

Poetry Series

Alok Mishra
- poems -

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Alok Mishra(15-02-1991)

Alok Mishra,23, is a student of MA in English Literature at Nalanda College Biharsharif. He, besides his studies, writes poetry and stories. With the growing age and curiosity, Alok has been leaning towards Philosophy and Spirituality. He is a voracious reader of Gita and Bible. Alok has modeled his poetry after Arnold and Eliot. He has one publication to his credit- 'Being in Love... (Bliss or curse) '

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Alok writes about truth, the ultimate truth, soul, philosophy, spirituality, the modern age, and many other themes that are all times relevant.

A motivational speaker, an orator of all occasions. Alok has adopted the idea to motivate people around him to be a part of the #Mission #Change (On twitter too) and change the situations.

(the Love-Answered)

Desire, why I should have?
When my love is pure
And my heart is sure.
With desire, then why I stab?
My soul's purity, my love's dignity!

-the sole cheer of my heart,
-the sole goal on my path,
She is the one I love.
She is the one I need.
And she is the lady behind me,
She is the cause I succeed!

To cheat someone you love,
Is less a sin
Than to cheat someone loves you,
And she is for me, loves me, needs me
I know, knows the Lord it's true.

Alok Mishra

21 December 2012

21 December 2012

Why does the sky not fall?
And does not the earth explode?
How much sins, sinners crawl
Now on the fatal road!

No humanity to follow
None of the morals now stand
How the Christ allow?
Satan to be on this land!

I grief, I fear
Now the burden, I cannot bear!
Human's soul silently whispers
With the eyes wet in tear.

Heaven now decides our fate
All will sink, just a momentary late!

Alok Mishra

A Drop Of Tear (Very Short Poem)

A dropp of tear
Fallen and slides
To its right on the ice.

My Heart burnt
And blood came out
AND I SAY IT'S NICE.

A very short poem.
To my emotions!

Alok Mishra

A Love Pain!

What God told me in my dreams
And what I always.....

More hidden!

Alok Mishra

A Love Song

I remember the first time I saw her
Her hair dark, curled and fallen

To read more of this...
Wait for the book to come out!

Alok Mishra

A Promise My Love

A Promise My Love

I never learnt to be a liar
Did never hide my feelings
To you, my guiding star.
I'm always near, with you
Though we're staying so far!

A world of trust, care
Love and joys,
I promise we'll share.
Our life will be precious
And never a moment sad
Will pass, because we make
On earth, 'The sweetest pair'...

Your face is to shine
Lips to express smile
O' the treasure, pleasure of mine
You've made my days fertile!

Love, Love, Love and Love
Only I'll give you this.
You'll feel like
We're staying in Heavens above...
From this mortal world
Transcending all the limits.... My Love!

Alok Mishra

A Question!

A Question!

Storms seen now not so keen
As they crucify crude emotions emerged.
Scenario sought, no more soothing
For freedom is handicapped-hollow, un-urged!

Is it right road to go?
Questioned questing heart,
Unanswered it remained, retired and alone.

Alok Mishra

A Request

Let your hands be in mine,
Your heart be within me,
My heart I gave thine.
Some relations are with you
Those all above from this world
Out of the illusions, lust, and restrictions.
I want you, need you for my life
I urge you; spend your days with me,
Like those previous births, my soul mate
I request you again here be my wife!

Alok Mishra

A Sonnet To Love

Love thee ... Not the flesh
That'll be nothing as some day
We have to see our ashe!

Love the mankind
Devote thy deeds to them;
So that if quested by the LORD
You'll not have to feel shame.

We're the part of Him
He who is the Supreme!
Dont make us down by acts!

O' LORD give me strength
Impart the incite to me
What you gave to holy Saints
Whole world as the same, I can see!
A Sonnet to the Love, the real Love!

Alok Mishra

A Sweet Trap-Love!

A Sweet Trap-Love!

I think, think and smile
Steady short smile, my lips felt

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

Adieu To Ego! Love Live More!

Let love lose the ego
I say to my motionless soul,

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

Alone Is The World

Alone Is The World!

In the world
Moving in rush, being pushed
Made compelled to work without choice
I did never get a chance
To be free as childhood and rejoice!

That time was mine
Cry once and mother will run
Make a face
Father will cherish... will love.
But now
Cry and keep crying
Your heart will echo
Your soul will say you
Cry more my dear
Whole world is lie! It's true!

Some meet you, talk to you
With love, show you they care.
But after some times
Will leave you alone in this fair!

At last I decide with my wit
I came alone in this world
Will go alone... No one will come
In my grave to be fit!

Alok Mishra

Alone With The Moon

Alone With the Moon

Moon in the sky
Often make her motion
Such a way on the high
Which soothes the lunatic poets...

I am wondered
How could I?
Sitting alone, in such mid night
Under the peace of fool moonlight!

Lonely here, but amid stars
And the beauty undisputed
I feel so relieved and content
In the silent music, that is muted!

Loneliness is a beautiful bliss
With beautiful Moon and the full moonlight kiss.

Alok Mishra

An Ode To Coleridge's Mariner

An Ode to Coleridge's Mariner

Lonely thou afloat alone
Alone and alone, amid ocean.
In the ocean Moon had gone
Sun too came out, but not of Horizon!
You punished innocent, the ignorant,
But broad chest God
Granted godly pardon to you.
Melting heart, had started to melt
More and more.
The law of love you had felt
And you came to shore...

God elected you to pervade
Of love, universal law and shade.
Color of love lasts eternal
Of sin or crime it'll never fade!

Alok Mishra

And It Rains

White cottons hung in Sky,
Black and darker pitchers
Full of water, very high
Were seen in hurry.

Will my thirst end?
Thought the dried land.
Suddenly it thundered, light
With the roaring of cloud,
Shook the earth in proud!

