common dream
Isn't it our very interest in the dream stuffs...
Whether the dream gets miserable or pleasurable, does it really matter?
You say you aspire for happiness, avoid sorrow or pain
Yet, all the dualities are mere elements in dream, or a figment of imagination
You chose to cling by them for pleasure & you suffered
As all of them were transient & You can be satisfied only by the eternal
A drop of water, to save it what else can be done...
Other than dropping It into an eternal ocean...
You are that drop... and You are already in that eternal ocean...

none

Gateless Gate

First of all, if you have an earnest urge
To attain & live a truly happy & meaningful life,
Take the first step to acknowledge
Your present miserable & meaningless life ...
Wherefrom you perceive the rest world around
Also miserable & meaningless
There is a parasite in your head, an ordering voice
To whose futile orders unconsciously you follow
It is this voice of parasite, that is to be recognized & removed
Not least by any means or effort, but by that inner light
And only by that inner light, could the darkness be removed
Resist not, no need to struggle or strive.
Be here, be now, be you with no attributes...
That is the doorless door to the ultimate bliss

none

Glimpse Of Reality

Mind resides in time & space
An accumulation of thoughts, weaved by words
Mind needs language to communicate
Heart speaks through feelings & emotions
Heart resides in an eternal presence, now
The door to beauty & love...
And YOU, the consciousness itself, at rest behind all,
Need nothing to speak out..., a pure awareness
The source of all perception, YOU, unperceived
The silence beneath all sound, YOU, unheard
Place for universe to exist, YOU, an empty space
None of them are YOU, yet all is YOU, an emptiness
This body - world perceived by these eyes, gross and transient
Is nothing but a thought in the mind, seems real
When perceived by YOU, the supreme reality.
Such is your potent..., such is your grace...
Did you forget yourself in too much involvement with mind's business?
Then what is left to be done except to remember your true self, YOU

none

Go Beyond...

Go beyond, you seer of vision
Go beyond, you lost into the dreams
Go beyond, you trapped by the words
Go beyond, you clung in pleasures
..followed by pain..
Beyond lies the void
Beyond lies the empty skies
Beyond you belong
Beyond you are
Dreaming of being bounded
Dreaming of being limited..finite..confined
Wake up from this dream
Oh! dreamer Go beyond
Break the chains of your imagination
Oh! You the creator
Of all your pain
Of all your pleasure
All the thoughts
All the desires..
Cease the filthy creations
Know thyself oh your creator
Go beyond thy creations...

none

Gushaa

Ye jayaj hai
K mai naraaz hu
Tum galat ho
Mai sahi hu
Tum anadi ho
Dunya ke
Abhi tumney kuch sikha nahi
hum khiladi, sabb khel chuke
Tumhare khel se kush nahi
Toh tum khelna band kardo
Q ki mai naraaz hu
Tum kuch na kaho
Tum jo kuch bhi kahete ho
Galat lagta hai mujko
Q ki mai naraaz hu
Khud se ya khuda se
Tum se ya tumhari wafa se
Paata nahi Q
Lekinn mai naaraz hu
Kaya ye jayaj he?

none

Heartbeat Of Life

Human, human how many humans!
Or humans under the one humanity are we?
Where we begun where we end?
Many born, that which born, died
Am I an individual, separate from the rest?
Casted away to survive in 'an unknown' planet?
Or am I a universal rhythm
Of this one heartbeat of life?
Too clever to classify
Or too foolish to clarify that-
Which is the very source of clarity.
Too intelligent to identify
Or too dumb to lose in identification.
Perfection is lost?
Peace disturbed?
Happiness is to be sought?
Lingering for morrow's perfection.
Fighting for peace!
Happiness is in accumulation of stuffs!
The greatest of the paradox, no one doubts -
The thoughts he is feed upon
The conscience of his culture
The promises of an authority
The system of health.....
The system of education.....
Too bulky the rubbish
Of the modern mind to mention,
Or too childish to consider.
The language of mind,
No matter how well the words we configure
Wouldn't bring one step closer to the truth...
For the truth is in experiencing, never in words
Or is it? Still full of hopes! Oh, hopeful.

none

How Wonderful Are Children

How wonderful are children!
How innocent their little eyes, yet untainted
Yet free from judgments & comparisons of world
The children of god
The man of world
They know nothing of each other
Together, yet living in two different world
The world of child is full of joy
Can't you see, see in their little eyes
Feel their divine presence
Oh its an utter downfall of a man
Fall of every child into manhood
Joy of innocence slowly consumed
By the lust of maturity
Pretty little faces turning into ugly disguises
Ah! While entire existence in the eyes of a child
Is his playground, garden of god,
he plays, safe of all blames
He is excused, even cherished for his stupid mistakes
And the same lovely gestures are forbidden
As he grows older
Even replaced by fear of what other says,
followed by pretension
When the child in him is suppressed
by an invisible tension
Then he is in path of being the same victim
Like the ones of adults around him
Hopelessly engaged in cultural conditioning
Taught by their grow-ups
Passing down of same mistakes in many versions
Day after day, remembering, repeating
When one day, he accepts them to be normal
Then the child in him dies
Wild & playful he was, now becomes formal
Now he's given many kinds of certificates
, proves of a child being corrupted into a man
& as the saddest irony, he starts to be convinced
Of the illusion, completely forgets the real
A child of those early years

Where has he gone?
Somebody find him
He is the one, needed here
amongst the societies of grown-ups
He is the one, from who every one of us has to learn
For a child's lessons are subtle messages of god
The sweet melody from the temple of god
Harass not him at all
Leave him in his own will
Rather, learn if you can
From his innocence, his holy grace
Ah! Only if each one of us could dare to be that humble
We would unite in heart, merge in love
Then we may know, the seekers of paradise
That the paradise was never lost

none

I Am That

Oh my parents,
You are my parents
Only in my dreams
In real-
Neither I'm born
Nor I die ever..
I am the eternal
Then why this fuss?
Oh society,
Your morality and culture
Your discipline and fashion
Your codes of conduct...
Less than real..
More dreamlike
They appear to me
U born
U change
U degrade
U r praised
U r condemned
And I am far from there
I am the mere observer
Of your dramas
Your celebrations
Your traumas
I am the ever
I am the eternal
I am the observer

none

?i Can Get No Satisfaction?

