

Poetry Series

**Amit Biswas**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2011

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

## **Amit Biswas(6th January,1960.)**

Believe in living life passionately, never could bring myself in defining my goals, in a manner to simply go forward in professional or social life, by the parameters one is normally judged! Something else which are possibly akin to discipline not just in actions but of thoughts, or honesty not just in material sense but in abstract too are important and in pursuing these even if I am seen to be a low achiever or a failure in life, I would gracefully accept it with all the humility and continue to walk on the beaten path.

## 906: First Love

They say you never forget your first love,  
They never got across, though did love,  
Young immature minds drifted apart,  
Without the realization of a loss or any hurt,

They grew up with their independent ways,  
One through dim alleys and the other under bright rays,  
Then one day they met on a cross road,  
Can either one take the other on board?

Amit Biswas

## 907: Haven't I?

After a bit of trouble and a big loss,  
I just gave in to you, almost in a toss,  
The beginning was full of innocent bliss,  
Uninhibited you looked, pleased with what I spoke,

Our creation arrived and hurdles we faced,  
Worried together we're, but drifted in the race,  
Wasn't I good enough to share all information?  
That too about health of our own little creation?

Why did you do this to me?  
You walked away in the process of not sharing,  
I realized a long later of your not caring,  
As I carried all the increasing burden alone,  
Weakened, aged, we changed in tenor and tone,  
I was on a lone arduous journey, without a destination,

Suddenly a green patch out of nowhere!  
Is that just an oasis to pass by? Or reached somewhere?  
I wish my journey ends and I get to retire,  
Haven't I served enough? Isn't my sentence over?

Amit Biswas

## 908: 23rd Anniversary

Anniversaries are of many kinds,  
Some great, some are grind,  
Marriage, love and memories,  
Exploitation, cheating and felonies,

This day I married my love,  
We walk together the long march,  
The beginning was tough,  
We smoothened as we progressed,

There were those troubles,  
Many small and one big,  
We sailed through them with ease,  
And all the credit is hers,

We stand here today in her strength,  
Learnt from her to take that big breath,  
A great mother, unfailing wife,  
I am lucky to have you in my life.

Amit Biswas

## 910: Cacophony To Peace

I had strayed into cacophony from routine,  
The din sounded like music to my ears,  
Wasn't long, the blare consumed my attention,  
I wasn't listening anymore, confused,

I was pushed from cacophony to silence,  
I spent time, do not know how long,  
I recovered from silence to hearing,  
With the help of a lot of tender caring,

Every journey leaves you learned,  
Few learning are hard earned,  
Every learning has a cost,  
Few learning leave you lost,

When I regained myself,  
I looked around to assess,  
My surroundings had changed,  
I live in a different world now,

It's a lot of peace out here,  
I can hear birds chirping,  
I can see children in the park playing,  
I have started working and thinking.

Amit Biswas

# 911: Your Destiny

I still love you,  
You abandoned me,  
When I was too young,  
I was taught to hate you,  
I could not, though I did try,

I still love you,  
Crave for your love too,  
You did not even tell me,  
Why you did, what you did to me,  
Was I wrong in being what I was to you?

I still love you,  
I was born to you,  
It was your choice, to bring me in,  
I had not asked for it,  
But you still did, what you did to me,

I still love you,  
Will you ever come back to take me,  
I am growing up neglected,  
I wish I survive that wait till eternity,  
And you get back to me, your destiny.

Amit Biswas

## 912: I Want(Ii)

I will go back to my roots,  
To the landscape that suits,  
To enjoy my life's fruits,  
To get back into my old boots.

But...

Will I find that place?  
Or is that gone without a trace?  
Can I catch up with the pace?  
Will I join the wrong race?

No...

I will create my own home,  
Try to be the roman in Rome,  
Not expecting to float on foam,  
Just want to build my own tomb.

Sure...

Enough of my energy under leash,  
Wish all the shadow fights cease,  
Sorry I never learnt to grease,  
Just wish to live in peace.

(May 31,2007)

Amit Biswas



## 915: Love Varieties And Lovers

Love comes in all colors sizes and shapes,  
Can you recognize when it approaches you,  
Many of us would have closed the antenna,  
Thinking we aren't supposed to receive anymore,  
To some of us the color may be dazzling,  
We may lose our shine to that of love,  
Some would have rejected the size,  
Too big or too small, in general unwise,  
Love can give severe pain, some only know,  
Others are just not lovers, cold and covered by snow,  
Love passes by each one of us,  
Lucky are those who get a glimpse of it,  
Lovers are those who live with it,  
Unfortunate are those, who realize but still lose it.

(May 18,2007)

Amit Biswas

## 916: Mind Abducted

My mind was abducted long back,  
I never even knew, but others did,  
The host knew how best to use it,  
I kept doing what I was asked,  
Never realizing or even thinking,  
What they all meant, how could I?  
My mind was abducted after all,  
The impact was so great, I thought,  
What I did was all for my good,  
Only my abductor knew where I stood,  
I don't even wish I am rescued,  
The stress I suffer is my glamour,  
I live by my titles, not life's grammar,  
The day I'm back to my self, I'll only stammar.

(May 18,2007)

Amit Biswas

## 917: Birds On The Edge

On the golden sand of the Illiot's beach,  
On an winter afternoon, seated were two birds,  
Otherwise smooth talking birds, had a tiff,  
One was pushing the other of the edge,  
On the parapet of the broken bridge,  
Once they went all the way up to the,  
Other watery end, not a suicide spot,  
But still scary enough in the lonely night,  
Before she fell down she had to fly,  
She knew she was being pursued in the sly,  
In the renewed chat, the differences prevailed,  
She took off again, as he kept watching,  
Waited for her to come back, kiss and make up,  
But she had other plans, chose her life on her own terms.

Amit Biswas

## 918: I Were...

If I were a parrot,  
Would have sung what you write,  
If I were the dancing bird,  
Would have danced to your tune,  
Wish I were the car,  
To transport you around,  
If only I were that black bag,  
To be carried under your arm,  
Could I be your cell-phone,  
To be stuck to your cheek,  
Or the chain, to be around your neck,  
Wish I were the ring, to signify your knot,  
Wish I received the love I never got,  
Wish I knew that all you said were mean to be NOT.