Wind also joined both,
Blown and filled trees in joy.
Swinging to and fro, they sung

I thanked the God with heart,
And the very moment, raining start.

Alok Mishra

Answer To Dear Senior Member

As you asked me a question, that is noted to my love...

Let me say my words too.

Fire,
Do you fear?
But only in tales
I used to hear!
Never of this, I fear.
Now Hir,
My passions who behold,
About my devotion for her
You must be told!
None but the goddess Venus...
I be afraid of fire?
For the one I breathe for!
For the one I want to sink in
Never need the shore!
And know the world,
You too my dear mother,
Your son is not a coward.
I love to live, to get my aim
Not the air castle, I mere claim!

Alok Mishra

B.H.U (Satire On The Decaying Culture)

Was that the same land?
I wondered with the sight I saw,
The fame that it owes,
Did it became it's flaw?

The historical study-room,
Filled with nothing, gloom!
The big-lock hanging on the gate,
Was that showing, futures ill fate?

The minds of knowledge gainers
Seemed astray, and in futile pursuit.
Mocking over their own being
Be they unknown of the upcoming fruit!

O' the holy spirit (Malviya) I call
Let not your gift so fall.

Alok Mishra

Be In Your Eyes

You see the world,
't will make me pleased and surprise.
You're my life's emerald,
So let me be in your eyes.

You go any place, work the ways
You want. But this you grant,
What my heart says,
Let me take our 'Love' to the skies.
Do the mercy 'Let me be in your eyes'.

My strength is you, your
Love is my life. Be sure.
Hold me, be always my side.
The day's in vision, you're my bride.
See the ways, my imagination flies
Darling! Let me be in your eyes.

Alok Mishra

Beauty Woman And Chastity

Beauty Woman and Chastity

Bitter experience always awaits
If you love woman of beauty,

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

Being In Love With You!

Being in Love with You!

We met, we talked
And felt our heart.

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

Broken Heart Poem

The hearts broken once,
Will never be a whole.
Impossible if you find such
It'll be a rare, sole!

Some break without hope
In worldly affairs, in dreams.
Hearts often break in love too
But no one listens the screams

What the broken hearts do?
Where these hurt hearts go?
I wonder if it be true
Often we take as friend, a foe!

Broken heart, still lives, but daily dies
Whenever the buried deep pains re-arise.

Alok Mishra

Broken Hearts... Please Go... Live Again!

Nothing if you got a heart break
No worries you feel a sorrow
Wear not the burdens of love for long
And not let your heart repeat
The old paining love song!

I know you will say these
'I loved with devotion
Was so dip drowned
With my true emotion.'

Now let me hold you
Console your melting determination.
Let me introduce you to the pursuit
The real goal of your life...

Heart never breaks
Though it feels tremendous pain
When you are hurt unexpected
By the one you are attached with
And let you fall on, be depended!

You came alone here
So learnt to stand by your own
Will to raise your flesh!
Then why you so high bet
Why your heart be handicapped you let?

Be firm, stand still
Gather your scattered determination
And see the sky with a will.
You are not broken my dear
Journey of life is not over
So remove your cover of worry and fear!
Remember the dreams of your childhood
Uproot those sunken covetions
Go... Go your way is still open
My dear you are never broken!

My salute to all those broken hearts who are ready to move now with a more determined will... Life is a bliss my friends, with this thought that I am done, I am over, I am end, you only forget what you can, what you are! Be firm, go ahead... Let you feel your being! Life will run again.

Alok Mishra

Dilemma- A Poem

Dilemma

The wheel turns round and round
With dawn, dusk, noon and Moon,
And uncertain of its hound,
Swinging amid thoughts of curse or boon,
The 'self' circumambulates
The conscious unconsciousness!

Saturday, 19 April 2014

Alok Mishra

Dilemma!

Why I am worried?
Why I ignore my present?
Regretting my past, and curious for future
I always think and strive for the past wind
Though I know it would never return!

It happens,
With everyone though some exceptions
Always are there to guide us out
Of this dilemma, self-brought!

Still I feel like 'twas mine
What I lost, and like to re-get
But for losing still regret...
What is this my lord?
Say me which way
I need to afford.

Alok Mishra

End Of A True Love! (Ultimate Pains)

End of a True Love!

Autumn tree, standing without leaves
No shower of rains
Yet he is naïve, he believes
A day, his all pains
Will last, leaves will come.

For his ultimate trust
God has to melt his heart
Spring he brings, to burst
Rain in every part
And relieve the entire world.

Here I stand with tears
My dear beloved listen
How much my soul bears
But it asks for none,
None of the worldly material
I want or dream for!
You are the spring of my autumn.

I ask God to send you back
Beg to God with my hands spread
Give me Hir
Then find me dead
If you need my life.

But give me some moments to spend
With the lady I dream and think
Let me touch her eyes with my hand
Days and night come, when those blink!

Let me say her some secret
Dear Hir
I truly regret!
I hurt you,
Those all you please forget

Just remember my Love
And remind me as your lunatic lover
Whose eyes will always hover
Around you from the heaven above.

Though this body will be no more
Very soon I will decay and die
But a man in pains
Will never lie!
My heart and my soul
You own, only you own dear love.
My feelings, my thoughts, my all
Are always for you and will be so
After me, in my lines
My love and devotion to you will glow.

Will you remember me then?
Will you feel my absence Hir?
Ever you will have the initial of that pain?
Which always kept me in the queer?

But worry not, my Love
Don't be afraid, it's all your
I will not let you remember me and cry
Because my love for you is pure.

Tears are now blurring my sight
My heart is feeling dense darkness
Though I am in the decaying Sun-light!
But remember my love, my dear soul
Like the setting Sun and His red curtain
I will leave my verses behind
World will remember, when they will find
A story of love that ended so soon
As in fourteenth night fades the Moon.
But none was guilty they will know
Who that is trapped, would be a poon!