Being a victim of suffering & rejection
I was not getting any satisfaction
Then I planned a day to spend by her side
Roamed all day, kissed & smiled
Holding each other, laughed & cried
By the evening, we departed from each other
Couldn't sleep all night thinking of her
Then I realized, I still got no satisfaction

Bored by the monotonous life
I decided to go for a long ride
Saw beautiful places, made many strides
As I lied to rest, recalling the past moments
It all seemed like fiction
Oh no! I got no satisfaction

Trying to forget the miserable times
I wished to indulge, took some drugs
Experienced the bliss never felt earlier
As the hang was over, all sorrow returned
It was all the same, I got no satisfaction

And higher I flew, deeper I fell
Farther I reached, nearer I returned
Harder I tried, all came undone
Better I begun, nothing else mattered
In the end, I got no satisfaction
Oh! not an ounce of satisfaction

none

If (Tribute To Rudyard Kipling)

If you can see not being caught into the sight
If you can enjoy every time & space you belong
And also let the door to pain & sorrow be wide open
Those imposters too have some message for you, your ailing heart, Listen
And yet forget & forgive the past of others & yours too
If you can meet strangers and make friends
Address them never with their culture & background
But with the divine occasion of the meeting of two beings
Play, watch, listen, learn, travel, swim, run, fly, fall & stand again
And amidst the world if you can also remember your true self
If you can dream of the greatest dream you can
Yet not lose yourself in the dream and its elements
If you can act and don't identify yourself the protagonist of your play
If you can observe and respond every new moments with new intelligence
And yet do not dull mind with memories of past, plans for future
Understand there is no time and the eternity will be yours
Inquire least about others most about yourself and the realization will be yours

none

Ignorance Keeps Us Together Knowing Makes Us One

What you do matters not, my friend
Under all deeds after all the doer is the same
Arrival & departure are mere his ways to shape us
In the end all must be dropped
After all noise & furry of life remains the eternal silence
Beyond the world of matters & forms lies the eternal void
There, in that timeless world, ever blissful, ever peaceful
Where all merge in one, one in all
Then all separations fall
Then who is to arrival, whom to depart
Who born, who dies
Who laughs, who rejoice
Who suffers, who cries
He arrives, he departs
Under all forms, witness his formless dance
He is in all, all in him
What to think of, how to talk then
If, after all, my friend, you and me are one & same

none

Impure Knowledge Is The Path Samsara

Let the music take control
My friend
Don't hold
Where are you?
Who is the listener?
All has disappeared now
I am not only sound is
I was never only found
& identified among places & people
Vast horizon, blue skies, green hills & white clouds
Let the sight you become
Don't see
My friend
With same eyes With same mind
Rusted & old
Where is the seer?
Behold
There's only seen
I am what I see
I am what I hear
In agony In pain
I am worry, I am fear
You looked here & there for IT
Where ever those senses could reach
You have searched for IT
Everywhere those feet could fetch
But IT was never found, was it?
The needle was lost inside
Dark void untouched unexplored
The world around seem full of lights
Visible feasible viable reliable
So you sought it there
This pursuit to perfection was
The path to all ruckus
The path to all sufferings
Too much obsession with doings
Too much concern for meanings
Enter the world of karma
Enter the world of ignorance

Welcome to Samsara
The world of Maya

none

It Was A Day's Strike

It was a day's strike
Got nothing to do
Lying on the lazy bed
Voices of fury are raging on the street
Different kinds of demands, fighting for the right
No one is happy here, all unsatisfied
Me too but for a different reason
But no one can see this crying heart
Got a day's freedom free of daily business
No plans, how to celebrate?
Let's go somewhere
Let's venture on a leisurely tread
Got my step out off the prison
The day was warm & sunny
The roads are wide open
Far away green hills beckoning
Can't help myself being captivating
Let's go there up on the peak
And the journey begun, nothing more to speak
Standing here I can see...
Below the valley of concrete
Above white clouds floating so freely
Far away sliverly mountains shining
Cool wind flowing from there fluttering leaves
Ah! Bless my eyes what a scene
Forgot all burden, no need to grieve
Alive again, full of happiness
Why don't you come here as well, my dears
And we can share each other's company
Letting go of all our yesterday's misery
Here are alot of reasons to smile
Alot of excuses to sing & dance
Alot to places to explore
Why keeping yourself locked
Within the walls of duties & boundaries
Why don't you set off your steps towards these beautiful hills

none

Jamming

I gotta weed
In my pocket
Take it..
Make it nice & fine
Would you prefer in
Cigarette?
Or gun? Or in water or bong?
Make a choice
And the place would me mine
Day wouldn't matter much
Coz their won't be a day left
Without I breatha holy smoke
And we singin'
And we sayin'
Sunday morning...
..puff..puff..puffff
Friday evening...
..puff..puff..puffff
Thursday noon
We had it in a bong
And my throat parched
My tongue dried
Chupp..chup..chupp..chuppp
Saturday evening
We plan of a jamming
And in the junction in the woods
All friends...
..puff..puff..puffff

none

Jhut

Sab paresan hai
Phir bhi muskurate
Sab bezuban
Phir bhi kahe chale jate
Jindagi toh mele hai sab ko yaha
Jindagi ka kaya kiya jaye?
Yu hi yu do bato me
Kuch pehechane mulakato mai
Gujar diya jaye
Aanke mili hai, dekhte hai sab
Par in aanko se kaya dekha jaya
Bhid ke jhameley
Kuch purani tasbire
Idhar, udhar
Bebaja, bekhabar
Yu hi yu
Aadhey, andhure
Bin kuch paye
Bin koi pehechane
Marte chale jate hai
Phir bhi muskurate
Ek gehere jhakham ko
Andar hi andar dabaye

none

Joy Of Laughing Buddha

This truth I give to you
Present elsewhere, known to few
That all is transient
That you see That you here
That which you can feel
worry and fear
joy and pleasure
That which comes goes
That which born dies
As play comes to an end
Only that remains which was before birth beyond beginning
the eternal behind all transients
the ever behind all events
the emptiness the nothingness the void
the timelessness love and joy
That which is also in you Nay that which is you
You are the changeless Identify not with changing
Observer of the events you are Identify not with deeds
Take it it's just not mine Yours too Everyone's
Truth belongs too all Nay all belong to truth
Or to put more real truth is all. All is truth
Ah! Still far, far apart from the real.
Make not just the knowledge of it
Make it your understanding live the truth
Or to put more real be it be the truth
Ah! Still far, far apart form the real
Don't just learn
Long for it for the truth
Strive for it for the truth
Like you strive for desire and thing
You need to be an outsider a total outsider
Unknown to the world conceived of so-called humanity
You become part of the real nay the real you become
Or rather you are the real You'll know
An absolute silence never heard before is heard then
A peace never felt before is felt then
And a laughter never laughed before...Ha ha ha.....
The silence was never less
The peace was never disturbed