Amit Biswas

## 919: Freedom From Body

The day I will no more be in this body,  
I will be free to be where I want,  
I will choose to be with you my buddy,  
Let the inner me survive but the restrictions,  
Let the body and its image die,  
In which I have so badly been bound,  
For too long to freedom, but I will wait,  
Though it's been a great pain to be at this gate,

You will feel my love again then,  
I have so carefully kept it alive,  
All for you and me to be together again,  
Unleashed you and the free me, to our destiny,  
Where responsibility cant be an excuse,  
Where profession and fame only can bemuse.

Amit Biswas

## 920: Who Am I

Who am I?  
Was the question,  
The saint asked,  
Not this body,  
Answered Him,  
Not the character,  
You know,  
Not even the mind,  
Added He,  
I can't see beyond,  
But do have the same question,  
In deep sleep,  
There's no thought,  
Is that me?  
I know what I am not,  
The body,  
The possessions,  
The acts of mine,  
The character,  
Most think I am,  
I know I am not,  
What happens to my love,  
Is that me?  
Even not that!  
That pain me!  
The fact remains,  
I do not know,  
Who I am.

(May 10,2007)

Amit Biswas

## 921: Rythm Of Life

Found love,  
Both glad,  
Jumped to marry,  
Elders angry,

Didn't bother,  
Enjoyed rather,  
Became father,  
Glad mother,

Life's hurdles,  
Together struggled,  
Neat we looked,  
Example we became,

Something's lacking,  
Missed the smacking,  
I slipped,  
All hurt,

Forgiven, recovered  
Not as before,  
Change remains,  
Life goes on.

Amit Biswas

## 922: So Many Occasions

So many occasions you and me have spent in this room,  
Beneath the noisy fan, on this moist damp floor,  
The red revolving chair borrowed your charm,  
It was meant for you and only you whenever you come,  
The blind board and the book-case watched every move of yours,  
The deaf furniture heard every word you spoke,  
The morn gone, trees on the parking lot shed leaves,  
The evening heard the reverse horn of the home going car,

We discussed, we learnt, we enriched each other's mind and life,  
Flocks of birds start flying back on the smoky sky  
Vehicles honk louder, sped past faster, as if in a race to die,  
Different species in the same savannah return to different homes,  
What when two birds of the same feather have different nests?  
Wake up to greet the sunshine but does he meet his mate again?

(May 09,2007)

Amit Biswas



## 926: Part Of My Past

As I walk past the heaps of snow,  
The sunshine hits my eye with all it's glow,  
Different thoughts cross my mind,  
My babies sleeping, at the end of days grind,

Every new thing that I experience,  
I share for them to feel my ambience,  
Loneliness is a punishment, I knew I wasn't,  
I smoked and drank my time away,

Years later someone desired to be a part,  
But not of my future just the past,  
Having crossed my glories I walked into barren land,  
Was still good enough to help and hold hand,

Learnt a few lessons about profession love and life,  
I was amazed to meet people of very different type.

(April 30,2007)

Amit Biswas

## 927: Long March

Life is like a long march,  
You start with your parents and siblings,  
Soon neighbors join you, relatives and friends,  
As you proceed the set keeps changing,

Innocent friendship of the middle school,  
Naughty crazy acts and being called fool,  
The high school and the awakening,  
The first crush, drool and the teasing,

Sophomore days and its freedom,  
Graduate days burdens you with responsibility,  
Also the sufferings from rivalry and insecurity,

Once working, you are struck by the life's reality,  
Love you look for also seek to love,  
Some get, many don't, of this rare commodity,  
Marry, live life, get a family of your own,

Profession, growth, money,  
Settlement and possession,  
Let not love be lost and  
Something else become obsession,  
Those childhood friends gone,  
Different people roam your life,  
Some feel achieved few others lost,

This phase is too long,  
With milestones your own,  
The chosen few are very successful,  
The failures are stark,  
Rest of us just live to die,  
None of those you were born with,  
Would there be to say goodbye.

(April 30,2007)

Amit Biswas

## 928: Aged & Blunted

Every pain you suffer, blunts you a bit,  
Though you may or may not acknowledge it,  
Time is a great healer, but sometimes it's too long,  
Most often it heals before you are gone,

The aging process blunts you too,  
Few things you cant, what you used to do,  
The subtle sounds, the faint smell,  
A quick joke, you fail to feel

Every pain you suffer ages you a bit,  
Though you may or may not acknowledge it,  
You grow old anyway by pain or by age,  
Is there a better aging, that I can manage,

Pain overcome, aged, blunted and resurrected I stand,  
Come love me, taste, I may however bland.

Amit Biswas

## 929: A Smile

Smile is a mild one, while laughter is loud,  
Teachers are imitated by laughter, if students are allowed,  
Smiles are of many types, accepting and blushing,  
Smile is a symptom while the cause maybe within,  
Pathos in the deep can snatch a smile,  
Injustice where court does not reach.  
Some smiles come with weird code,  
The recipient gets it even in a crowd,  
When you loose a smile, you lost a lot,  
What's success and money is worth,  
Having lost the smile, a pleasant thought,  
The wronged can forgive and get it back.  
Try and explain your actions to yourself,  
Before you call it a day and send smile to the grave.

(April 25,2007)

Amit Biswas

## 933: A Baby

Yesterday I met this toddler,  
She refused those who meddled her,  
She is an independent soul,  
She knew, walk alone was her goal,

She did look at people and communicate,  
Demanded appreciation in her own state,  
She looked at me and giggled,  
And before I would catch wiggled,

I wondered, if I had seen her before,  
She resembled a description I adore,  
Someone described and promised me a baby,  
Overwhelmed I walked away with a heart heavy.

(April 17,2007)

Amit Biswas

## 934: I Wanted

I wanted to see you dancing,  
And mothering my baby,  
I wanted to work with you,  
And author a joint paper maybe,  
I wanted to serve you,  
And sing for you a lullaby,

I wanted to travel with you,  
And attend a conference,  
I wanted to listen to you,  
And appreciate your eloquence,  
I wanted to love you,  
And bask in your brilliance.

(April 17,2007)

Amit Biswas

## 935: I Think Of You

I think of you when I see a small baby,  
I think of you when my heart feels heavy,  
I think of you when I pass by that café,  
I think of you when I have a lunch buffet,  
I think of you when I cook food you liked,  
I think of you when I read health news,  
I think of you while paying phone dues,  
I think of you when I take a launch ride,  
I think of you when I park my bike,  
I think of you when I do not get sleep,  
I think of you when I do an analysis deep,  
I think of you when my phone rings,  
I think of you when the cuckoo sings,

I am overwhelmed every time I think of you.

