

Poetry Series

Delwar Hossain
- poems -



PoemHunter.com

Publication Date:
2023

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

Delwar Hossain()

Delwar Hossain is a contemporary bi-lingual poet in Bangladesh. He was born in a village Narayanpur, Pirgonj under Thakurgoan District to the north of Bangladesh. He is the first born among five brothers and one sister. He grew up in that village. He completed primary education from his village school, Secondary from pirgonj high school, higher secondary & graduation from pirgonj Govt. college.

Later on he did M.A in English as a private Examinee from Dinajpur Govt. College under National University.

He writes in different literary journals at home and abroad in both English and Bengali language.

His published poetry books are 'MORN LIGHT (English) .

? SHOBDAW POTONGO (Bengali) ,

? SHOBDOWNHEEN JOL PROPAT (Bengali) .

His two Sons - Sadik -Al -Amin (Ovi) and Abid- Al - Amin (Abid)

At present He is working as an assistant head teacher at Dinajpur Municipal High School (Bangla School) . Dinajpur, Bangladesh.



PoemHunter.com

Abode

Do come and see

I made abode in destitute

Flowers drop out in troubled garden

Torn flowers sheltered on earth weep with compassion.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Heart's Hut

Love bird abides in your heart's hut
You fail to recognise cause it is shut
Open the heart with broad mind
The bird will response if you find

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Sleepy Eyes

Night touches sleepy eyes

Glee clouds get lost in the dark night play

Evening lamps dance on the lips of twilight

White clouds seek love lamp being seated on the moon mat.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Selfish

Find happiness in the depth of your heart Follow who you think is yours.
For whom you have done a lot throughout your life
He now says, 'you are selfish.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Fast And Fast

Dream within dream runs fast and fast
To cherish a new dream again I try must
Flower blooms nicely waiting for none
Flower spreads savour making no fun

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Welcoming

Days pass in cherishing plenty of dreams
Petals of individual liberty are green and fresh
Self-reliance acting in mind gets entangled in spreading the light of education
That's not so far, yet to go far, pigeon of desired goal produces the welcoming
sounds still today.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Flow

If you are gentle, all the calculations of life can be easily calculated. The poor fool, immersed in mistakes, does not understand the translation of simple numbers, does not understand the irony of the flow.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Coating

How far will you leave the house,
The silent dance of the wind
The silent moon peeping through the gaps of the leaves,
The love letters of the youth are buried in the memories,
But still, the traditional feelings are coated in the body of the moon with a
humble feeling

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Star

I will walk along the straight way
No obstacles anywhere
Black mountain of envy
Green forest in plains
The talk is sweet
Feeling swings in the garden
Flowers of inspiration

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Peril

Stand a while
Lots of untold stories
Ought to be told today
Sense of self-realization is absent
Pen fails to write cause mind is chained in peril

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Piano

The story did not accumulate, but chased daily
What does it matter whether there is wisdom or not
Piano music floats in the gentle breeze
A child's love for the piano is lost
In the hustle and bustle of worldly greatness

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Unknown

Who stands there in the lazy evening, people don't walk in the lane like before.
Time birds fly quickly to nest in the unknown.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Selfless Tree

I was born with a selfless tree
It bursts from the body under the sky
I swear to the world that I will know you
Away from the sun's epitaph, enchanted by the reservoir
Let some of it remain in the cloud of countless nights of thought ahead.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Mind Shop

Today, there is no friend in my heart
In my sincere deep understanding
The sun cuts down beside the folded open heart - people live
As a passerby, I am just a sales boy in the mind shop.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Melody

Melody of Tavern ----

Mirza Ghalib taught me how to drink

Omar Khayyam weeps in the cup of Rubait

Dear Saki-----

Give me back the rest of my death.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Death World

The sphere of death is above the head
Daylight is running across the globe
The night light is running in the immortal wind
He is running on a unique wave
Unlocking the broken soul
Death is walking in space.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Delightful

On the banks of the lake
Row upon row of guava trees

In the green fins of birds
Touched by the shadow of delight

Intense evening
The insects call
Lost in shame
Fireflies

Spring rolls according to the laws of nature
Cuckoo's sigh

Fishing birds
Eats fish
Abdominal format....