I was that peace I was that silence
In every was that peace all was that silence
Nay all that is, peace and silence Eternal and ever
Ha ha ha... what a fool I made of myself all along
How sincere in playing the role
Or how stupid in playing so filthy, so poor
But nothing matters in fact
Nothing real All illusion
A creation of the cosmic mind
I am just an eternal light,
focused at the particular
All is god All is god. All is one. One is all
Ha... Ha... Ha..... Ha... Ha... Ha..... Ha... Ha... Ha.....

none

Key To Liberation

Innocence is the key
Effortlessness is the key
It was a cloudy morning
The clouds were dark & heavy
And it rained
Witness the blue skies the red sun
Witness is the key
As soon as you bring thoughts in
Amidst the meetings of pure beings
Then the true vision is lost
The sight is there still
Obscured by the clouds of thought
When the beauty becomes used to
Accustomed to miracles & wonders
Then the innocence is lost
And in its absence the struggle begins
Then the need to effort
The habit to desire, rush, strive & tired
The path to suffering is trod
Then the effortlessness is lost
When the flow stops
The key to living is lost

none

Kuch Ankahe Chaahat

Ek dhimi aahat
Kuch unkahe chaahat
Dil mai mere
Ki aajaye koi
Or Lejaye mujko waha
Lagale mujko galey se
Kehedey
Sabb thik hai yaha
Jana kaha hai abb tujko
Bhatak toh leya itna aab
Paaya kaya, puch khudko
Yu toh log chale jate hai
Khawaeso ki sapney bunte
Par sapney ye such hote nahi
Dum ghut jati hai ladte ladte
Theher na kisi ne jana nahi
Yetne yakin se kahete hai
Magar kudko kisi ne pahechana nahi
Mai wo logo mai se ek hu
Thaka, hara
Akela, besahara
Bimar, bechara
Ek dhimi aahat
Kuch unkahe chaahat

none

Living

There is no technique
When its matter of living in present
For the present is always uncertain
No ideas or means, neither books or theories
Help least to reflect the glory of presence
Ah! Then what is left to be done...
Other than to see & be one with the flow...

none

Magic Of The Weed

Mary..Marianna
Mari..marijuana
Bring to me
A sweet dried ganja
Let's fire it up
Let's place it in a gun
Go for deep
..my friend..
It's your turn
Round & round
Around hand to hand
Let's passa holy smoke
Our eyes...red
And cheer in our face
Yeah..yeah..yeahh
Hey..hey..heyyy
We are no more of this land
Dead to this world
And all its tantrums..
We r being mad
We r being insane
We r flyin' up
High & high
We r at the door of heaven
Knock knock knock

none

Mai Kaun?

Log muje puche mera naam
Kaha rehta hai tu?
Kaya hai tera kaam?
Kehe deta hu mai bhi
Jo kuch mujko
Kehene keleye kahe gai
Parr kasam sai keheta hu
O mai bilkul nahi
Muje mere naam se
Mat pukaro
Wo mera naam nahi
Kuch nahi samajte tum
Mere bare mey
Wo mera pahechan nahi
Mat dudho mujko inn
Charr diwalo tale
Wo mera ghar nahi
Mai ek nahi
Anek hu
Muje mat dudho is chahere mai
Mai har jagha maujud hu
Mai wo hu, jo tum bhi ho

none

Marne Ki Taayari

Kaya kahu is jindagi ki, o dosto
Jo hum ko hai mili
Jo tum ko bhi hai mili
Jo sab ko mili hai
Ae diney, ae raate
Ae kaan, ae ankhee
Aahesase, kuch karne ki jasbaate
Bahaut ke pass hai
Toh log inka kaya kare
Is jindagiko kaise jurgardeya jaye
Na kisiko khabar, na kisiko paata
Jaane jinndagi lejayeki hum ko kaha, kaha
Ye toh hai kuch dino ke mele
Khao, kharido
Gao, nacho
Khelo, kudo
Magar kho jana kahi tum in jhamelo me
In kuch dinno ke masti me
Jara jhakna yaha andar bhi kabhi
Waha kaun raheta hai
Jiske wajud se ye sab
Tum kar parate ho
Toh ye khoj se bhi tum
Mu na modna
Yu toh kuch diin ke mele se
Yehi hai sabko lautana
Q na lotne ki kuch tayari
Aabhi se kiya jai?

none

Meeting The God

One step you take to him
Thousand steps he takes to you
And in the next step or so
You meet him, he meets you
You are him, he is you
To say this is still far, far away from the truth
Always and ever, you and he is the same
You were never the other, the dreamed
No path to tread on, no step to be taken...

none

Mind Of A Man

The cure is simple
Once if the disease is identified
Did you discern the sickness,
So common, makes no case
To object out the mess
Practiced, even praised
All over the world of humanity
The disease is no so new
But one of the earliest invention of mankind
With ages, degraded and a decline
In its purpose to reflect the real

none

Mirror Like Awareness

The barrier to see a mirror,
Is an image itself
Images come and go
Remains the mirror -
Clean and clear
In the absence of an image.
Know its clear ever
Even in the reflection
Beyond mirrored
Beyond mirror
You lie
Beyond witnessed
Beyond witness

none

Moments Of Memories & Moment Of Forgetfulness

What if one day I wake up
With no memories
Don't know who I am
Forget my name & character
Wonder about the space around
Like when I was a toddler
Then how would I react
When all my fictions disappear
When there remains just a simple fact
Of being alive & aware
How reviving & rejoicing the morning would be
Far beyond lazy & irritating mornings spent until
In the moment of forgetfulness
How wonderful the world would be?