(April 17,2007)

Amit Biswas

## 936: You'Re Loved By Me

When you are dead tired even to think, know that you're loved by me,  
When you walk back alone on a woody track, know that you're loved by me,  
When there's no one to hold you tight, know that you're loved by me,  
When you travel alone on those familiar roads, know that you're loved by me,  
When no one is smsing you and feel left out, know that you're loved by me,  
When everything seem to be going wrong, know that you're loved by me  
When silence has grown painful, you want to vent out, know that you're loved by  
me,  
When you had to give in and did not get sleep, know that you're loved by me,  
When you feel weak and need a massage, know that you are loved by me,  
When you want a friend that's uninhibited true, know that you're loved by me.

(April 16,2007)

Amit Biswas



## 938: O Nectar My Nectar

Nectar was thy name,  
Meeting you I was game,  
You filled me all the same,  
In no time you rose to fame,

Left my heart in a torsion,  
You heeded none of my caution,  
You vanished in the horizon,  
Leaving me in a pool of poison,

Still am glad with your success,  
Though you turned love into business,  
Leaving me in emotional stress,  
Hope you are not poised for loneliness.

Amit Biswas

## 940: The +ve Sides

Hey, it would be nice to speak to you someday,  
Remember all those happy moments and sad?  
I missed lunch and drive together we have had,  
When you left, I was confused if not downright fey,

The day you walked into my life, I knew,  
I could not have given an option but loved you,  
It took some months for you though,  
To realize that our love was so true,

I know you have been in this doubt,  
Ever since you finished degree and went out,  
You talked of `catching up' and were sarcastic,  
Your remarks and concern sounded so caustic.

But I learnt few more lessons I was left with,  
I have turned a believer, needed to submit,  
Everything has a good side they say,  
If not others, at least I believe it today.

(April 09,2007)

Amit Biswas

## 941: Come To Me

I know you would come to me,  
So I wait for that destiny,  
It's a bit too long to wait for you,  
I wish you came when I want you.

Life is a Markov chain,  
We jump from state to state,  
You are the absorbing state,  
Go nowhere, once you're at my gate.

Everyone wants you dearly some day,  
Those who get you are never sad again,  
They leave a few sad though,  
But that's the way to go.

Amit Biswas

## 942: Growing Up

When you come back grown here,  
You will be welcome again,  
This remains your place, all the same  
That blade of grass, you left,  
That day, might have dried though,  
The petals from the rose, fallen off,  
The dropp of dew on that grass, gone,

You will drive through the same roads,  
We have traveled together, so often,  
You may not stop at those corners,  
You have grown, nor even the café anymore,

Big places, where all do not enter,  
You would reign in your dazzling first car,  
Will that boy be hugging you as he used to?  
No, he would sit beside, he's grown too!

You may not take the same route to office,  
Nor would you use the same colors,  
I used to see you in, you have grown,  
Would you love the same people?  
Possibly not, you have grown,  
I witnessed you growing up,  
Did I play a role, only you would know,  
I would when you acknowledge,  
Does love come due to gratitude?  
Or gratitude begets love?  
Neither may be, but I wish,  
In your new garden there is a fresh rose!

(April 09,2007)

Amit Biswas

## 944: Success(I)

I read your success!  
I used to tell you my dreams,  
Of seeing your work on TV,  
I read it on paper, on the net,

My happiness leaves a sigh,  
Your job gives you your high,  
I wish you took a break,  
And looked back at the streak,

The roller you drove to proceed,  
Had ironed many a sown seed,  
Would you ever require those yields,  
May be not, or else, you'd protect your field.

But may be its still all okay,  
Till you start seeing the decay,  
By then it might be too late,  
You will end up blaming your fate.

Amit Biswas

## 950: Life Time

If you knew maths, life is like the real line,  
Not just infinite but dense and uncountable,  
 $F(x) = 1$  by  $x$ , is a one to one function, but for 0,  
So a small interval of  $(0,1)$  is as big as  $(1, \text{infinity})$

Studied in RK Mission just three years,  
But that's education of my life-time,  
Taught a semester in US, experienced  
Loneliness of another life time,

Two decades in a marriage, a life time!  
Few friends of 10 years, yet another,  
A love lost in just 19 months,  
As big as the same life time.

Big or small, each one is a life time,  
Is one bigger than the other?  
It may seem so to you, maths says otherwise,  
You would know when you are wise.

March 22,2007.

Amit Biswas

## 951: One Last Time...

Come hug me one last time,  
Its long you were in arms of mine,  
That sense of peace, I still crave,  
Come once before I leave for my grave,

Come let's drive together once,  
Take those turns in a synchronized dance,  
Share our lunch boxes, one last time,  
I relish the idlis and you the bitter guard of mine,

That mango ginger pickle,  
Still gives my tongue the tickle,  
Lets share the last cup of coffee,  
In that roadside Ramana's café,

Come take me in, one last time,  
I starved of your love too long a time,  
Lets do one last project together,  
The analysis of the data you gather,

Treat this last illness of mine,  
Let my death cert carry your sign.  
Ethics stopped me though you were brave,  
Come hug me once before I leave for my grave.

March 22,2007.

Amit Biswas

## 952: You Said, I Read...

Everything was good and smooth,  
Then came May 17, the fateful day,  
You hurt but never came to sooth,  
You chose the time, unilaterally parted way,

But you would insist I still stay,  
You needed all that could come your way,  
You said you trust, I read you betrayed,  
You said you loved, I almost read hatred.

You said you cared, I read neglect,  
You said you feel, I saw you ignored,  
I curled up like a centipede, in pain,  
You saw me in delirium and walked away

Predicaments or choice? I wish I knew,  
Why so sudden? I wish I knew,  
I wont miss you again, but look in despise,  
Hate I cant, though love and hate are two sides of the same coin.

March 12,2007.

(This was inspired by reading an unpublished poem of a friend.)

Amit Biswas



## 953: Scared...

I have seen love in those eyes,  
Can't see the utter neglect there,  
I have felt you so close to me,  
I can't stand the distance between,

I heard you laughing and talking,  
Can't hear the silence ever again,  
You have cared, treated and fed me,  
Today sit in stoic silence, in my misery,

I have waited impatiently to meet you then,  
Scared today to face your rejection,  
You made love with me,  
Cant imagine you giving in to me!

Wish I saw your love, care and attention,  
In my heart, dont want to see your pretension,  
Or meet you ever again.

March 09,2007.