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

State

Making capital with the entire envy
Established state continues lauding itself in pride.
Hope of such state for a long time is unexpected.
In the kingdom of CORONA VIRUS BIRD,
Sound of it is heard all over the world.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Virus

Due to deadly corona virus
Ego-tism of man is reduced to dust.
Man to survive, man to die
Life and death never divide.
It is to save and you also to save
For this, combined -struggle
We ought to have.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Coronavirus

Due to deadly corona virus
Ego-tism of man is reduced to dust.
Man to survive, man to die
Life and death never divide.
It is to save and you also to save
For this, combined -struggle
We ought to have.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Wait

Discover yourself
You have potentialities
Do wait and see
Success of other won't burn you.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Infact

Beseaching to fate
Indicates sluggishness
Sudden stoppage on the passage
Bears no good outcome
Clinging to exertion
Makes one make progress
Time considers none to keep intact
As we fail to put importance on time infact.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Same

Man holding different opinions

Can't be on the same boat.

Man can't be alike indeed

Putting on the same coat.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Ashes

Ashes of depression fly over the side of life-pond.
Life humbly woos the light of pleasure.
Many a time promising child courts fiasco on the premises of reality.
Supreme being makes all dance,
Sometimes puts all in tight fence
Rolling over and again
Human child holds head high with the passage of time.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Gateway

Superb sense halts
At the obscure gateway of nature
Cloud jills are dispersed
In cruel wind
Not known how longer
Running life will continue
With pleasure sea.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Diving

I know not how to swim
Yet, I get wet in the blue sea
I die in diving in the depth of Ocean
While diving I hold the hands
Of hesitating stone.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Ringling

Don't fall down
Like the rain drops
From the sky of feeling
The cage opens
At the soundless bustle.
The obedient tune
With deep breath
Continues ringing
Into the ear of love lute.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Amassed

Dejection of dream
Like the iceberg amassed
In the deep night diffuses coolness.
Obedient impulse enwraps
Body and soul with mirthburst
Figuring on the wings of romantic butterfly.
Conjugal pleasure slips at a slight conflict
Killing love-sense within.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Sound

With innocent eyes
I seek the body of sound island.
Touch of love lies in heart
Sound gets lost in the tide of high sound.
I fight against sound
But sound gets my chum
I want no longer to be beset
With streams of sounds.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Outside

Outside the room
Simple mornlight appears
I'm touched, get charmed
A banyan tree strolls
Like a slow coach
Suns fly with the embracement of rosy clouds
Whole night is built up
With all necessary aids
Melody of classical song
waves a far
Middle -aged richshaw puller
Throws dialogue of compunction
No conscience of the bred
Gets stirred up as yet.....

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Tune

Song seeks the tune of verses,
Seeks the authentic picture of reality
Habitation of reality keeping distance
Between heaven and earth causes the flow of sorrows
Groaning sound arrests compassion without destination
Without caress and honor senses of life get posterred many a time.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Always

Man throwing clots in the air
Finds fault with other.
Having forgotten own position
Bears the bag of falsehood.
By using provoking words
Hurts the heart of other.
Tendency of self-praise
Continues operating always.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Look

Bad dream snake
Hides beneath pillow
Walks without sound
With fear of darkness
Fast breathing sound
Drives it out
If conscience gets subdued
Pillow is searched again
Silent look is had
At the door of conscience.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Must

Holding patience with deep faith must make you gain,
Losing patience with fickleness must make you sustain pain.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Nights

Honorable nights all,
Strolling in your green fields
We seek our own oasis
Despite having known missing
Some one desires death so far
One plus one is three
And two plus one is four
Cling to wrong counting process for ever
We hesitate not in printing
Our own names in accounts book at pleasure
Again many of the many search easy going way
Figuring on the foot touched shoes
And this is how walk along
The morning long passage
Whereas, you are absent up to now
In the midst of jingle tune we find no trace of you.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Pen