none

Muje Chod Do Mere Haal Pe

Hum jo dekhte hai
Wohi toh sekhte hai
Tum toh kehedete ho
Ye mat karo, wo mat karo
Par khud he karte ho
Phir en sabdo ka kaya mol
Puchte ho yesa kiya kaya?
Hum kahete he 'ha kiya'
Phir tum dante ho humey
Aur samjate ho 'mat karo yesa'
Tab hum mujbur ho jate
Tumhari sikayato ki
Darr se sach bol na pate
Ye jhut bolna bhi tum se hi toh sika
Ye darr tumse hi toh paya
Aurr tum chillate ho jod jod se
Tab chillane ka kaya faeda
Ki beta bigard gaya
Bigde toh sab loga dikae de te yaha
Ye bigard na toh tumhe ne sikaya
Abb gacheto na mujko aurr
In gandi aatato mai
Paresan hu pahele se
Abb chod he do muje
Mere haal pe
Jaisa bhi tha kal
Abb laga hu samalne
Khayale phiki, phiki
Erade hai majbut
Abb na rehena hai
Mujko aur mujbur
Udne ko chala ek parinda
Mehesus hone lagi hai hawaye
Wadiya, ye khuley aasman
dhime, dhime, halke, halke
Jeene mai hai abb ek maza
Jab se geradi wo jo tum ne di the
Sapney jute, jeene ki waja
Laage abb jaise ek saza

Kal tak mara tha jo
Tumhari jashato ki dunya mai
Laagta hai abb zinda
Ha phir se hu mai zinda

none

Nature Of Thought

Witness the nature of thoughts
In the plane of consciousness
They appear and disappear
Like waves in the vast ocean
And in sleep they come as your dream
They born out of experiences
And direct your actions
As some of them are repeated
Again & again that you feel important
You cling to them
And they become persistent
Interferes you to right response
Prejudiced & bias you become
Then they drive you Strive you
Make you worry make you rush
Unable to detach yourself from your thoughts
You feel you are doomed
And out of it you make a big fuss
Other which are less thought of less concerned
Accumulate in your memories
And hunt you time to time
You call past experience
You think your thoughts
You create them out of your intelligence
But they control & manipulate you
In your sleepy consciousness In your ignorance
You nurture & feed them your time & strength
In your sleep & unawareness they grow
And make you their victim one day
You always reside in the plane of thoughts & experiences
You act out of memories & made-up ways
That's the root to all your conjured problems, isn't it?
Be aware You are asleep even if your eyes are wide open
Awareness is the key to liberation
Witness thy thoughts & actions
Indulge not Don't avert
Witness is the key to liberation

none

Never Met Longing

There's nowhere to go my friend
To quench that thirst of yours that thirst of mine
The quest of the truth has just become an ideal
See how far, far away we have come my friend
In the name of love, peace and happiness
How deluded all of us are
How good we have but been in pretending
The love, the peace and the happiness
My friend then you understand
When you are ready to understand
Nothing to seek. Nowhere to go
All was play. A drama in a dream

none

Never Found Wonderland

Where mind is without fear
Open to unknown
Inquiring & understanding
And where this wisdom is lived
Where all disappears
Remains the eternal harmony ever present
The illusion of separation would then erase
Like it was never there before
All wonderful all mysterious all unknown
Like it was always nameless, always unsure
Where is that wonderland we all shall
One day meet and dissolve in love, be one
I shall meet you there
Where all dramas of human life is played
Yet peace & harmony in deep never fade
I shall meet you there
Beyond time beyond space
In that eternal timelessness
I shall meet you and we shall become one
Ah! Where's that wonderland I wonder
fish is unknown of the water

none

Notion Of Doer-Ship

'Try to listen! '

'Try to see! '

Is to listen or to see,

An outcome of effort?

To try to think

Seems to me to try to breath

Do we try and things happen?

Or they happen themselves.

none

Old Age Dreaming

Nightmares in dreams
& nightmares in waking-dream
The former event forgotten
The later remembered,..
..suffered in the world of dreams

none

Om Namo Vagbately Ananda Rupaya Namaha:

Aum, that universal sound buzzing inside all

In the name of god's blissful face

Praise to that state

Let all being of the universe

Abide in god's grace, ever & eternal

none

One Life

Life is all, from tiny germ to gigantic mass
From plants to animals
From living to non living
Air, water, earth & space...
Every human from face to face
All related in deep, differ at surface
Act in particular In fact action happens
Only in parts & particulars
Hence all rules & laws
All theories & principles
Ultimately fails in its application
The everyday drama of living is after all
The waves in the deep ocean of life

none

One Life, One Love

River flows
Grass grows
Dog barks
Birds chirp
People speak
Here which comes That goes
Who gives that receives
Night goes, day comes
Day goes, night comes
One die other born
One born other die
Between two gates of life
One in real
Here, Each face imagines
Itself to be the centre
Trapped into the net of words
Here, everyone thinks itself
To be someone distinct & separate
Yet the river flows
The grass grows
Dog barks
Birds chirp
People speak...

none

One Misty Morning

One misty morning
Darkness still
Yet to awake
Eyes wide open
No excuse to live on
No reason to get up
Eyes closed
Everywhere you & you & you
Yet no one beside
All alone in an empty room
Can't close them
No will to open either
I miss my dear
Yet can't be near
Long lived the life of hope & fear
Hope were you, it's gone now
Fear was to lose you, long lost
Nothing to hope for
Nothing to fear
Yet, why my heart
Why you Keep shedding these tears?

none

One Of These Days

One of these days
I am going to die
Be utterly alone
Disappear in whole
Drop myself in this ocean
& lose, like never lost before
Attain to limitless
Fly from this open cage
Yes, I am going to die
One of these days

none

Ordinary Moments

No moment is an ordinary moment.
Feel and thou sense god's grace
Understand and thou liberate

none

Overwhelmed

That man seems poor
Untidy clothing
Talks boring
Ugly face
Such a disgrace!
Ignored, insulted