Now when I am made to rest
Lying in my grave, in the west
And then if you feel to weep
Come near me, I will wait

The wind will blow with a steady pace
The breeze will rub your beautiful face
A sound will come, you will listen
"Hir, I am here... See the Horizon! "

Alok Mishra

Fame And Life!

Fame is not my zest I strive
Glory, luxury...
Really I need not!
Self-content, my satisfying heart
Is all I want and try.

Alok Mishra

God Is Always Right!

God is Always Right!

Joys and sorrows
All feel through the life
Without any exception to find.
God has justice for all
You be a saint, or be a blind!

Like days and night
We all spend,
Without any partial share
So is with the God's kingdom
Everything is always fair!

Some thank God in happiness
In sorrows some cry on God
Thus we see it apparent
Destination is the same, though different roads.

Alok Mishra

Heart [very Short Poem]

Like the hill, heart echoes
Our conflicts, our passions...
The eternal form of sound
And the non-ending emotions!

Alok Mishra

How Much I Love You

How Much I Love You

Questioned my heart, and my thinking mind
How to know my love's limits?
Its depth, how may I find?
I then decided to ask the wind
You tell O' mighty king,
How much I love my beloved?
Wind got its motion slow
With a simplicity, and love's fragrance,
It began to flow...
Replied the wind,
O' my son! I carry your love always
To your beloved staying far
I pour your pure love's smell
On her, she too knows your profound love!
So my dear son, you don't be worried.
Listening this from the wind
I was on the Sun.
My ultimate happiness
Was to match with none!
My sweet beloved, dear
Did you too listen?
The only thing in my life,
And the only true
All I do, I LOVE YOU.

Alok Mishra

How To Love?

How to Love?

Why you hurry in love decisions
When you know world is selfish

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

I Am Alone

On the way
I walk alone;
With you I'm, who used to say
Every body have now gone.

I feel like betrayed
With all I knew,
The words they said;
Now feels like hew!

Ah! Pains! Hard to live
What to do? Go where?
No one to love, To care.
Just I feel I'd not survive.

What was my guilt? O' God
My true Love? That I'm sod!

Alok Mishra

I Love You!

I remember the love songs
Sang with you, and we
Both danced with the tune.
I cherish the moments spent with you
And my wandering heart says
Dear love... You be near me always!

Alok Mishra

I Saw A Garden

The same old day
With the regular way
I wake up and see, smile
On the night-dream's decay.

I remind the dream I saw.
A garden with flowers,
Flowers and many flowers!

Rose with its blood red,
Captivated my heart the most...
The debt of life, has it paid?
Thoughts in my mind began to toast.

One thing from rose I learn,
'Rose owns beauty, but with thorn
Depends on us... What we won? '

Alok Mishra

I Stand And See

When I see the Sun in morning
Thin and pleasing rays
Touch me in pleasant ways,
Saying me to wake up
I come out of the lazy cage.

With no motive to get back
Sun gives us much...
His service to the world
Is pure like none other such!

When in the summer noon
The sun is burning
And the curse and bad words
Those he is earning,
Seems to me the gratitude to him
Of the world, for his ascent serving to us!

But, do we see the secret hidden?
Or our mind for that is forbidden?
Sun says us to be ablaze
And make others lit
On this path of service
Keep your soul flit...

In the evening
When the Sun goes down
Slowly sinking in the Horizon
With red crown
Around the corner in sky,
Away from us so high...

The message I get
With sunrise and sunset,
"Start your life with a calm move
A fire in your heart
To serve, you must prove!
In the sunset of your age
Be like the sun

Please others...
And sink in HORIZON! "

A poem to the truth.....

Alok Mishra

I Will, Sure!

I Will, Sure!

Sure, sure I will do and attain
I tell you, dear love, we'll gain.
Pride, prestige, will retain
And we will be in apex, sure!

Faded feelings of fear
Fribble fights inside
That my heart had to bear,
Now ended, sure, dear...

Let's exalt earned determination.
We will win, I say
We have to win, I pray.
Sure, with your love, we will.

Thanks, to you my heart bows
Down in respect, it gets kneel.
And now my will glows
Dear love, sure I will!

Alok Mishra

If I Die Today

No wonder if it happens
Any day or be very today
I lose my breath, and
"He's no more! " Some will say...

We have no control still,
Many things out of our will!
What's governed by Lord,
Neither can be taken, nor may we fill.

Nothing like gloom in heart
Though my soul is being apart.
I lived the life, as was my fate
What is to be, will happen! No late.

What God gave, He'll take away
No wonder, if I die today.

Alok Mishra

I'LI Not Say

The day I was born,
You were that creator.
The words I used to learn,
You were the moderator.
Whatever I do, and I see
Anything I get, I lose
Anyone I say my friend or enemy...
You're all; all those are your forms
Everywhere, everyone, in all the cosmos
You're present O' my Lord!

So, what you do for me
Whatever for me you decide
Will be my pride to accept
You give the very way.
For against your mercy
Nothing I'll say!

Alok Mishra

Indian Beggar

On the roadside
A man wearing his skin
Sinking down with the weight
Of his own bones!

Getting his hands up in the air
To every crossing person,
To pausing motors, cycles.
But busy road and busy walkers!
None has time to glance on the worthless...

Some school children came that way
Little angels, innocent criminals!
By their emotions, all they might sway.
With pity, they gazed helpless man.
On his empty paper, they ran their pen.
And poured five coins in his bowl.
The man in grave, raised his both hands
With all energy he had,
Having his blessings,
The children fled glad.

The red Sun marked days end.
Some jobs now entered the scene.
Asked the beggar 'our share'
Now you say, is this fair?

Alok Mishra

Let Me Be In Pains!

Now I love these
My broken heart and,
Those shadowless trees
Under which I sat and sung.

Conspiracy of the God
To my happinesses, and my all
Felt me the pain like,
All the stars together on land fall!

