

Poetry Series

**Bhaskar Dahal**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2010

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

## Bhaskar Dahal(03-03-1989)

In the late 80's I was born in eastern mid hills of Nepal. Stubborn and studious as a child, I developed a different character and attitude than my colleges. Growing up; I started understanding the values of social life and human lives. I lived with people with various nature. Steadily, I learned that all of us have something common in our lives; that common thing is the key to our friendships and companionship.

I believe that each day in live teaches a lesson, each day we are searching for a new motive, a new path.

# Dawn Of Dead

What's so cheerful about life  
for those who get midlife strike  
lonely heart in pain  
and pressure in brain  
A day will come dawn of dead.

For the day changes life of others  
changes the way of pain riders  
seeking the hope in ray of light  
searching the part, bright of life

Tormented souls will cheerfully bloom  
sweeps pain with magic broom  
And the day will come  
dawn of dead  
pain in life shall not be threat...

Bhaskar Dahal

# Where Is Love

Our entangled lives  
Drenched in circumstances  
Our trapped Soul  
Vaped in clouds of uncertainties  
Where is love?  
For our own soul  
Where us Joy?  
It remains unfold

We explore, we learn and fail  
To entertain ourselves  
Our viscous bedazzlement  
Our true entity is trapped  
Seekers of the journey  
Sages of wisdom  
Tell me, where is love?  
Where is Joy?

Bhaskar Dahal