O pen
Holding you tightly
I continue committing to paper
I try to rest taciturn
without being jabber.
The wise remain silent
Without talking nonsense a lot
Over a trifling matter
The fool make bustle and grow hot.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Love

Love begets love
But not hatred
Hatred causes displeasure
Making all deeds dead.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Backbiter

O my backbiter
I love you more than my life
I being deserving crave your backbiting
Having been mortified
Why do you try to keep yourself hide
Come forward, come before me
Otherwise I must abhor thee
Provided that you estimate the merit of other
You must be held in high honor.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Man

Man dives into the mystery beset life
Dream cherishing man breaks meditation
At the hints of jealousy
Sitting on the fence of hypocrisy
Man sometimes continues hatching conspiracy.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Listen

Cling to good emotion,
not to greed.
Something good
you to breed.

Adhere to goodness,
not to go astray.

Listen to the wise,
not to bray.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Tough

Like the freed bird
I fly and fly
With compassion
I draw the people
on the sly

Like the running river
I run and run
Narrowness in me
I try to shun

Like the full-bloomed Moon
I laugh and laugh
For the well-being of the people
I never be tough.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Yard

You did touch me
But not my feelings even a day.
If the feelings were touched,
The felt pains of the feelings
Would spread the pleasure
In the yard of life
Being the petals of roses.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Pained

One feeling pained at your credit
Is not your friend.
One feeling pleased at your discredit
Is not your well-wisher.
It is you who ought to be your friend,
It is you who ought to be your well-wisher
And no other else.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Behind

My desire to touch you has not been fulfilled
The birds of wooing thirst are about to die.
All the cutes and beauties are leaving me behind
I am no longer beset with green trees and blooming roses
My past youth and vigor make me not smile,
Make me not run up to the door of longed damsel
Like before, like the by-gone days.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Lass

For a lass I was alone waiting
In the fair of light.
For me the lass being compelled
Mused a little slight.
Indeed she loved me with deep heart
Seeing happy plight.
Now a days I rest alone
And love is no more within my reach
I have been turned into desert
And a stone beach.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Earth

The earth is the institution of learning
For the human being.
The teacher of this earth is one
Who is the supreme king.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Those

Those having poverty try to have happy door
Those having riches are. mentally poor
Those being moneyed cheat the needy
Those being selfish are no doubt greedy.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Myself

Let me sing songs for myself

Because I can hear the pleasant sound solace alone

Let me ponder over the matter for myself

Because I can have the intimation of discovering wise clown

Let me adhere to constant exertion for myself

Because I can enjoy the song of fame

Let me love the people of the world

Because I can dream to remain immortal with good name.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Mystic

In the depth of heart
There resides a mystic bird
It sings and dances
With the image of immortality
I feel like hearing
The praise of nobility
But the bird whispers me
To continue noble task
Not to hanker after laudation and delectation
The bird bearing the savour nobility
On its back and again whispers me
To hold patience
To hold the wings of good outcome.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Compassion

Birds with azureness
are enamored
of the moon

Shades of sun run
to the pleasing moon-lit night

Birds with evening star get lost
in the depth of imagination

Reality peeps into compassion
within the fascination of both sun and moon.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Limitations

Don't cross your limitations
you are to be confined within
the wall of capacity.

Don't be greedy
you ought to rest satisfied
with what you have.

Don't be dejected
you must amass pleasure
within your self.

Don't be self-centred
To all you should provide help.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Boat

Alone in the dark he fails to turn
Alone at night he fails to run
To do something he makes effort
In the boat of knowledge he wants to board
To speak ill of other he wants not
He wants always to be really taught.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Universe

Eye-pleasing water drop falls down
At the sudden strike of the wind
Graces are withered
In the sun morning sky
One by one everything will be lost
Making you destitute.
Discover yourself first,
Then know the universe.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Burning

Despite the arrival
In a drowsy state.
Dream does not come
To the sleepless eyes.
Burnt eyes court the sleeps
With burning ties.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Society

Enlightened society
Darks within
Light sob in silence.