But now I am happy
And content with my fate.
I had something.
Someone,
Though be not last late.

I'm very well thirsty, need not the rain,
The thing I love now, is my pain!

Alok Mishra

Let Me Go

Trap me not, O' emotions
Of my heart!
I feel agony,
For what I did.

Hoped for pearl in the sand
Flowers in the desert land?

Now the moments pass slow,
My past, 'Let me go! '

Alok Mishra

Life Will Be Going

Night came and I was ready
Once again to embrace my dreams
Unaware of the day's toils
Of the rushing, of sweats that I lost
To earn my sleep...

With the morning Sun on horizon
I was also waking up.
Yet again ready to compile
My all efforts and labor
To keep my life alive... and fertile!

Wind may stop
The odor will be blowing
You walk with, or be left behind
The life will be going!

Alok Mishra

Look At The Moon [love Poem]

Look at the Moon
Wondered my heart in the night
When I saw at the lonely sky
Without any star and the beauty... Moon.
I sat there sad on the ground
Thought of what
And what I found!

I heard some sound
Of footsteps, and I could feel
The cause of sound
Was coming to me; surprise and thrill
Both feelings emerged within!

I closed my eyes
Or they did their will I did not know.
Even to the closed sight
Enough was that glow!

A smell of beauty
A fragrance of the heavens
Was pervading in whole sphere.
I was still
Could not go anywhere...

'Sadness comes with a thought
That we lack something.
Who they fought,
Only they could bring! '

The words of heavenly lady
Were so charismatic
Like her captivating beauty
That was making me insane
A joy of watching her
With a pain
That she will vanish soon!
" O' my prince!
Look at the Moon.'

She said in her sweet voice
It was the time now
For my heart to rejoice.

Alok Mishra

Losing Something!

Losing Something!

Sometimes I think
What I wish or want
I always do not have that
Or I may tell
God does not grant.
But later I know the scene
Behind the curtain that was hidden
For my benefit and wellbeing
My desire God had forbidden!
Though in past I cried for that
Now I feel content in losing
And realize why we lose something
The joys after sorrows like water bubbles
our God will always bring!

Alok Mishra

Lost All Near You!

Lost All Near You!

Losing myself in your thoughts
Is like losing one's flesh in the dark night

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

Love...

Love...

Who learnt loving patch-less?
To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

Love... That's True!

Some say I love you madly
Others tell I'm in your love so badly.
Persons known to me
Are envy of my passions for you
To your beauty and our profound love...

But my dear love,
Here I clarify the truth
And utter that, within
My heart which deep lies.
Yet I know once again
Controversies will do arise!

I love you, though not madly,
Neither a lunatic I am
In love of you, as others blame...

I hold my senses alive
O' dear love of me!
I control my wits. To down-come
Each dreams that we use to see.

My love to you, is my life
With you in my sight
Dear love! My emotions come alive!
To spend my life in your arms
Dear love! I'll do thrive...

Dedicated to the one I Love So Much...

Alok Mishra

Love-Always Hurts

Well, if the lost treasure is lost again
On this mortal world, my striving in vain!
Let me go the way I need
With the non-sense of love,
Now I never will plead.
The days and night spent
In the hope of love, a stone?
For those precious moments, I repent!
Nothing in the world, no one even is true
If you don't trust my words,
Search by yourself, take a walk thru.
I will go, with the way of world
I'll go, but with a parallel gap
I will have to sink in tears,
If the memories will ever recap!

Alok Mishra

Lovers, Well Together

Sky, spread Blue Ocean above,
Full with stars scattered.

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

Loving You

Some dreams, some prayers
Comprising to make a sense of life;

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

Lunatic Lover Poet

Lunatic Lover Poet

As a Poet's heart
My heart creates fancies.

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

Me And My True Self!

Me and My True Self!

When I stood alone in gloom and sadness
No one came to console my breathless heart
I could not see any path to which
I would walk for a new start!
Darkness and deepening darkness
All round I could only see
Every single hope
I had set free...

I felt a force of attraction
Suddenly I felt a relief!
I could not stop my steps
Walking to the eternal light
Coming in a silent ray
Very away from me, from that sight.

Amazed! When my eyes saw
Either my wit or my seeing
One of them must have a flaw!
Standing some steps within
My replica, my own form
My mind was very keen
To pacify my curious storm.

Same in everything
Except the gesture of face
I was in deep sorrow
He had calm look full of grace!
I was dejected of me, very sad
He was content with him, very glad!

Before I could initiate the talk
He showed his hand,
And said, "Dear, stop"
&"I am not someone else
In fact no other than you!
I am not what is,

I represent what can be.
I will mingle in you,
But if you promise, you determine
You will leave the cover of gloom
You will break your relation with discontent.

In trouble, in joys
If every time you learn to rejoice
I will come with you, without any choice! "

Then my eyes I open
I learnt my dream has broken!
But a lesson it has taught
And with life, I always fought!

Alok Mishra

Milton, Am I?

We look not the same,
Neither your greatness
Nor your grandeur, I may claim.

But hast thou the motive
To reform the world;
With your divine words...
The path of your works
I follow with my soul!

Your every lines,
Strike my heart hard,
Why? Have I made them set?
Or I'm the second Milton, a prophet?

But the comparison, not my goal
To re-awake the world, my life is whole!

Alok Mishra

Mother... [mother's Day Dedication]

Mother... [Mother's Day Dedication]

To the tears she bears
To the heart that melts
The flow of emotions she has
For me, for you, for the world.

O' mother, dear mother
World is thy creation,
We belong to thy feet!
We salute your toleration
Sing your glory with pride
For you always stand our side.
O' the embodiment of sympathy
You are the divinity
As thou art made the God
Thou art made universe!
I salute you.

Mother, dear mother
Bless us always and ever
We are the fools, the ignorant
We are the mistake makers.
But you shadow us always
Your blessings, your love!