Amit Biswas

## 954: The Moment Of Truth

It's the truth all that matters,  
However hard may it be,  
Even if it puts you to tatters,  
Accept truth as it comes,

The moment of truth is important,  
I am bold to look at it straight,  
Let nothing be hidden apparent,  
Courage truth demands to state,

Not all have it, we all know,  
Do you have it? I want to know.  
Honesty I demand, you owe it to me,  
For the thesis we worked together,  
And subject you learnt from me.

Stark contradictions you have to explain,  
The two phases, what did they mean?  
Let the moment of truth compare un-kept  
Promises, against what you received.

March 6,2007.

Amit Biswas

## 955: Great Memories

I still get that sweet fragrance,  
I used to associated you with,  
The sense of peace,  
From those long silent embraces,

The days filled with,  
A lot of fun and new learning,  
The tea coffee and lunch together,  
Time passed as if we were in a trance,

I still feel those drive together,  
As if you are driving by my side near,  
Great association it was,  
Thanks for being there.

Time might have changed things,  
But I hope we still remain,  
As loving as we have been,  
To each other as close near and dear

March 6,2007.

Amit Biswas

## 956: Aborted Baby

I see that baby of ours,  
You promised me once,  
Playing at odd places,  
On the TV screen,  
Out of my window,  
With another one or two,

She vanishes when I go near,  
Not mine, someone else's dear,  
Did we give birth to her?  
Or you aborted without my signature?

March 6,2007.

Amit Biswas

## 957: Wish Not

Love-making is equivalent to marriage,  
Psychological impact is hard to manage,  
I would suffer less, if only I had not!  
In my mind I married her. If only I had not!

I offered her sindoor, if only I had not!  
I faced a divorce, I wish I had not.  
I was truthful in love, I wish I were not,  
I was honest in my intentions, wish I were not.

March 6,2007.

Amit Biswas

## 958: The Cricketer Boy

On that 18th avenue corner,  
I saw this young boy wander,  
We have met there, occasionally,  
So I went close to him, slowly,

He did not remember me,  
Though he knew my vehicle number then,  
I always saw him with his mummy,  
Like a baby monkey hugging her tummy,

Taller and healthier he is now,  
Into a cricketer he will grow,  
I wished him the world's success,  
Smiled and walked away without a trace.

March 2,2007.

Amit Biswas

## 959: Destiny

Pleasant memories of the time spent together,  
Are still so fresh and dust will never gather,  
I am glad I met and got to know and love you,  
As much as I did. Taught me things important few.

You talked of destiny, I never understood then,  
I kept asking, how we reach it and when,  
I am still in the waiting for my destiny, wonder,  
If you reached yours, today to god I surrender.

We met because we were destined,  
We lost each other, we were destined,  
Bitterness if there were, it was destined,  
Let the love remain, in our minds be enshrined.

Amit Biswas

## 960: An Innocent Soul

Pain personified she has been,  
Pleasure nor comfort she'd ever seen,  
She never clamored for an amour,  
Being a victim she lost her armor.

Sought dad's support to rid herself,  
Ruling supreme was only confusion  
Pulled out of the process midway,  
Lost a dear to her own uncertainty.

Then she turned to the anonymous net,  
There was one simpleton among people she met,  
Could not share her woes, she'd never done,  
Died in shame, lest it is taken as fun.

Empathy she realized, seeing him in pain,  
Could bare herself all after a confidence gain,  
One big step was to bare herself to her mom,  
Received support from what she thought was  
of the weakest form.

Amit Biswas



## 961: Am Numb, No More Pain...

Thought I was in pain,  
But realized, I had none,  
I was stung numb sometime back,  
Nothing no more could leave me a crack,

The numbness hurt me for a while,  
Thought I had lost something,  
Realized, to loose I had nothing,  
It was air or water that came and went,

In the beginning it had a fragrance,  
The last part was a stench,  
That stopped my breath,  
Suffered, the lack of oxygen,

The air got to clear out,  
Oxygen must flow again,  
Life must come back,  
To make me normal again.

Amit Biswas

## 962: Its Pain Not Poetry

Poet, I was not meant to be,  
Pain and despair drove me to,  
What I wasn't ever to be  
Desired to own a mirage, which told me,  
She wasn't one, but a real collage.

But her reality eluded her,  
She succumbed and turned unreal,  
Dumb I stood, my love splattered all around,  
But she wasn't there to help me anymore,  
Could not collect myself back, gone was my amour.

Its ok, I accept, hurt I remain, unlikely to heal,  
Let forgiveness come soon, before I can forget.,  
Me, my memory and my grace of forgiveness,  
Are in a race, I wish I won.

Amit Biswas

## 963: Peace N Happiness Wish...

Love is so beautiful,  
In love there is loss,  
Life is still beautiful,  
Do not cause loss,  
If it occurs to you,  
Just accept it.

None causes loss,  
It just happens,  
Forgive those,  
Who appear to have,  
Caused loss to you,  
Forgiveness is noble.

Let her be happy,  
And at peace,  
If she could not,  
She would have a reason,  
Let god take care of her,  
Wish her happiness and peace.

Amit Biswas

## 964: Morning

Sun rises on a calm morning,  
The cuckoo starts cooing,  
The dew on the grass tops drying,  
Does not mess the flowing skirt anymore,

The vast expanse of the green,  
Brings on your running body a grin,  
I sit on the tea table watching you fly,  
Even if you migrate would not anymore cry.

Amit Biswas

## 965: Quality Of Life

Quality of life is everybody's concern,  
Whatever be the money you earn,  
All of us seek peace and tranquility,  
That's what possibly defines quality,

Defining words are sufficiently vague,  
But that's the cream of the cake,  
To the haves material do not make a sense,  
But to the have-nots that's all the essence,

It is this intrinsic contradiction,  
That makes life difficult,  
We all seem to lack bit of quality,  
Even when nobody is at fault.

Amit Biswas

## 966: Confession

I want to confess,  
Can't bear anymore the stress,  
I have set you free, you too let me go,  
True, we were in love not long ago,  
We have given each other a lot,  
But still couldn't satisfy, its our fate,  
Lets accept our incompatibility,  
Not of our minds but our ability,  
To accept and mould our ways,  
To live life together remained a dream,  
We couldn't afford to loose some cream.

Amit Biswas

## 967: Lullaby

Oh my sleeping beauty,  
I know beauty is internal not just skin deep,  
I do not love you just for my lust,  
But love gives rise to it as a must,

Tonight I want you to sleep,  
So that tomorrow you can take that leap,  
I am confident of your ability,  
If you can save your sanity.