Bedless, shameless
Dreams only run.
And run in groups.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Pleasure

The dire demand made by a selfish man
Absorbs the entire pleasure.
The mind without pleasure gets faint
Like the sensitive plants.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Sky

I am touched before touching you
My touches are utilized but yours are due
Touches of love like birds fly, only fly
Oneday or other touches of love must die on the sky.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Phone

Speech hides in every
Corrugation of letter.
The gusto of reading letter gets faint
At the pregnancy of mobile phone.
Extra attractions and feelings
Are fogged cold.
Ripple travels of different saviours depend
On the shoulder of time.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Goodness

One can survive with dream
Provided that there exists firmness
One can be happy with a little
If there is goodness.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Wind

Life is the abode of iceberg mixed
With memory and forgetfulness
The fire fly night is melted down
At the warm touch of light spreading candle
The crazy wind tosses the bridal nest
Made by the gay bird
The newly married woman with bloody spot
Feels like coming back to house.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Nod

Being alone
inside the room
he passes his troubled time.

The inauspicious spirits
have built abode
in the arbour.

The feathers of owl
drop down
at the light wind.

The intolerent Iss
slowly and steadily
takes him in the land of nod

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Worm

No indignation, No allegation
Against you
The envy black worm eats up
Thoughts and brain.
You ' beset with burning heart'
Run to and fro.

Enter into your inner soul
And commit a deadly killing
To the envy black worm
You must have peace
Through having done atone.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Pages

Turn over the pages of age
All have got torn.

Fresh life grows old
With compassionless
In every layer of time.

No use of weeping
No use of laughing
Do accept the reality.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

High

Don't halt him
Let him go ahead.

Don't hold him in contempt
Let him perform his duty.

Don't ignore him
Let him show his calibre.

Don't frustrate him.
Let him be saved from danger.

Don't dupe him
Let him hold his head high.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Slight

The dark walks
Along the path of light
The flower -wooing butterflies fly
In the wave of delight
On the dry land the water-worms
Of silent glee crave to show dance
A little slight.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Shirking

Commit no blunder
In shirking responsibility
A little blunder brings about ruination
Commit no crime in cheating one
A little crime spreads defamation
Don't lose confidence
Lost confidence causes dejection.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Plant

Touch him not
He seems to be a sensitive plant
Believe him not
He appears to be a dull blunt
Being kind to him
Don't do blunt
He dares to be an arch curt.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Towards

Sweet wet arranged words make me drive
Towards the time dream
With constant endeavour in society
I cherish hope to be cream
On the bank of hope river
Fiasco is forbidden to leap
The noble task done with honesty
Is never deemed to be cheap.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Breach

The breach of dream takes place at times
Again dream is sowed.

The light of amassed dream
Peeps at deep effort

Dream time passes with mysterious affection
But it does no abort.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Promising

In the midst of you
A promising rose is found
Your dream to do better should be
good and sound.
To make effort
to do good is a must.
Effortless thinking many a time
is reduced to dust.
Be optimist, not to be
in the abyss of despair
In sorrows and sufferings
you ought to do smile,
not to shed tear.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Heaped

Do come and see
A house built
In destitution
Flowers fall down
In the troubled bower
The torn-rose heaped
Beneath the earth
Weep in silence
The Moon only spreads
The affections of light from a distance.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Show

Be honest and show reality
Be truthful and show sincerity
Be wise and sage in thought
Be cool indeed and not be hot.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Resting

No need to run too far
Consolation is found within oneself
No need to hanker after peace
It can be attained through resting satisfied.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Seeking

Ants walk no more
On the body of stone
With deep shame
Lest one should say something
Every night dreams fly
In the sleep sky
A bunch of emotions
Drop down to glee-land
Pleasure seeking mind
Dances with emotion and dream
From the time immemorial.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Crying