Alok Mishra

Move Ahead

Move Ahead

Time does not stop
So why we should?
Move ahead, go ahead, and keep your way
Time teaches us, tells us
With some unexpected events
We should not stay.

Alok Mishra

My Beautiful Love

In the darkness and gloom
Lost with this life, I waited

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

My Eyes

The emotions world sees,
The happiness one finds,

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

My Far Beloved

Clouds ran to the northern side
And let the Moon shine.
The scenery of that Sky, wide
Was more than tasty wine.

Moon at her apex, bright
And round. Captivating heart
Who viewed that silent sight.
'f the nature's beauty, 'twas a part.

Like the lightened bowl, but cold
The beauties... much than one behold!
To my life on that joy
May I get my soul sold.

Moon! O' the bride of Sky!
Do you see your Lover? From that high?
My Sonnet to the beauty of Love!

Alok Mishra

My Innocence

I feel a pain,
In my heart now.
But searching for,
The cause of it.

I think
It's my very pain
To search the cause
Of an imagination, insane!

Alok Mishra

My Life - You!

Not a love-letter this is
What you are reading.
Neither a ballad nor a love song
With my words I am singing.

All I want is to tell you
How I feel, what I think
And what my being really is!
Hope to your heart my emotions reach.

My world, life and myself
Revolves around you... Hir
My asset, my aim, my life's hope
I found in you...

You are the life in my hollow body
You make me breathe in your luxury,
Knows God and the whole earth
Only to love you, I get all my birth!

Alok Mishra

My Life's Purpose

The days of confusion,
Sorrows, pain, and illusion.
Have vanished in past,
And bright Horizon now in vision.

I can reach there,
And I will climb it,
To the other world.
Devote my soul in Him!

I feel rejoice with this,
My life is now knowing
It's worth, and it's purpose,
To me, what God is showing...

I will be going now, go and go,
In a straight determination, not to and fro!

Alok Mishra

My Lord I Need You

Slowing down my mind, the troubles
Are there. How the way I find
Coming out of these momentary bubbles?
O' merciful might! O' my single hope!
Raise my soul's spirit, make clear stubbles.

To make the bridge to success,
I need your special bless.
To cover this eternal journey
Of mankind to Earth and unknown,
Need your hands to hold, the moment I have born.
O' The almighty, sustainer, the whole
The owner'f everything, and my soul.
I need your presence,
So that I may stroll.

Alok Mishra

My Love

My Love

Let me breathe again!
My dear love you are here again
To hold me away out of these pain.
Though the separation was a storm within
The willy-nilly heart,
But the feeling even for a moment
Of being apart
Makes me breathe without soul
And walk without motion...

Now you are with me
Like always dear love you were
We are limited to the space
Of a limited sphere!

Dedicated to my -

Alok Mishra

My Path-Life Is To Go

The path I walk
Is lonely, and away
From these baseless concepts,
With pride I can say.

This holy path goes,
To the truth... To the destination,
Where we find no sorrows!
Think, how beauty in the imagination...

I've no fear in
Walking alone to my path,
Because a shadow I've seen.
Guiding my steps. He's God.

With this joy, I keep going.
The light in my eyes, now growing.

Alok Mishra

My Religion - Humanism

I, being a human first
Love humanity and adore Humanism.
Don't believe in the thirst
Of religion, I'm out of that mesmerism.

Some say I'm Hindu,
Some say Christian and Musalman.
Boudh and Jain... Some convey,
But I adore all, Allah, Lord... Bhagwan.

Remember the lessons of God,
His words and His message,
Did He make those communities?
Which are in our passage!

Be Human, Love Humanity and Lord.
Don't fight in religion, trust my word.

Alok Mishra

My Words

My Reason to Live

You see me now, my happiness

Bows to you, in praying hands.

You took me to the heavens,

Was in the bitter desert

I was alone in the lone sands!

You came, you shined as the Moon

With your calm, pure, sweet light

You made me feel good, soon.

And the atmosphere of springs,

Was in our sight...

Now, as I have your hands in mine

I feel my heart, and my will

Very above, very still!

Promise, you my heavens

We'll live together, and happy

Never we'll be apart

As from the births, we're coming

For each other, to win the either's heart...

Alok Mishra

Mystery To Unfold!

First the world betrayed
Then dejected by my own heart
The game of sorrows fate played
Torn my heart and soul apart!

North mark, the eternal guide
Has always been the evidence
Of a cursed glide
A cursed and joyless life.

Says the world, God owns our luck
He has all our fate and life in command.
But thinks my mind, honed He only
His motive of doing best for us.

But poor human psyche, heart and mind
I weep and howl over what I find!

Alok Mishra

Name The Love-Tell The Love

Name the Love - Tell the Love

What you call the love?

A pure feeling?

To read more

Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

Night Of Love!

Night of Love!

Tired of the day
After long longings for hours

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

O' Moon

I saw the Moon,
How it came,
And shined whole night.
Pervading cold, pure, light.

Most beautiful, the queen
Of all the hearts.
A silent music was there,
In the surrounding, every parts.

I remember that night
Of full Moon, I do.
Everything false, and only right
Moon is princess... true!

To the Queen of beauty, I sing.
I'll kiss her! God give me wing.

Alok Mishra

On The Death Of My Grandfather

Touching your cheek
Pinching your beards and lips
I grew up.
I grew up
Looking your brightening appearance
And walking in your shadow.
When you took me in your embrace
Went to our gardens, farms, and ponds
Telling me
"See, these are your
Why do you cry?
Bath in the rivers
Eat these fruits..."

I remember
Then I used to smile
Hiding my face in his shoulders.
And after playing some times
We returned to home.

But today you have gone
Leaving me in sorrows
Leaving me alone!
And now you will never return
My holy angel!
You will never hold me to your chest
Never will you smile
On mistakes I make...