This man seems rich
Clean clothing
Smart talking
Handsome looking
Such an attitude!
Overwhelmed, praised

none

Perfection

Perfection is not to be sought
All is perfect as it is
Perfection is something to be realized
Perfection is in sense of bliss & happiness
Live & rejoice every moments you live
It's only in worry & fear
In rush & tiredness & boredom
Things seem distorted & imperfect
Truth is but one & simple
It is the facts, the transient truths of the world
That are numerous & complex
The simple truth of the existence
All is one & perfect
Simply understand this simple truth
Not be understood by brain but by thy being
Take the truth in your heart and forget all
Let the trust flow in deep faith
And also act accordingly out of deep faith
And yours will be the life of the god
The life of the divine the perfect

none

Pilgrimage Of Life

What is the state of being alive
The joy of feeling each moment
The risk of living day to day
The voyage full of adventures
And the contentment hidden in the way
That is the truth of the life
To become blissful & alive
Nay that is the only life of bliss & truth
What is grace in living among masses
People struggle & fittest survive
But none are truly alive
A self-conscious corpse
Running & rushing with no propose
That's all we do all our lives
Attain the mind full of scraps of memories
You live as if you never die
And die one day & realize
You had never really lived
The worlds of miracles & magic

& its graceful event called living

none

Plucked Flowers

There is no place
No time no space
That defines you
You are the eternal
You are ever
What dream you wish to see?
What life you want to spend?
What is your will
State it clear & confident
And it will be yours
What you imagine
That you see
What you saw
Firmly you believe
And in this course
You cling to imagined
Forget the creator
Create all confusions
Question upon the elements of dream
Strive for answers
Yet nothing sure all insecure
What we created for fun
Recreated us as their slave
All is ours we are the flowers of existence
One step away to disappear in its sweet fragrance
But we rather chose to be plucked by the system
Displayed among the people placed in the street
'The plucked flowers in market for sell'

none

Psychedelics

It takes you high
Makes you fly
Upon open skies
Caged bird you were
Suddenly you feel
A bird on wings
To crowd you belonged
Suddenly an individual
You know to be
Then it has played its part
A glimpse of real
A state of consciousness deep & clear
Then the message is understood
Then it also has to be left
A journey to utter aloneness awaits...

none

Question One, Answers Many One Answer To All Questions - The Silence

Question one, Answers many One answer to all questions - The silence

none

Rumors

We heard some hearsays
Again & again repeated
We learned this language
And made it our first hand tool
To communicate
We said what we didn't mean
An invention of lying
We were caught in dilemma
We created a lot of confusions
We shut our eyes
We closed our heart
And listened just these words
These empty words
And we thought we knew
What needs to be known
And made it sure
Ours children will know them too
A tradition to condition thy mind
A custom to hand down rumors

none

Sabdh

Sabhd ye sach nahi
Sabb jutey hai
Arth kisne jana hai pura?
Aade, aadhure
Tute, futey
kahe chale jate hai hum
Samajte kuch aurr
Bechey hai ye
jaal sabdh ke Har taraf
Fasey hai sabb log yaha
Kehene mai waise toh
Kaya harz hai
Kehede te jo kuch
Maan mai aaye
Sahi, gaalat
Koi pechechan na paaye
Sabdh ke ye khelone
Hai badey aanothe
Jara samalke chaleyega
Wakth ka kaya bharosa
Kahi gujarna jaye
Sare umar yaha
Kahi simatna jaye
Ye sabb jaha
Sabdh ke sikanjo mai

none

Safar

Rehena maat in charr diwalo taale hi
Thake, hare
Bimar, bechare
Lagte, jhagarte
Kabhi kabhi bahar bhi jhak lena
Chale jana safar mai kahi
Bin kuch kahe koi
Aur bhul jana in charr dilwalo ko
Bhulda dena sabi purane khayalo ko
Toh inhi suhane safar me kahi
khuli jagan tale, dur kahi pahadome
In khetokhano, wadiyoo mai
Paloge phir se tum khud ko zinda

none

Samaj Ke Rakhwale

Jeene ka haq sab ko hai
Tum kaun hote ho
Ye faisale karne wale
Jab dene walene diya hai
Rehene yaha sab ko ek samaan
Phir tum koun hote ho
Karnewale bhedbhab
Toh jeene do sabb ko
Ho sakyे toh khud ke zindagi
Par ek dafa nazar dalo
Jeena toh tumne bhi
Kaha seeka hai abhi
Parr aaise khatte sach
Tum ko jachti nahi
Aur lagey ho
Aaro ki zindagi sawarne
Jab khud ki khud se samalti nahi

none

Samaj Ke Sardar

Logo ki suno na kuch tum
Suno bhi toh mano na kuch
Mano bhi toh, ye jano
Ki en sabdo ke hai na koi aarth
Na toh koi wajud
Wo sote hai raat ko
Wo aanke kholte hai subha
Phir bhi soye hote hai
Aakh khole
Wo kehete hai kuch
Karte hai kuch aaur
Wo mante hai kuch
Jante kuch nahi
Wo dekhte hai sab
Pehechante kuch nahi
Phir bhi kahedete hai
Haq se- k hum hi hai sahi
Ek taraf hai logo ki bhid
udher bhedo ki ek jamat
Antar kaya hai in mai
Dekhla do mujey
O samaj k sardar

none

Sapney

Nindh mai sapney aate hai
Sapney ye badey suhane lagte hai
Toh hum Q jage khamakha
Bas U sote rahe
Kabhi kabhi aaise sapne bhi aate hai
Wo darabne lagte hai
Toh hum paresan ho jate hai
Jagne ki talab hoti hai
Par kuch na karr pate hai
Q ki humey pata hi nahi
Suhane ho ya darabne
Ye toh sab sapney hai
Koi uthana chahe bhi toh
Uthana paayee
Ye nindh humey badi paayari hai
Aase hi aase
Yu hi yu
Bas hum soye chale jate hai
Bas khoye chale jate hai

none

Searching God

A journey begins long, long time ago
I step forward In the search of god
And I found in the way
That I need to first seek the freedom
For the first time I find
How blind I am
How bound from everywhere
How caged in the prison of thoughts
How smashed by heavy dose of fear
Left god alone to be known, how unknown I was to myself
The journey wasn't then as expected clean & clear
It was filled with twisted ideas, blinding faiths, rotten habits
Each moment I set forward and I was driven to far past
I expected for god, and I got myself as I am

none

Seeker

A seeker is one who is in search of himself.
Abandons every desires
into the fire of ' I Am' consciousness except this -
The desire to know the true self.
And abides there.
Except it all is transient; that which come and go -
Body, world, thought, emotion, desire...
None of them could be him, the true self.
The day to day life and its gross events
Themselves reflect their transiency
They may be charming and beautiful
Or gloomy and crooked, life isn't bound to any theories
Thus plays in every shapes & forms.
It is this compulsive sense of attachment with certain forms & events
And the same sense of avoidance to others,
That is the root causation of all the sufferings.
A seeker is the one who has clearly grasped this fact
And thus no more hankers for such desires.
It is from this point, the true search begins...
All that can be said in words has been said...

none

Seeker Is The Sought

To seeker of truth
To that thirst of eternal
Let the flame of search
Burn all else;
Increase the thirst, unquenchable
by none but by the one within.
To see that is to know that
To feel that is to be that
No thirst No more search
drop drops into the ocean
seeker loses in the sought

none

Show Me Your Real Face

Let me not know you...