Sleep, deep, at peace, dream of me.

(June 11,2006)

Amit Biswas

## 968: Connection

Prosaic person I am, never a poet,  
But prose did not express me quite,

Deep feelings of mine,  
To listen none had the time,

Wrote a few poems,  
And read many other poets,

Was someone speaking my heart out,  
Became curious to know more about,

Amazing connection was that,  
Two similar souls from world apart.

(June 11,2006)

Amit Biswas



## 969: Football And World Cup

I still remember those childhood days,  
We could not go where the big brother plays,  
But we had our tiny little niche,  
Around the balconies, where maids wash the dish,

Round the year was our football season,  
Much cheaper than cricket was the reason,  
Did not have the boots to play with,  
Bare-foot or pain was no reason to quit,

We did have our own competition,  
Apart from fun and the strenuous lessons,  
World cup was too far, had no knowledge,  
Affluent always had over us an edge,

86' was the first world cup I watched,  
WOW the number of goals than Maradona notched,  
But this time Chennaites may not be as lucky,  
CAS for signal carrier has made our fate shaky.

CAS: Is Conditional Access System for the Pay Channels, which many households do not have.

(June 7,2006)

Amit Biswas

## 970: Discussion...

Your want of discussion, amuses me,  
I had a longing for them, way back in time,  
You had only one answer then,  
Destiny, destiny and destiny,

God helps those who help themselves,  
You needed no help then, hence no actions,  
My cries never reached you, you went deaf,  
Today I don't cry, as dead as beef,

I always said zero or one,  
You wont let me go, nor would you come,  
You are a random variable,  
Distributed, frozen but still able,

Today my life's all dried up,  
My love, respect, hatred all in a cup,  
Poisonous mix I will die from,  
Having lost my home, I live in a dorm.

(June 5,2006)

Amit Biswas

## 971: My Gain

Those timeless moments,  
Of peace and content  
You spent with me,

Still fresh in my mind,  
As you go through the grind,  
Do you stop to think,

What you lost or gained,  
I know my gain,  
With a bit of pain,

Timeless love,  
As innocent as a dove.

(June 5,2006)

Amit Biswas

## 972: Untitled...

I woke up to a beautiful morn,  
Drenched in the overnight rain,  
Every leaf dripping wet,  
As you used to in my love,

With or without you,  
I want to live, in spite of you,  
Am sad no more,  
I am out of my amour.

(June 4,2006)

Amit Biswas

## 973: Good Wishes And Caution

Wish you all success in profession and life,  
With lying and give-in, your life is rife,  
You have abused and dumped someone,  
Forgiveness you can expect from no one,

Did you save you life or fame and money,  
Nothing counts like love, didn't you know honey,  
Leave, on the other boat your money and fame,  
But legs on two boats is a dangerous game.

(June 4,2006)

Amit Biswas

## 974: Run Away Heart

I had given my heart to her,  
She nurtured it to flourish further,  
She accepted me with all grace,  
And took me in a long deep embrace,

But one day she chose to abscond,  
My heart still beating in her hand,  
I was numb, could not run behind,  
My plea to live gone with the wind.

(June 2,2006)

Amit Biswas

## 975: In A Lone Park

On a bright sunny Sunday morn,  
The huge park, you and me adorn,  
Why is the busy place so lonely today?  
To give us our privacy of the day?  
We accept with grace,  
Plant each other a kiss,  
Safety of my darling I was concerned,  
Boarded the bus back, taking hers in my hand,  
We still had some more of the borrowed time,  
It wasn't the hour yet to dine.

(June 1,2006)

Amit Biswas

## 976: Ten Cents...

Panted and raved, but never came,  
Had all the company, never to blame,  
Stopped the run and took the slow walk,  
As we engaged ourselves in small talk,

From nowhere all the energy came again,  
Started the run, without thought of a loss or gain,  
In the heat of the run, the mirror gave us a glance,  
Finished soon satiated, got ten cents for the dance.

(June 1,2006)

Amit Biswas



## 977: You Cared Once...

Earlier when I had taken ill,  
You cared, and I knew you will,  
You came to see me with your stetho,  
Cared much more than you treated,  
The care and love it had gotten,  
I wished ill I remained,

Ill am again,  
To see me, you didn't remain,  
Even the info you got was just casual,  
Asked How are u, to be cordial,  
Could not reply in pain,  
Wish my heart stopped forever,  
Not to be ill again.

(June 1,2006)

Amit Biswas

## 978: An Ode To May 17

For over 20 months,  
I have listened to every word of yours,  
Accompanied you to every street of the city,  
Sang every song that you hummed,  
Danced along to every tune that appealed to you,

Read every ad that you applied a job for,  
Cried for every small pain of yours,  
Roamed like vagabonds, when driven out,  
You too did, each one of those!

Then came the fateful day, May 17,  
You suddenly went blind, and  
Could not see any further,  
Went dumb too, never spoke again!

I shouted, I cried, I pleaded, I sulked and I died,  
But you never spoke again, you never saw again,  
Came August, came January, came April,  
You never spoke again, lost hearing too, meantime,

What blinded and muted you? I never knew,  
Was it by design? Or something went wrong?  
What weighed more than the only love of your life?  
What went wrong, I wish I knew,

Kindness personified you looked in your love,  
I have felt ashamed, knowing I could not be as kind,  
But it's your cruelty that amazed me again,  
Never looked back, once done with what you wanted,

It's not easy to get love, you knew it better than me,  
Still you weighed it against something, what could that be?  
Sharing was relationship, told you again and again,  
You couldn't share still, let your secrets remain,

You marched ahead, what you called your way,  
Trampled family, children, love, nothing could sway,  
When they need you, you don't have time,

When you would look back, they have lost their hymn.

You must have your reasons, at least I wish you do,  
I accept and excuse your quandary and you,  
But the trauma lives on! Why did you do this to me?  
Did I deserve this? I wish I knew.

I wish you happiness, if you wanted this, (sure you did!)  
Will carry your sweet memories to my grave,  
If vision, voice and hearing are back and you are brave,  
Do share your secrets, I wish I knew.