But from the loving cage of my heart
"Baba" you will never be apart!

Alok Mishra

Passions Of Love!

Let me now come close to you
And feel your breathing heart

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

Poet And True Poetry

Poetry in many ways differ
As sublime thoughts convey,
But the place thoughts stay
Sooth sorry sad hearts!
Poet, in a true sense
Who breathes in innocence!
Spreads joy but with simplicity
But leaves eternal fragrance...
Not for fame, or futile
Laws of loyal work
Those works don't exile.

Here we see a poet and poetry worth
Whose verses and rhymes pervade joy
Mingled in wind... all easts west and north!

Alok Mishra

Pole Star..... (The Love Poem)

Pole Star

Lonely thou art been there alone
And years kept passing away.

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

Promise To Myself (Poem)

When I breathe my pains and
Console my weary heart
With a fake word of consolation
Do I betray myself?
Or my soul, to you
I provide a help?

I wonder within my glooming thought
With my very self
Many times I fought!
Is it like the old quote?
Paid high and sorrows I bought!

Tell me O lord
Which sorrow I did not afford?
Still you test me, my toleration
Like you did with dear Job!
But what you saw
Did you find any flaw?
No... No...

Like the real man
I will be going, fighting, and winning
You will see your glimpse
In your dear son... O Lord!

Alok Mishra

Rain

Rain

Drops of water,
From the heaven
Started to fall.
And my heart
For more and more
Began to call!

Alok Mishra

Raksha Bandhan- A Promise

To tell the world, of love
Care, mutual understanding, and bond
Which is still on the above,
God created that relation, profound!
Well known as, 'Brother-Sister'
And this circle of love is round,
With none end attached to it.

To sing this glory of love,
I call my Didis, join.
Lets celebrate the day Divine.
And I make my promise to all,
I'll give respect, love, care, life whole.
My prayers for you all, to God I do.
The wishes of you all, be true.

At last of this song, I say
The day I die, my body decay,
And I rest in my grave...
Then my Didi [all], be brave!
Never dropp a single pearl for me,
I see your tears! It'll never be.

Alok Mishra

Realization Of The Trivial

You are the eternal truth and I, a lie.
You live eternally and I in always die
To my new, new, and new auberge
Where I stay a night or a day
And soon, after a while this clay
Fades out in dust and you fly away!

Alok Mishra

Reminding My Childhood

Run away there, come here
Leading the life free of care.
With the joy of childhoods,
Something can you pair?

The days of my boyhood,
I remember with smile.
No fear, no burdens.
Only pleasures and wishes fertile!

I got love always,
And everything I could want.
I was being treated,
Like the most valuable plant.

Tree is now ready, on its way,
The debts on me, now I've to pay.

Alok Mishra

Season Of Love

Season of Love

As the towering trees rubbed roughly
By the wind's blow,

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

She Grew An Angel

God sent her with the divinity
Plenty of blessings and beauty.
The angel, bloomed in a garden
Where the gardener fallen in burden,
Seeing the lotus, in place of rose!
The garden's joy remained in morrows...
No one watered, no one cared,
Lovely Lotus, ah! She was unaware!

But the God's will,
She was never lost,
Her zest, purity, her soul's grandeur,
Made her aloof from all,
Today, in the world she stands tall.

I leave my words, free to dangle
This is how "She Grew an Angel!"

(This Poem is dedicated to the sweet angel -.)

Alok Mishra

She Will Come This Way!

Looking with a hope on the ways
Those come to this desert land
From all round,
And stop here their tiresome journey.
Years passed, passing more
But my waiting has not been to shore!
Still I am not all lost
Listen O' cruel God.
When your plan were for pains
Why did you think of making love?

And know now you
O' mighty God!
I will be waiting here
For the wind that will never blow
I will be standing here
For the wave that will never flow!
Taste my patience
And my tolerance, you will
Certainly feel proud a day
Sending your son on the earth
Who knows to change the storm's way...

They will remember me as the one who loved
The one who was true and sincere
In keeping his heart set
Carrying the promise of being in wait
With unexcelled and deep faith
'My - will come a day
She will be coming this way...'

The second Poem in my series, 'The Pain of Being Apart'.

Alok Mishra

She Will Come!

She Will Come!

Standing with my weary heart
That prays for you always dear Love.
I breathe with your name
My soul knows, and know you too!
Chaos of my thoughts
Can never break my ultimate faith
In you, what my heart has.
I listen the scorns
I bear the hatred of my owns,
Still my dear love
You take the place of most above
You are the superior in my life!
Here in your name I swear
Every moment here on the earth
I will spend, will be of yours
If I come with any rebirth
Each will be yours!
Though you do of your heart
Love me or do despite
I will not say any wrong or right
But all my life, I will wait
Bearing all the pains, with a faith
One day
'My love will come... love will come! '

Today I am starting a new series of Poems 'The Pain of Being Apart'. This is the first dedication to that series. All are devoted to -.... My life and my all.

Alok Mishra

Silent In Silence

Silent in Silence

Words, gestures, motions, emotions
When all these stop to happen
Silence is best to attain.
Avoid the gain of pain.
I learned this lesson
I'm a lit in the arena
Of troubled hearts in gloom,
Yes, I say without hesitation!
The world and its Martians
Dip in fake pride, arrogance
Will never understand innocence
That a true heart bears...
Oft coming out in your tears
Your experience will tell
"Be silent when you are alive
And there too,
In your grave where you lie..."

Alok Mishra

Simple You

If you close your eyes,
I lose my paradise...
And sink in the deepness
Of those blue sea!
The moment. eyes you open
Again I behold the bright Sun,
With it's all the redness
Sinking in the Horizon.

Alok Mishra

Sonnet To My Sister

I got blessings'f LORD
I got that gem I thought.
Trying to express in word
With doing them enough wrought.