Your name...

Your possessions

Your fame..

Let your background

Fade for me..

Let u come to me..

With no face

But Being...

Show me not your disgrace..

Show me not your hate

Show me your true you

Show me your real face...

In such lonely paths

Might we meet someday

In such wonderland

Might we dwell someday

Might we forget who we were..

Might we rejoice in each other's presence.. In such states of minds

Might we meet someday.....

none

Social Mind, A State Of Suffering

Waked up at early morning
Toilet, bathroom, brush
This is a new day indeed
But to him it's some sun- mon- tus...- day of a week
The day of same rush
The rush for hopes & desires
Planted in his emotions & thoughts
He was born free
Caught into the net of society
He was born to be wild
Tamed to become timid & obedient
As you were an early child
How delighted you were
Now in your state of ignorance
Veiled by the society
And its mini form in you-
Your personality
That he is in all of you
That he is what you just believed to be you
and kept clinging in it and you suffered
What is that he
But a mere mirage
Projected through one's beliefs & ideas
A mere image
But you thought it to be real
And you strived for the fake and you suffered

none

Spontaneity Is The Key

You ought to know the only rule of the life
It is not to swim & strive but to flow
With the ever flowing river of existence
Here changes happens
Here is mystery & surprise in every step
You aspire to assure even the far future
While the living is always here & now
You believe too much in effort
You struggle you fall
Whether you win or lose in the game of living & dying
You certainly will lose your being
You are a loser after all
Those moments of loss & defeat
Could be the right moments to let go of yourself
Cease the struggle now see how futile it is
Now is the moment to be one with all
Now is the moment to let the nature
Who is creating us always take care of us
Now is the moment to unleash that little brain of yours
Let the cosmic mind flow through thy heart

none

Sufferings

You hope high
You aspire, you perspire
Here and there You wander
Torn & tired
And you fall back
To the ground
Where you begun and lay
For sometimes there
And you call it happiness
And you fight for such defeated moments
As the vitality is regained
Enough to stand again
In the hope of victory
Over the eternal joy
You fly high again
To reach the horizons
Of hopes & desires
And you call it success
And for such short-lived achievements
You bear wounds & its pain
In your brain
And you suffer
And suffer for ever

none

Symphony Of The Forest

Among the tall dark trees
And the shade beneath
In the lonely paths, narrow & muddy
Lost my path Lost to world Lost to past
Among the beings still & green
Something is found within
No more rush no more to seek
No image of future dead to past
Choose which search for what
All is fake a dream an illusion of mind
Are you so busy so tired so dull
Clinging to your made-up world
You have brain why don't you inquire
You accept made-up ideas
Worship & aspire for made-up ideals, don't you?
You ignore and forget your self the real
You impose the reality upon the dream
And believe and shout loud about the dream, haven't you?
Among these innocent beings still pure & real
Once again you have lost your identity
And yet once again the unknown knocks the door to your heart

none

That Is The World I Dream Of

Where life is an event
Auspicious to celebrate
Where beings every are harmonized
Different hearts one love
Unites all into one thread of life
But still the melodrama of everyday living
Is performed with no regret no guilt at all
There's still a space left for pain & sorrow
After all those too sweetens
The flavor of life even more

none

The Day Worked

The day worked
Is not gone worth
That pleasure of day
And rest of night
That harmony of day
And bliss of night
That hope of tomorrow
And that confidence of now
That happiness of life
That pain of sorrow
All at once...
Yet rejoice is greater
Than misery...
The gifts of a day worked..
A day worked
With a smile on lips
With a sweet cheer
With devotion and love
A day worked
For the supreme self
A day worked for divine....

none

The Discovery Of Fire...

Darkness in, darkness out
Sun, the only light
And IT happened...
That was awaited for long
..enlightenment..
Manifests itself into fire..
The day of the birth of hope
The day of the birth of desire

Nay only,
The day of the birth of god
The day of the birth of soul
The day of the birth of the seek
The seek for infinite
The seek for divine

Nay only,
That is the day we became human
That is the day we became demon

none

The Divine Age

There's a disease in humanity
You know, oh psychedelic!
Try not to ignore
In these fleeting moments of indulgence
The discovery of psychedelics, a boon for mankind
The discovery is, yet, yet vast to make, deep to find
Unraveling their mysteries; the great experiment
Upon the inner self...
The age itself welcomes you
Join thy hand in this mystic circle
A lost dancer, an Earnest seeker
A crazy bunch of weediest, a pirate band of misfits
A suffer in society, a frustrated from humanity
No matter the mask we were, personality we possess
We all, all are free dweller of this divine age

none

The Greatest Secret Present Everywhere

Endless blue sky, watchers of void
The greatest gift in life showers
In those moments
As I lose me in you, the utter silence
The voice is heard, love overflows
Identities lost, boundaries disappear
Suffering ceases, joy oozes out of nowhere
Words can't explain much, need to go beyond
Yet a single action of struggle is futile, nowhere to go
Then what is left to be done
As the ray of realization dawns
One in all, all in one

none

The Inner Guru

You regret you frustrate
That you see with those eyes
That you hear with those ears
Do not interest you much
That you experience
Those events incomplete worry you
Stir the waves of re-experience
That which is totally experienced
Sooner or later bores you
Again and again you fall
Treading the twisted paths to happiness
And yet again you are filled with new hope
To rise again to find new path to awake
That wave of love
You may have ridden on sometimes
That is his nature to love rather he is love
In such love you meet him your inner master
The world disappears like it never existed before
There was only his existence
Unperceived by these eyes
The noise of life suddenly calms down
To silence never felt before by these ears
And that is what everyone strives for
To reside in his emptiness
But astray everyone goes
On course of such phase
Beyond all phase every state of experience
He lies beyond all thoughts all senses
He is you Your inner guru
Your light your courage
Your will your source of happiness
But in real he is you
Currently veiled by thoughts
Thy excessive dependence upon senses
Dulled thou mind
Thy Excessive thoughts
Dulled thou intelligence
Thus with those ears
You never heard his eternal silence