Let's sleep with deep faith
To repent now is not proper
Rest is required for the eyes
Light longing flag is detained
Darks are busy bathing
In the decrepit manuscript
Ever known spring is dim
At the uncalled rain crying.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Interest

Remembered memories fly
in the sun-bathed bower

Cold driven birds are confined
within the wall of frustration

The envies take the shape of ferocious grouse
within the periphery of interest.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Deference

Treat him with deference
He has the sense of
Self-realization

Don't hold him in contempt
He makes effort to rectify
Himself

Don't believe him easily
Take time to discover him

Love the human race
Coz
The supreme being treat
With grace.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Youth

How far will you go
With a view to picking delight
In the wave of sensation
Time passes away silently
From ages to ages
The black spot of lip dies
In shame without wooing
Spring youth bends in distrust
Trust fails to return
At the fertile desire
By counting time.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

None

In a drowsy state
I dive into the sea
None sees, none sees
Cherished desires get faint in shame
None thinks, none thinks
I enrich the dreams in my love abode
None feels, none feels.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Leftovers

Cat calls mew mew
At the dense fondle

Having taken the chance of
Shown sympathy
Cat puts mouth on the
Dish of food.

Who takes leftovers
Solution is not found in the
Torn dictionary of thought

Superficial experience is torn
In the reflection of reality.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Touch

A body of white storks fly
In the sky with deep captivation.

Wild goose gets charmed
By the varied colour of pleasure.

At a little glee touch
Dream flower blooms
In the feeling garden

Breach of contemplation
Takes place
When the memory morn
Appears.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Fogs

Warm driven shames shed tears
In the heart of a lass
The flower petals with compassion sleep
In silent deep
For the acute fascination
The fogs walk along the path
Of unknown crops.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Decay

Stones are in decay
At warm urge
A fish gull alone with soft water
Fishes float
On the reflected water
Of deep pond
Tailless fish daughters
Dance in the womb
Of thirsty bird.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Memory

The memory of love is always fresh and pleasant indeed.
It rouses captivation in mind with heavenly meed.
Keeping one alone at the station
The love-train has run too far.
That pleasing memory is still carried in heart's car.
The love-lute is suddenly played on
In the entertainment hut of the heart.
Everyone and all irrespective of caste and creed consider
The love to be heaven's part.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Jealous

I am blind
I find no fault with me
I am jealous
I find fault with thee
I am selfish
I consider myself great
I am greedy
I don't care any threat.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Spring

Plenty of dreams appear
In the spring of life.

Yearning reflects in the form of game
Sunny volitions peep into
The hut of heart.

Sometimes yeasty wind
And sometimes mirth wind
Blow hard.

Life is an inevitable stage-deck
Exit and arrival take place
Without hide and seek.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Drops

Don't fall down
Like the rain drops
From the sky of deep feeling.
The cage opens
At the soundless bustle.
The obedient tune with deep breadth
Continues ringing
Into the ear of love lute.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Torn-Rose

O dear

Get the torn rose picked

I find the smell of love in it.

Heartless wooer did do it

Great of heart like you

Ought not to ignore this.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Spot

The way has been lost at last
The glow-worms are plunged Into the play of lights.
The golden bees are buzzing
In the crops of balanceless thought.
Immersion comes, so does the calmness of twi-light
At the embracement of sowed crops.
There appears a long black spot
In the shade of rhythmic arbor.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Mother

Mother, Mother

You are dearer to me than any other.
There is none like you on this earth
To you I am indebted after my birth.
I cling to right way at your sweet threat
At your blessing I can be great.

My heaven lies at your feet
With due deference I have to treat.
Anger and displeasure if you cast
My entire life will be reduced to dust.
If you be pleased at my treatment
I must be able to make betterment.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Shame

Butterflies spread feathers
Enamoured with fragrances
Of flowers.