A blend of wit and emotions
To win the world in her notions!
Lived in the conditions of all
Dealt difficulties ... Large or small.

Beauty in her every motion
Her looks create a divine illusion...
Queen of every Heart she is
But helping others, make her please.

To the LORD I thank with my Heart
From my Didi, never do me apart!

Alok Mishra

Soul Mate

Happy are the days as
These used in earlier [To be]
Smiling are the ways as,
These were so lovelier.
We're new shapes with
Same eternal form.
Always together, and daring
Against all the storm!
God always gives us chance
To talk, to walk, with hands in hands.
You must have felt and seen,
At the same always, our imagination lands...
If you believe in God, and in fate,
Darling you believe, we're 'Soul-Mate'!

Alok Mishra

Thank You My Love

Thank You My Love

Was a time once I used to be sad
With the passing situations around me.
And my heart felt the tides of gloom
The flowers of sorrows used to bloom!
But now the scenario is changed,
Even in the dark tempest of worries
Very high and gay I stand.
Because I am holding now your hand....
My love, you make me strong
Give me the dare and faith to walk
Make me know if I go wrong.
You stay with me in the pleasure
Move near me in the storm
If I can feel my being
You have given me the form!

Alok Mishra

The Black Rose (Love Poem)

The Black Rose

Black rose... my mistress made blossom
In her white page; like our hearts
Mingled on the canvas of life
To present a metamorphosis of love!
That rose utters its story,
How he was born on the page,
And again approving the theory
Only my mistress can make
A life, someone to breathe!

Alok Mishra

The Hollow World

Scholar Gipsy' does your 'spark' fall?
Ancient Mariner' to God, now do you call?
Are these saints still existing?
Or only Volpones with Mosca crawl?

Ah! Within my heart I moan
Goodness, a mere thing. Nowhere shown!
Evils are dancing. Gulls now chanting
Their words as true, Virtue is far thrown.

Holy spirits have been forgotten.
Fresh minds of evils, are now rotten!
Nothing is left like 'Real or True'
What will happen further- Have us a clue?

O' the might of all! O' God
Save the humanity, walking over sword.

Alok Mishra

The Lady In The Farm

The lady in the farm
Working with devotion and a hope
She was bending
She was planting
And again standing!
But the cycle of this act
Was going as her steps
Were guiding ahead of the land.
Here I saw same legs, same two hand
But it was a worker's
Other is of owner!

Alok Mishra

The Lost Treasure

Where is the pride?
Women hath kept,
With their zest of
Ever being chaste! (To one)

Donne sang this before,
He was enough true.
Unto their holiness,
What became rude?

Where they lost that
Purity, that divine gift?
They have fallen so deep,
Now no one can uplift!

This decadence in women,
Will make world groan in pain...

Alok Mishra

The Moonlit Night Of My Love

I remember that night of moonlit
I walked in the lonely desert

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

The Most Tragic Love

Soaring high in fanciful sky
Kissed the Moon, I used to fly

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

The Old Tree

The old tree, once I saw
Many years ago. Now 'twas more
Old and on decay.
Leaves were not so young, I notice.
Trunks are seen astray.
So the root is on decay...
No the man to water it,
Or to take care, but many to sit!

Neither the source of its renew,
Nor its trunks have sympathetic view.
It can't start to breathe a fresh.
On the pitiable of its condition,
To the Lord I pray
Oh! The old tree is on its decay.

Alok Mishra

The Rape Of Delhi

A broken zest to live
In the tarnished soul, in
The plucked caricature, swings like
Pendulum amid life and relief!
Masses in the wild belief
Roar for the savage justice!
Could you stop 'HER' of
Being snatched? Or being patched?

Alok Mishra

The Truth! (Translation Of My Hindi Poem)

What I lost in losing myself
I leant after the water dried
Before I could sense something
Life had been apart... so wide!

How can I remind now
The one who was mine
We prmised, took vow
For being together always.

Now I know the truth of world
What we want, often we lose!
Is this our bond for sorrows?
Or O' God you have no choice! ?

Translation of my Hindi Poem 'Sachai'.

Alok Mishra

The Ultimate Sufferer

Destiny

Consequences, who knows;
What shall come?
Whirlwind, who knows;
What is outcome?
Sometimes our Gods,
Sometimes the devils,
The sufferer at last
Is the blessed at first!

Saturday, 23 November 2013

Alok Mishra

Thoughts Of Vacant

Thoughts of Vacant

Beauty, woman, love, and lost
This truth triumphs indeed.
Love has lost its purity
I say, I believe, I felt.
Though you love, I don't say
You to deviate, unway.
And yes, the fallacy, the false love
Indeed ends in merry making!

Alok Mishra

Virginity, Lost?

Virginity, Lost?

Wondering my mourning heart
Rapid race of new age
Desires do come out of cage...
And tear your soul body apart.

Did you too lose?
Virginity, yes, they do emphasize!
They really asked it.
If no will you say,
Rush around you will slay
All your respect!
You will be a center of fun...

But alas O' Christ in heaven
Alas! Aspersed of bodies, lost
Without knowing the worth cost
Are still virgins, novice in their heart!
Losing is not bad, good
But losing to the lost
Or even losing the lost
Yet pretending to be untouched!

The hypocrite world! Shame!
What you think fame is rather defame.
Betray your souls
Glut the hatred of your own,
Still they say,
Last night I won!

Alok Mishra

Walking Alone

Who cared my wishes?
No one listened my whispers,
Still walking alone, So hard
It feels! No one heals!

Where will I go thus
Aimless steps will guide
To the darkness,
And my life will last?

God, now do just
Make me out'f the thirst.
Give me a hand to hold,
A heart to feel me, a man I'm!

But this wait, will be long
Alone I'm, singing lonely song.