May 31,2006

Amit Biswas

## 979: Drops Of Love

They recognized their love for each other very fast,  
That did not allow them to be victims of their lust,  
This was a relationship never seen before,  
Started with work and progressed forever,

Everything they did were well discussed,  
Slightest of strain never appeared,  
Mutual respect and trust were at the highest,  
Every word given to the other was clinically kept,

As they matured, the relationship was recognized,  
Vows they had taken, though weren't married,  
Promises were made for future and family,  
Did he know he would break it one day, calling all silly?

Having taken her in those long deep embraces,  
How can he do this, I can't call him a man!  
She has taken him to his last drop, again and again,  
Was it all for his filthy body not the mind?

He claimed to have given her all he had,  
Still she suspected him of going back,  
But proof he delivered by turning back,  
Kept desiring her company still not to commit,

Ethics and values of his completely muddled,  
Leaving his profession, not even his son he cuddled,  
Spouse and son in different cities, clinging to a dead marriage,  
He turned away his only love, after she had lost her carriage.

He wanted both the marriage and his love to serve him,  
That wasn't fair repeatedly she told him,  
Marriage be consummated is what she wanted,  
Worth at most his money and body his refusal made,

She wanted neither of these to begin with,  
But over time they built a huge monolith,  
Just one strand could not be pulled, as he wanted  
He pulled the whole thing down, never mended.

Selfish you may call him, I call him stupid,  
Knows he not what he has lost and saved at what cost,  
Pray to god I shall for he be forgiven,  
No one be as stupid to loose what he had gotten.

(May 28,2006)

Amit Biswas

## 980: Oh Baby, My Baby!

Oh! baby, my baby,

My heart cries out,  
Can't do a thing about,

I know exactly what you mean,  
because me too, there have been,

Its ok, do move on,  
Love is reason enough to carry on,  
So what if his is gone?

Amit Biswas

## 981: Optimization In Life

Optimization is a mathematical technique,  
Gets you the optimum even when it's not unique,  
Constraints restrict the feasible options,  
Lesser the constraints better is the solution,  
Complicated constraints may spoil your function,  
Though the objective takes you to a very close junction,

Life is not as mathematical,  
Constraints are values and ethical,  
Optimum may most often be infeasible,  
Still can't afford violation of ethics becoming visible,  
Got to take hard decisions and reformulate your problem,  
Can't compromise on basic ethics and values at the helm.

(May 27,2006)

Amit Biswas

## 982: Sannyasin

Sex between any two is banned,  
But marriage gives sex the grant,  
Not just a grant, it acts to sanctify,  
Which otherwise society shall defy,

Love makes sex a love-making,  
Supreme expression of love, but nothing,  
Sex is a body-act, love is that of minds,  
Love is life, though marriage may be a grind,

What happens to a marriage without love,  
Goes on for the children in the hub,  
If one such meets love in an accident out,  
Marriage comes to a halt without a doubt,

In such a marriage how long sex shall continue,  
As long as one is other's detainee,  
Sannyasin you may feel, I know its prostitution,  
Though may give-in to you, knows the love-institution,

When family is splintered, what use of the marriage,  
There is more in life than money and falls prestige,  
Learn to be bold and use a marriage meter to gauge,  
Free yourselves than being in each other's cage.

(May 27,2006)

Amit Biswas



## 983: If I Were...

If I were a militant I would have blasted  
A few middle-of-the-road places of worship,  
If I were a traffic cop, I would have shot down a few vehicles  
And straightened the traffic AT TIMES,  
If I were a police officer I would have killed  
A few criminal minds in encounters,  
If I were the head of the office, I would have  
Got some assignments for the guys, and made them work,

If I were GOD, I would have made only non-believers!

Amit Biswas

## 984: My Life Is For You

First time I got the signal,  
I was ready to go,  
But you would not let me,  
It pained both you and me,

I begged you to stay,  
But you were too far away,  
You knew what you wanted,  
Still, that I too knew, you resented,

But knowledge about truth did not matter,  
That it was the truth, did shatter,  
It was indecision again,  
Gave both you and me only pain,

But, so what you have given me pain?  
Or the scars, that may last forever?  
Tears that will flow, no matter what!  
Said words, wish you had never uttered.

You had also given me hugs,  
That will always keep me warm,  
Smiles that shall ever remain on my face,  
And the kisses, make me feel so loved,

You had also given me joy,  
I would never forget,  
Laughter that will ever echo,  
Memories, I will ever cherish.

All these apart, you loved me,  
That made me feel so special,  
Taught me lessons, I will never forget,  
You discovered a part of me, I wasn't aware,

Forgive my insanity I have hurt you with,  
If you ever wish and be ready,  
Do come back to my arms,  
I already paid for that day, spending my last penny.

That's because, I love you and,  
My life is for you.

Amit Biswas

## 985: Destined To Indecision

You are the only one I ever loved,  
Given you all I had, of the likes,  
Never before, never again, but,  
Still I lost you to my nemesis?

Could I give you all? Possibly not,  
Coz, you did not care `bout what you got,  
You wanted me all yours, I too did,  
Knew what I wanted, couldn't decide,

Am punished too hard, will take that,  
Will deep myself in work, done that before,  
Will do it again, but does that take me further away?  
Is that what happened last time too?

I don't care, even if I loose, what I saved, loosing you.  
I need my freedom, from others, from you.  
If destiny sends me standing alone,  
I may find you, if you are still mine.

Amit Biswas

## 986: You Promised...

I sure was greedy to have my desires,  
But was not demented then and  
Clearly remember, you too promised,  
Were they all because, I desired?

You promised to cook for me,  
Dance for me the lone audience,  
You promised a baby to me,  
Oh my heart breaks, (how could you!)

You promised to come home to me,  
Pleasure the food I cook for you,  
You wanted to discuss your work with me,  
We wanted to create a new work-area,

Interfacing ideas, yours and mine,  
We defined love and life,  
So momentary were they? Not to be kept?  
Was it all a game? To be forgotten?

I am sure you remember, the sunshine you are,  
And would come back to keep them,  
Some day when destiny allows you,  
Wish my mind remains till then,

You may find me wondering homeless,  
Come, take me home, am awaiting that day.

Amit Biswas

## 987: Life's Crew

Though unfortunate but still true,  
He was hardly his life's crew,  
Many had driven him at different times,  
Enjoyed the journey when it was to his likes,

Most unfortunate when waylaid to the crematorium,  
Never recovered, that became his sanatorium.

Though unfortunate but still true,  
She was partly her life's crew,  
Never liked the destination she was set for,  
Kept changing her course ever,

Most unfortunate when, her search was over,  
Changed her course yet again, as ever,

Wish he and she meet again, he leads her,  
To the destination of her like and,  
She nurses him, to the cure of his life.