And with those eyes you never saw
Beyond visions & images where he belongs

none

The State Of Control & The State Of Non-Bothered

To try to rule upon thoughts
To try to be in charge of mind
Is an worthless effort
By their very nature, they're uncontrolled
You believed in the life of arrangement
You lived your so-assumed life of law & order
You averted your own reality
& You clung in the affairs of world
You wanted to have a control
You wanted to have an authority
Over the ever flowing river of life
You ran into the maze of desires
& You never reached your made-up goal
Then you in your utter tiredness
Suffered & cried
You badly fell into the ground of reality
But you didn't died
Something in you indeed
Then you saw the one
You once thought yourself to be
Your ego- your hopes & desires
Being scattered into infinite pieces
Into the very ground of reality
And dissolved into it forever
As if they were never there
Now whom to control?
who is the controller?
Those mini-me's disappeared too
Into the infinite ocean of creation
Now nothing worries
Now nothing left to bother about
The river of life is the same
But there's gentle flow
No more effort now
A total let-go
It's the state of non-bothered

none

Thy

Thy refuse to see the mystery underneath death?
Thy believe death has no part on your life at all?
Thy are deluded, thy are in illusion
Thy take interest in gross and forget the subtle
Thy hear a lot of sound and can't listen the silence
Thy need to acknowledge on this fact first
If thy has even a least urge to be in the real world...

none

To All Tormenting Souls?

They may have told you these words
That you are unworthy, always at loss
That you need to be a better person
That to be loved you need to be famous
And in your dreams,
Those words may have haunted you like nightmares
In your moments of peace,
When you were alone and okay
They may have whispered...
That you need to prove yourself
That you need to suffocate & suffer
Work hard & labor
And you try & try, to follow their suggestions
And you try & try, to please others
And you tried & tried, until you dried out of all your determinations
Exhausted, ashamed with fear
Can't stop rolling these tears
When no one loves you as you are
Even those you gave your heart to
Your lover, relatives, parents & friends
Everyone bribes your trust
Give you hopes to soar high
And make you feel worse
Then you are filled with dark thoughts
Then all hopes are scattered
Then you ail for help
My dear, don't feel sorry for yourself
Don't regret
I can understand, it happens
Not only to you, but to everyone
So, don't hesitate
They are just a simple misunderstandings
No matter the words they say
Good or bad
Remember, it's just a mental harass
That they were also told once
It's no one's mistake
All are innocent
You don't need to hate yourself

Or others for that
Rather, lets sit together & face the fact
Born alone you were, alone you shall die
Born out of emptiness, in emptiness you reside
Avoid not this loneliness, my dear
This chance to be alone & silent
For here shines the eternal sun
Of love & wisdom
Beauty & compassion
Life teaching you its precious lessons
Why don't we sit for a while
And learn them
Why don't we stop running after crowd
Stop judging & being judged
Stop hankering for shallow appreciations
Lets love each other as we are
Lets not expect too much
And rejoice in whatsoever we have
Respect this precious life
Of yours & everyone

none

To Discern False In Real

To discern false in real
To let prejudice of any,
From thy consciousness, go forever
The only agreement for the seeker of truth
To know the reality need to go anywhere?
For the real is no w here, be that; the real
The only agreement for anyone to liberate

none

To Eyes

Oh dearly eyes,
Tell me oh!
Who is the one
Hidden beneath all these disguises
For who we are
If we are not sure who we are
And who are all those appearing before thee
Who are those birds, who are those trees
Tell me oh!
For you are free to see
The deep hidden mystery
Free to inquire
Free to understand
This open secret
Known to few
Yet, present elsewhere
Tell me oh!
Forsaking this wisdom
Do you prefer ignorance?
Why do you tolerate
Tell me oh!
The man in me
When you can be free
Forever of all burden
Why don't you let go
Of that which was never yours
Did this appearance
Become so real to you
Did you float too much on the surface
And forgot the depth
Or are you too much troubled
By those thoughts
Then why don't you stop all together
Being troubled or rather
Pretending to be in trouble

none

To Fellow Seeker

The desire to stay high is common, my fellow friend
Ways may vary but destination same
Need to stay as high as possible
Aspiration for higher, I doubt, is what keeps us together
My fellow friend groping in this darkness...
Don't know where we are being lead...
But that doesn't matter much
For one day, for sure
Shall we meet dancing in this light of bliss
Shall we meet absorbed in this eternal peace
My fellow friend groping in this darkness...

none

To God

Without you I am none
My body is numb
I am lost forever
I am gone
With you I am alive
In your guidance
I grow, I survive
Yet, these eyes never saw you
& these ears never heard you
But some where in the corner
Of this heart
& some time in moments
Of peace & love
I can feel your presence
But there I am absent
How is this relation
Between you & me
I see myself tiny & finite
& you seem endless, infinite
I talk in words
You speak in silence
I see in light
You are even present in darkness
You ever reside in me
& I seem to reside nowhere
Oh my lord
Oh you called by name of god
Are we so apart?
Are we that far...

none

To Sosan

The great way is not hard to tread
The great way is simple & easy
For those who has no preferences
Choice less like a little child
Activities are of surface, waves
Ocean is still inside
says sosan look beyond
Beyond the waves of thoughts
Beyond the ripples of imaginations
For beyond lies the real
Beyond you belong
Abide in self, abide in eternal
To see and understand
Worthlessness of thoughts
The seers of the disease called mind
The lovers, the witness of silence
The solitary birds on the wing
The great way is for them
Yet there is nowhere to travel
A gate less gate, a way less way

none

Traveler

At the end of day
As the sun sets away
He arrives here
Traveling all the way
A strange place
A familiar space
After all rush of day
Moments rejoiced
Moments wasted
Haste to reach somewhere
Traveling careless
Rest taken some place
Grace showered somewhere
Eternal hymns
Caught in its rhyme
Dancing round & round
In this holy ground
A traveler
Travels forever
A traveler
Smiles sometimes
Sometimes sheds tears
His destination seems far
Yet sometimes so close, so near
A man destined to travel forever
His steps shall never halt
Although they may sometimes stumble
Sometimes he may fall
Feeling insecure
Longing for comfort
Fear of unknown
But again he shall rise
Stepping upon those dark thoughts
Vibrating with new hopes
Sets forth
Into the wild
Into an unknown
A beginning of new day
A new sun has shone