Sound savoures of earned pleasures
Fall to the woe created scow.

The glow worms floating
In the scapegrace night
Get puzzled with
Shame of light.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Wall

No light
Do get enlightened

Darks will disappear gradually

Life is not untilled
It possessing
originality
Spreads the savour
Of truth.

It forms the wall
Of Intellection in silence.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Optimism

Just have a look
Crowns of riches smile

The curtain of dejection
Is buried in the black hole.

The star kites fly in the sky
With the message of optimism.

Dim light is turned to deep
In the trouble clouded mind.

At sun noon
Forest wooing birds spread
feathers in the hoping yard.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Sense

Precocity of thought tarnishes goodsenes.
Senses hide in shame.
Desired light of solace hardly peeps.
Sense inside sense produces silent roars
In fear of immaturity.
Wisdom and well thought build up
Pleasant abode by removing Nearsightedness.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Wisdom

Let me go
I long to run too far

Cherished desires
Generate gusto
Within mental state

Longing for standing
At own feet runs
With feeling

I am beset
With obstacles

Do buck me up
I to run and run
Something new wisdom
and resources
Wait for me at distance.

Delwar Hossain

Days

Days come, days go
Naturally it happens so
New faces come, old faces die,
Between them there is deep tie.
The self-centred avoid
Quitting key post,
Who will entertain them
Being true host?

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Wonder

In the twi-light shade
Affections fall down
With bleary eyes.
Pleasures count on the feathers
Of bower going birds
Eyes dance in glee
With wonder of amusing.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Relation

Come and see
Arrogance will break down,
Heavenly relation remains
Intact with deep faith.
The Moon spreads smile
With glee -assurance of night.
When loves peep in heart
In early morn day
Pains and aches begin to decay
Without the least day.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Tears

Blue worms of impulse
Eat up good sense in to to.

Moral mountain breaks down
Out of emotion.

Enchanting tears float
In the eye of glowworms.

Verse influenced life
Puts loving rod
In the pool of poetry.

Emotion rises up
With hidden longing.

Fishes of dream dance
With the opulence of trust
Where exists deep likeness
Of life.

Delwar Hossain

Heart

Rains weep with wet eyes
None fathoms the pains.

Suns laugh with dryness
None feels at all.

Heart aches
At the bleeding of heart
None knows, none knows.

The needy die in destitution
The rich never look
From time immemorial.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Fancy

Soundless huff rests
Behind the long screen.

Invisible fold opens slowly
With tight regulations.

Strong arms dry down
In the midst of miseries.

Sorrow and pleasure make way
Towards the termination of life.

Fancy tired mind longs for
Pleasing memory hours from time to time.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

River & life

I have seen a river
And seen it's madness
I have seen a life
And seen it's eagerness.
Standing between river & life
I have only seen myself
And no other else,

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Pride

Sudden progress of life
Makes one puffed with pride.
Shortcomings in the mode of life
Are hardly overcome.
Amassed sense of guilty
Eats up conscience.
Dreams stumble on the straight way
Due to acute egoism.
Sinister motive whirls
Within the ambit of greed.
From all evil deeds
No one yet is fully freed.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Humble

Blow not your own trumpet
It will be blown by other.
You will be duped in word
Provided that you laud yourself further.
Establish your own right
By showing good deed and doing.
If you deem yourself a humble fellow
You will be made great
By the Supreme being.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Grace

How longer will you make me weep?
My eyes have been desert.
How longer will you make me dream?
My feelings have been blunt.
How longer will you make me understand?
My conscience has been blind.
How longer will you make me wait?
I have grown old having lost the grace.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Leaves

River pays no heed
To the song of dropped leaves,
Rather, it runs at its own speed.
If obstructed in every turning
River takes to alternative means.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Appetite