Amit Biswas

## 988: Love Silly Love

Thoughts go by, Love is a wonder,  
As long as you have not committed a blunder,  
Stab of love is as sharp as that of a knife,  
Still each one of us have love in their life,

As love makes me leave a deep sigh,  
Loss of it, make me feel, wish I could die,  
Love is reason enough for unquestioned belief,  
When trust is broken, you can only grieve.

But love can give you a lot of strength for sure,  
That's because, true love is pristine pure,  
Not just pure, it's a purifying agent,  
In company of your love, you feel so content,

Love can give sanctity to few of your actions,  
As long as you are straight, without pretensions,  
In love you got to be straight and also bold,  
Without these, better put your love on indefinite hold,

Love has changed me a lot, once so pure,  
Do I still have love in me, am not sure,  
Still love is reason enough to carry on,  
Feel, my love is still there, is hers gone?

Amit Biswas

## 989: Had To Set You Free

I had to set you free, however tough  
Last long year was weary enough,  
At long last I do see, the truth and light,  
I can't do anything, but what's right,

I had to set you free, because I care,  
Go fly on the wings of the angel that you are,  
The love songs we sang together, my heart still sings,  
All your love and the lessons you taught me, still rings,

I had to set you free, to be with the tide,  
So that you could be who you are, without me by your side,  
I will try and take the loss in my stride,  
The sunshine you are, in my heart will you reside.

Amit Biswas



## 990: Beautiful Mind, Unmatched Pretensions

I had not met an intelligent woman like you before,  
For all I know, you have a beautiful mind for sure,  
I wanted it to remain active and never get dumb,  
That's why negated alcohol which makes it numb,

Unfortunate you are, never got love,  
Did get a few things that are associated though,  
Thereby more confused as to what love meant,  
When you did get love, wrongly attempted to match,  
Love with associated things that were in your catch,  
The mismatch turned you against love,

You were intelligent and thereby proud,  
Hence failed to distinguish love from the crowd,  
Selfish you were about your career,  
So much so, even your child you did not spare,

In your chaos you never knew whose words to count,  
Your claim of love sounds so funny,  
Unmatched actions make your words so hollow,  
You never valued actions of compliance of others,  
Thereby demanded personal space for your whims,  
Your unshakable faith in destiny appears only convenience,

Unworthy you proved by your intensions,  
Wanted to hide truth, only pretensions,  
Intelligent you were, possessed a beautiful mind,  
The ugly part I only know, being one of its kind.

Amit Biswas

## 991: Quality Versus Devotion

I loved someone for her devotion in me,  
Need of other qualities never occurred to me,  
I brought her up to understand my thoughts,  
Together we could solve all intricate knots,  
Then one day an angel arrived before me,  
With all the qualities, so far never bothered me,  
Ignored devotion and loved her for what she is,  
She too loved me, not knowing hitherto what love is,

Nurtured her all the way to push her forward,  
Time came, she flew away, never looked backward,  
Love was important but not over family and career,  
I couldn't continue, as she wanted, crossing my barrier.

Devastated I stood, loosing all I had,  
Stopped to wonder, she or me, who went mad,  
To her devotion I appealed, shrunk she stood in pain,  
Never faltered, nor calculated in loving me again.

Amit Biswas

## 992: For(Give Get Ever)

Forgiveness is a noble quality,  
I wish I had,  
Outside and within to maintain amity,  
I wish I could,

Not ashamed of my failure,  
When I look at her demeanor,  
Honest with myself and the world at large,  
Is what I believe, irrespective of its charge,

Forgiveness will come naturally,  
When the pain dies away, slowly but surely,  
Right now I have come to accept the devastation,  
I have been handed out, stays my dejection,

Forgive time will, may be not me,  
I have done, just what's right,  
In setting you free.  
Contact you want still, madness of yours,

I have nothing pleasant for you anymore,  
Consider me dead and forget forever.

(May 26,2006)

Amit Biswas

## 994: Prism Of Life

Love, marriage and love  
Are faces of the same prism,  
With one's life at the base,  
Prisms vary in sizes and shapes,  
Some have more area, others faces!

A base can not share faces from two,  
Faces have measure zero,  
Several of them from different ones,  
Do not add up to make a new prism,

To enjoy the spectrum of life,  
Love must mean one man to the wife,  
To create faces, that did not exist,  
Ask a glass cutter for the mystic,

It's not easy to change a prism keeping the base same,  
Though there are such needs, whosoever you blame,  
Do not be sloth, and handle with care,  
Let the old prism too get a new base, if it dares.

Amit Biswas

## 995: Leadership

Leadership is not everybody's ball game,  
Some are born leaders, some are made,  
But once a leader, got to take some blame,  
Handover a place to a non-leader, to see it dead!

But leaders too have bosses, who need not lead,  
They can spoil the broth, in a game of vote,  
There are companies, where you should not be smart,  
Do anything as long as you are a sycophant.

Amit Biswas

## 996: Pretentious Sunshine

You came as sunshine to my normal life,  
Had not seen people closely of your type,  
Bright my life became like never before, also wide,  
Started doing things, had never done earlier right.

So momentary it was, never knew in advance,  
That you had just a purpose in mind,  
Never intended to stay beyond the grind,  
But why did you promise me the contrary,

Sun rises everyday only to set again,  
My sun had set, never to rise again,  
My normal life was good enough, I never cribbed,  
The darkness of the sunset has left me dead,

Lost even the moonlight I was blessed with,  
Undermined the soft but steady against the bright.  
What was my mistake, I just loved,  
Realized pretension too late, after everything lost.

Professional help I had extended to many,  
Pretension and favor was not required,  
Why did you do this to me,  
Have you ever inquired?

Amit Biswas

## 997: Economics Of Love

Do you still remember those days,  
When I used to wait, patiently for hours,  
And those long embraces silent,  
Gave us peace and sense of content,

Speak too we used to each other a lot,  
Coffee and tea that we drank together hot,  
The walks we took from one corner to the other,  
Filled our mind and body, made us smoother,

It came at a cost to me did not know yours,  
If it had costed you, would heart open yours,  
The return was great still, the economics worked well,  
But you turned back, as soon as there came a stake.