A traveler wakes up
A new journey beckons

none

Truth Liberates

No home to reside forever
No family to bother
How wonderful would it be I wander
No friend to pass on moments in gossip
No partner to hang on in pleasure
How peaceful would a day be I wander
Then We'd hold our hands & sing a song
Oh yes! Oh yes our home is no four walls & a roof
We are born to be wild. To wilderness we belong
Family is no cage of birth hood
It's the feeling of oneness with all
Here no one's isolated
Here no one is separate
Here all are in love
To that rich & diverse family we belong
We have entire world to dwell on
Our home is wherever we shall travel
There won' t be any longing
Nor any moments of nostalgia
To remember & suffer
As wherever we'll be
We'll be among
The unique & incomparable
Members of that rich family
All related, all in harmony
That's the wonderland I dream about
Where souls don't pretend to separate by birth
Where fragrance of understanding & love fills every corner
Where all in one harmony sing a song of love
Earth is our home
We are the children of mother earth

none

Under The Moonlight In Silent Night

There is a silent night
And a melody flows
In the darkness
Who is there to listen
Who is the listener
All the separations have lost
Into the dark void
The silence could be felt
So clearly, so deeply
Between the gaps of tune
And to every nook & corner
It has touched
All is lost in its wave
How low is the life of day
To hopelessly lose in the waves of
Habit & pattern
Light & vision
You take it to be real
The day world; to see & experience
But it is a mere illusion
The illusion is now lost
The vision of light is now gone
Into the emptiness of silent night
Ignored under the sunlight
We search for the happiness
In the elements of world
But it is in us for ever
We worry, we tire
We cry, we suffer
For no real purpose at all
All is drama
And we play it for real

none

Unlearn

Learn the lessons

Strive, acquire, achieve & memorize

They said you need to be learned to thrive

To lead the life of comfort the life of pleasure

You were raw you were real

Innocent you were and you easily believed

The ideas of world, the ideals, the morals, the norms & values

And the codes of conducts they told you about so loud

And in the course of preparation for living

You forgot entirely to live in present, didn't you?

In the long run still unsure you are

If you have achieved what you strived for

But one thing is for certain

You have lost a lot, haven't you?

Where are those innocent eyes

Veiled by the lust & desires they gave you

And you accepted & rushed for so eagerly

Where is that trusting heart

Everyone's is filled with dilemma and doubt

No matter what you gain what is your wealth, pride & success

But all that is precious & real you have lost

In the rush to acquire secure future, haven't you?

Now is the time to unlearn all the lessons

Cease every struggle & accumulations

Now is the time to let go of all ideas & impressions

Witness beyond all fence

Break every walls of self consciousness now

Now is the time to flow with ever flowing river of existence

none

Untitled

Things come and go remains the space, clear & eternal
Waves of sound, ah see, flowing beneath an utter silence
Its presence, ah feel, so powerful yet so subtle
Words fail, separations vanish as if never there
Flower of life blooms under the gentle sunlight
So complex to mind yet no effort at all
Under the gentle light of silence flower of peace has bloom, my friend
In those utter moments of aloofness, mysteries has unveiled, all by itself
Its warmth grew into love, and nothing but love kept all going, all together
All else were mere plays, dramas on this eternal stage of life

none

Urgency To Know Thyself

Then, then the need to know the self is tremendous
Events come and go, dreaming continues day and night
Then the urge to wake up is too urgent
By this river of life, sitting and waiting by the bank
In hope of the dreamed life to come ...
Too unease to follow out, Can no more be done
To linger by the beach to know the world beyond horizon
Is too an act of stupid, after the mass no more to run
Then nothing to do but to plunge this tiny droplet
Into this ever flowing river of life...

none

Victims Of The Sleep

When the paradise was being realized
They all were sleeping
When the play mesmerizing & miraculous
Was being acted with faith & fun
They alone were but suffering
The nightmare of their dream
They alone were in futile rage
With themselves and the world

none

Watching The World From The Window Of Light...

Watching the world from the window of light...

An entity of dream our life seem, my friend, no real at all.
To know the dream could not be of any help or could it,
If an urge to awake arises not.
That which seemed real & alive, ended always in dream & dead
But a hopeless hope to achieve something real & eternal, is always there
in every single heart. Here, my friend, none are winner, none are looser
For what is to win or lose in dream, even to talk is worthless
Then to you my friend, as you gently approach the speechless

none

What Else Are U Doing?

U r just decorating Ur dreamss..
Under the sunlight..
Under the moonlight..
U come and disappear..
U want to be great- eer..
U want to be happi-eer...
U are the seer
U are the creator
U are the waver
U are the decorator
Of your world
U are the maker
U are the faker
U are sin..u are pride
What else are u doin' here?
U r just just takin' a human ride
Under the MMighty
Under the SSociety
U strive for the reality
U sleep at nightsss..
U sleep at dayssss..
U dream a lott
And you Awakee...
Into the next dream-world
Full of fellow dreamers..
What else can u do any more?
U can just decorate Ur dreams...

none

Whisper Of Soul

great peace is felt then
as none remains to order the self
as chatter inside you ceases
god's grace is felt then
words shall lead you as far
as you'd live the life beyond them
language is too tricky my friend
beware of its trick
become not the masters of words
else words become you world
reality is beyond words
search, nothing in particular
but that which satisfy you for ever
search that after the meeting
Of which, entire search would halt
search nowhere or elsewhere
search there whose single glimpse
shall cease the search itself
Nowhere to go now
The eternal place is found

none

Wordless Words

Which comes, goes
Only the eternal perish
That which has no beginning, no end
Abide in that, the self
Then all clouds fade away
The sun shines, the self

Which appears, disappears
Only the formless is forever
That which perceives, the void
Abide in that, the self
Then all delusions disappears
The real is seen, the self

Which born, die
The timeless is immortal
The changeless beyond the changing
Abide is that, the self
Free the circle of life & death
The truth is lived, the self

none