As no appetite in feast on
I'm not so disconsolate
As you deem me to be dime to see the laugh of dried lips.
At the shelter of nearness like magic,
The stone melting got mixed in the salty water of sea.
Have you seen her secret disgrace, intolerable aphony screams,
How many fascinating new doors you open
At the touch of artistic dodge.
You seem to keep the alternative keys in the breast pocket.
I fathom not the calculation of math,
Yet, am not so foolish as much as simplicity
I won't find out abstruse behind despite having your cruel connivance.
Do you hear my defeated breathing,
Your name only exists in her air of displeasure.
Equal to life at a long separation burnt in wailing,
Another name to survive is freedom.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Aspiration

To the edge of night
First light of sun
Feels forced to appear.
Light provides
Message of aspiration.
But, no heed is paid.
Risk takes place
In every step.
Of many hours
Present is the prime
To pick the right instead of wrong.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Dearth

Do come and see
Everything has sunken
In the neediness of mind.
Moon never comes down in shame
Due to dearth of great heart.
Hankering after money and power gets the motto
Sinister motive revolves within the bad.
The sage keep body untouched
From all sorts of misdeeds
For the sake of morality.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Poet

At a little strike Poet weeps
Man hears not that sound.
Birds & animals hear,
So do trees and plants.
Poet weeps
Wind blows the whit of weeping
There traverses the Himalayas
Over a certain remote village.
Poet weeps with mortified soul,
Poet weeps like river,
Within poet there rises blubber and sandy desert.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Almost

-Almost I procuring light
From the moon
Spare no pains to spread.
Almost I gathering wisdom
From the sage
Leave no stone unturned
To impart knowledge.
Almost I making all learn
To love human being
Make right effort to please supreme being.
Almost I discovering myself
Within self domain
Make constant endeavor
To bring pleasant rain.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Destitution

Feel like having made chum
With dropped dried leaves
As songs of pains can be heard.

With the lesson of destitution
I long to build rich abode
Where troubles won't be allowed.

I cherish no desire to sit
On the branch of human tree.
Like the birds
Depending on the wings of my own
I aim to stand at own feet at free.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Ruination

Ruination is grown in greed
At the passive resistance of conscience.
Conscience crippled human beings get entangled
In dirty deeds.
Shortcomings whirl within the domain of lust.
Lust considers no age.
Having held hands it took soul to the land of hell.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Faith

To repose faith in one
Is tough task.
Believed person may abruptly
Put on mask.
Good deed to be continued
From dawn to dusk.
Atmosphere is craved
For the gist, not for the husk.
For know how
No alternative to be trained
Without effort
Nothing can be gained.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

You And Me

You within you
Get never lost.
I within me
Get alive most.
Variety of thoughts
Is caused to change.
Weal and woe whirl
Without fail in life -range.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Tide

Glee-color gets scattered
With warm outburst,
Hunger shark peeps into the food window
In silence.

Tide of registered life grows speedless
At the span of time
Hesitation and sense of shame
Figure on large heart.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Dream

I catch sight of dream always
I need acute to survive
With dream,
Broken dream and new-born dream.
To cling to dream is nice effort to survive.
I want not rest in the abyss of despair.
No bird of solace waits for me
To make me fly.
I wait for myself and for dream
Because it makes me imagine
And learn to fly.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Emptiness

Morns are matured
Whistle of twilight makes wave dance.
Moon kissed by night never shed beauty look.
With all beauties
Flowers wither with the speed of time.
Emptiness sounds much
As it burns
Success stumbles sometimes
When fiasco returns.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Hauntedpark

Man is awake
On the mat of night,
Dark does trouble
The feather of light.
The room of impulse
Isahaunted park,
The warmth of solace
Does dispel dark.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Expectation

Possibility spreads wings

In the yard of impossibility. Positivism is generated

In the mill of negativism.

Expectation dispels the darks of despair.

Captive soul gets consoled

Within the wall of optimism. Negative expression, negative attitude belong to pessimism.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Bird

A free bird of free world
Never hides soul of love.

Glossy conscience beautifies heart.
In the core of heart.

Fascination is sowed
With a view to having
spread the savour of good sense.

Feathers of freed bird are left
In the cage for having notified
The inevitability to all of all ages.