Amit Biswas

## 998: Innocence

When you came to me, you looked innocent,  
Looking at the facts, I had my questions,  
Mesmerized I was with your genius,  
Ignored the questions, without the answers,

Beautiful mind of yours I fell in love with,  
You did love me too, don't know for what benefit,  
How could you do, what you did, having the present mindset,  
Didn't you know love goes with unconditional commitment,

You professed destiny and wanted to wait ten years,  
Didn't you know the hatred the young one may develop,  
That hatred may not kill you or me then, but,  
I could not be among murderers of young innocence.

Amit Biswas



## 999: Weak Moments

I am going through one of those weak moments,  
Lonely as I have never been, I have lost just not love,  
Lost a friend, I shall never get again,  
Earlier I shared with you these weak moments of mine,  
Today you have gone away, never to turn back again,  
As I loved you and got you as a friend and everything,  
I lost everybody else I had, never cared even,  
That was my mistake, why should you care,  
That you never wanted me the way I did, matters,  
Sometimes I still feel, let me give in, and be as you want,  
But soon realization strikes, that's not love, as I had seen,  
Though I know you just do that, not there alone, here too,  
You want best of both worlds, at what cost, you only know,  
I am devastated today, not because you went away,  
But because my judgment went so wrong about your ways,  
You lacked not just love but gratitude even,  
I could not have afforded what you want,  
Not because I did not want, but it was just not right.

Amit Biswas

# Angelic Menace

You speak and dress like an angel,  
But the demon in you to handle,  
I should be armed with a cudgel,  
Who wants to be stuck without a bail.

You are soft only on the surface,  
The day I dug deep, lost your grace,  
You wouldn't stay but leave a trace,  
All I see in you is a malicious menace.

I am no one to sentence you to hell,  
Wish the vulnerable gets to hear a bell,  
Wherever required I have a story to tell,  
I wish no one suffers the gale of hail.

Amit Biswas

# Enigmatic Cheat

Enigma I thought you,  
Wanted to understand,

So easy it proved,  
Everything you goofed,

Selfish is the word,  
That describes you,

But traveled far beyond,  
Cheat you turned,

Not just him, your valued husband,  
Cheated me too, your so called love.

Amit Biswas

# Freedom

As you knew he was philandering,  
You ensured me for you in waiting,  
But he was out of it, and poised big,  
Also gave you freedom, to take the deep,

It was very convenient to you,  
No husband, no love, not even son,  
To take care or answer to,  
Sold yourself fully to the job,

No one was in a position to command,  
Except your love, who could demand,  
So you did away with him,  
Ensuring complete freedom,

The day your freedom chokes you,  
You would search for the morning dew,  
The day would progressed to the evening,  
Let the darkness hide you crying.

Amit Biswas

# Hutch Dog

Let me be your hutch-dog and follow you everywhere,  
Call me by the name of your fancy, be it franky, louis or dollar,  
I will be with you on that long walk, at your site in the mud,  
Also on the plane when you travel to visit other sites,  
Take me to the beach when you relax and talk,  
In the kitchen when your eyes are on the cookbook locked,  
Will wait for you behind closed door, when you need privacy,  
And will listen to every word you speak even in your lunacy!

Will do all the work in your absence that I can do,  
Just let me follow you everywhere that you go,  
Want to bask in your love so pure,  
None else can love me as much, I am sure,  
You have pardoned me in my worst sins against you,  
Know that in spite of all my vices, I love only you.

(May 08,2007/This refers to the Hutch ad featuring a Chinese Pug which follows its master everywhere!)

Amit Biswas

# Intimacy Avoidance Syndrome

You had grown out of your marriage,  
You said,  
That's why you loved me may be,  
I guess,  
But you grew out of your love even,  
What a pity!  
You would grow out of yourself too,  
Some day,  
You wouldn't have a place to hide that day,  
Your last day,  
You may better go and take rest for good,  
Others at peace.

The fact is you never loved anyone,  
You suffer from Intimacy avoidance syndrome,  
You could not be intimate with him,  
So you loved me outside your marriage,  
When I became intimate with you,  
You ran away to your job, leaving even your son.

Amit Biswas

# My Cookings

I never liked cooking!  
Never did food-chatting,  
Then a day came,  
With several dish's name,  
And desire to cook and feed,  
Cooking appeared to be a great deed,  
I started taking interest,  
People around could hardly digest,  
But I went ahead undeterred,  
Cooked food for her, flattered,  
Realized how satiated it felt,  
When your cooking someone relished,  
I still cook sometimes today,  
She'd made that a very special day.  
Wish I could feed a baby,  
Am I too old to feel her heavy?

Amit Biswas

# Queen

I remember, you were the queen of my land of fantasy,  
I was a slave destined to serve you,  
And I used to wait and wait long in the queue,  
For my turn to come till all else were done,

In the dead of the new moon winter night,  
When the stray dogs have fallen asleep,  
Even the crickets have given a gap,  
To me you whispered those magic words,

But at the dawn you vanished, to your king I guess,  
I waited thousands of years to get you once,  
You told me, you'd come back when destiny strikes,  
I look at the sky and the crafts that adorn it,

I will wait for the eternity again,  
For you to come back and accept your reign.

(May 03,2007)

Amit Biswas



## Success(Ii)

A dream of success,  
Made me restless,  
Pushed ahead against odds,  
Thoughts in matching slots,

Then the product was ready,  
But by then I was heady,

A dream of success,  
Drove you ahead,  
Treading heavily,  
Without look back,

You are big today,  
High above in the sky,  
If you feel lonely there,  
Know, that for you I am here.

Amit Biswas

# You Are A Menace!

Love I did you, very deeply and honestly,  
You too had all the honesty in loving me so dearly,  
But never knew your love could be so fleeting,  
When your day came, you declared quitting,

I would have taken it with all my pain,  
But you kept insisting on your every gain,  
For a very long time, you never let me go,  
Asked for some contact, even not long ago,

But you were sure what to talk to me,  
Were satisfied, knowing you have not lost me,  
As soon as I expressed some other concern,  
Your were sure to turn very stern,

I asked you repeatedly, anything to confess,  
Instantly you put on your protective harness,  
All your mind is sold to your job,  
Traded your body for the safety of the knot,

Parents you became because nature allowed you to,  
Unworthy both proved, in spite of the jobs you do,  
Child was your excuse, not to leave your marriage,  
Did not care for the child, love too was a miscarriage,

Extramarital love, sex and cheating all remain a secret,  
Parents, husband, child and the lover you exploit,  
Try and excuse yourself of all your vices,  
God save your innocent child, of your menaces.

Amit Biswas