Alok Mishra

We Found Love

We Found Love

Like the pair of birds flying in the sky
We met and started our journey

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

We Two Lovers

The path of love, that leads to eternity
Unchanged of any blows, pushes, or words
Moving in the straight way to horizon
And continue... going ... going...
Never waited for the world, we both
We two lovers, comprised within a heart
Melted within a soul! We two dear love.
Look in my eyes and find yourself smiling
Touch my heartbeats, and feel your smell
I love you, and so I tell
We both will be loving so well...

Alok Mishra

What I Lost

I beg pardon,
For the deeds I couldn't!
But the fate, made me do,
Everything out of my wish.

I am now, as I feel
Broken from my head to heel.
The curse of my stars,
My life is standing still!

But the words of God,
The lessons of wisdom.
Why I call to the water-fall?
I've to live, but not strive...

My life is Lord's gift, I know.
I'll serve the Humanity, take the vow.

Alok Mishra

When I Breathe My Last

This is the story of my life
Listen I unfold them bared.
I did want many things thru my age
But no one really cared.
I discovered my own view;
I made my mind within me!
Conveyed the idea to my Soul, that
Everything is fallacy, you ever see.

The world is Hollow
The world is now to decay.
Live with your wit and
Let everything be their way.
I'll not come again, I say to my Heart
And here, I breath my last!

Alok Mishra

Where The Horizon Stands

Where The Horizon Stands!

I remember the day
We had a walk on the sea-side

To read more
Wait for the book to come out...

Alok Mishra

Wind Talks To Me!

Wind Talks to Me!

Wind blows to north, east and west
Like us, the lazy bones
He never took a rest.
Always kept an ascent to apex
Fought with the rocks
With wounds, even hurts on his chest
He was on the way
Never thought of rest...

In summer, in winter, and in rain
Wind blows with a steady pace
Does it not feel any pain?
But thinking of own in the way to serve
Nothing but a banal in vain!
He knows this truth well
And the cause to propel
Him for ultimate pursue of one's life...

Alok Mishra

You Have Gone!

I know, I'll get nothing
I'll be alone and wandering;
But who can steal my heart?
And the dwelling pure feelings.
I love the way I am
I feel no fear, no shame!
I loved, did not a crime
And in this, your happiness is prime.
So, i took my feets back
And here I stand alone,
But praying for you,
Though far you've gone!

Alok Mishra

You Tell Me Dear Love

You Tell Me... Dear Love

Where I see, I find you
When I sleep your dreams go thru
Where I go, I find you in my way
When I speak,
Only your name, my words say!

What is this?
I am not me
I want to close my identity...
And fade in you
My dear love!

Let me come close
Let me hold you near me
And trap me in your ocean... eyes
I do not want to be free!

Alok Mishra

You Tell The Way

You tell the way...

Do I need to prove my love,
And the purity of my heart?
If you say my dear
I'll do that too,
Anything that proves me true!

I'll fight the world for you
But I don't say that I'll die.
I know how much you need me,
So I'll never be lost in any war,
Leaving you, I'll never flee!

Some say that,
Dear you say, I'll die for you.
But curse me, if this not be true,
They escape from their duty
Saying these cunning words of dying!

To die simply in the name of you
I don't think this will make me pure and true
And will prove my love!
I'll do everything
To keep your lips in springs of smile!
All my life is for you my beloved.

Still you show me the way,
How I prove my love to you?
My heart, my dear, you say.

Alok Mishra

Your Fate-Me! (Translation Of A Hindi Song)

God must be seeing
My passions and love for you
Love that would never let me
Be apart of you!
And thus he'll be compelled to spell me
In your fate
O' my dear love! My soul mate!

This poem is my attempt to translate a Hindi song, 'tera hi bas hona chahun' The lyrics of hindi song is like-
Khuda ko dikh raha hoga
na dil tujhse juda hoga
teri takdir me mujhko
wo ab to likh raha hoga.

This song is dedicated to

Alok Mishra

Your Love

Your Love

Deep and so deep
With the flows of emotion
That sets my passions ablaze,
How magnetic are the notions.

Like the wide spread sky
Your love guards me, moments
Hovering over me, on the high!

With your love with me,
My being is complete, whole.
The world if says me a body,
My heart you're... you're my Soul!

Your love... your love.

For your love, dear! I can't repay
Your love is my life, the only way!

Alok Mishra

Your Smile

I was unaware of me
Unknown to my own self and strayed
Before I found you smiling
With me, my life had played!

Your smile cheered me, healed me
Your words showed me the path of light
And I am luckiest you took my hands
Walked with me... Will walk until
We reach our Horizon! That we always insight!

I came out of crooked thoughts
Those hollow and astray perceptions
And all I owe to 'your smile'!
Your smile that springs me up and says
To come and hold you in my arms
My love... I will walk to the thorns of hell
To the heaven or be that any ways!

Alok Mishra

You'Re Beauty, And My Life!

You're Beauty, and My Life!

I wish I could fly... high in the sky
And hung like the moon there
Then always if I could look at you
Day and night, in dark or light
I wish I could somehow!

I know though
Staring would not make me feel content
But in love when we fall
Who would like to mark
The point of satisfaction?

Seeing you, your face and beauty
I forget the world around me
I forget who I am
Being lost in your beauty
Then is all my aim.

I wish, I could
See you near me
And if you could
Come out of picture
And my imagination become true
Because I have
No life without you!

Dedicated to the sweetest -.

Alok Mishra

You'Re My Moon

You're My Moon

I had a dream
From my early childhood
For a Moon; that may
Shine only for me!
Now I ask you, My LOVE
What you find? And see?

Your beautiful face,
Your blissful motions.
The same, or I must say
More than the Moon in sky...
Beauty is gifted in you, My LOVE
Love YOU. Fair lady, says heart'f my.

When you smile,
You speak, even in anger you cry
My heart feels wonders.
I am the sole on the earth
The man who can now fly!

Dedicated to

Alok Mishra