Delwar Hossain



Practicality

Pin drop silence
Indicates goodness.

Ado and bustle
In the midst of goodness
Causes disturbance
By diverting attention.

Worms in the womb of flowers
Feel like getting shape of rose.
But reality varies
On the demand of time.
Reality makes one fathom
The practicality of life.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Hunger

None gives a look at the plight of the needy,
Pangs of hunger drive the poor here and there.
The destitute are bereft of having rights materialised.
The power-mongers throw toys of game for own interest.
The have-nots get victim to the undesired circumstances.
This is how, between the skint and the rich conflict takes place.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Treasure

Stand at your own feet
Without having relied on other.

Have patience in danger
Without having been
Hopeless any further

Don't stir up a nest of
Hornets for pleasure.

Utilise your merit and competency with your
Hidden treasure.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Captive

Hesitations are captive
In his room of privation.

He continues turning over
The pages of outworn books
At his will.

Holding his hands
Black letters begin to
Walk and walk.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Longfor

Dreams of deep sleep
Provide nothing
Only make me waste time
In imagination.

Dreams letting me not sleep
Make me utilise the times.

Holding the hands of sleepless dreams
I long for going far.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Captivation

In conformity with captivation
The Moon never forgets
To put a kiss.

The green leaves of forest
never shed festive plight.

You within you
Ought to make one learn
To love, make one change.

Otherwise, the whole universe
to be packed with depression
Of the human race.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Withineveryman

Vigour of thought gets servile
At the fruit wooing happy clap
Innumerable men within every man
Divinely appears visible somtimes publicly
Within new divinely.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Without headlines

(one)

Your bloomed teeth
may turn your success
Into fiasco, beware of that.

(two)

Tears of eyes have been
turned into flowers
After having been dried.

(three)

Feelings talk in silence
The Moon gives response
By feeling.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Divine-River

What boots it to weep?
Tears bring no solution.
Being pledge-bound shows way to solve.
By making the wheel of patience speedy,
Something impossible can be overcome.
Learning to laugh within oneself is a must for pleasure.
Lost memory and energy bear the sign of melancholy.
With the soft touch of consolation,
Divine - river flows as long as life survives.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Heaven's Kingdom

O Moon

Be my chum

I am in deep love with night.

O River keep calm

My beloved will take bath.

In her own right.

O Wind blow hard,

Take us to heaven's kingdom.

O Darling

Let us reside in paradise

With vast wisdom.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Father

Still adhere to your shown path
With earnest effort.
Father, you are always held in deep reverence
In the core of my heart.
No alternative to honesty
For the headway in life.
Your uttered wise speech always
Makes me ponder over your prudence.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Word To Love

I gave word to bring the Moon
But didn't bring,
As I heard about the Moon's spot.
I gave word to love
But didn't love
Lest I should get pained a lot.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

World Conscience

O, World conscience

Do rouse against inhumanity

In Myanmar.

Courting fiasco in root profession,

Military forces continue killing

irrespective of innocent men, women, baby, the young and the old.

Beast driven forces have forgotten

The real professional identity,

Indiscriminate brutal killing is going on.

At this crucial time

We ought to stand by the oppressed

And the tortured human beings.

O, World consciences

Let's build up resistance against the beast human,

Hold those beast military forces in contempt.

Let's extend helping hands

Towards the distressed.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Valentine's Day

Be promise-bound to say
On the very valentine's day.
Love ought to be for all
Be wise and never talk tall.
Be devoted to duty
And to the human beings
With the passage of time
You must be treated
As the king of the kings.
Service to be rendered
For the people
Without discriminating any age.
Time will say, one day or other
You will be deemed to be sage.
Keep on your effort
With transparent conscience
And never let it be reduced to dust.
Do run and run
Along the straight way so far so fast.

Delwar Hossain

Dream Is My Chum

My dream comes true with the speed of time.
Dream is my chum, but not time.
Time has no time to stand for me, rather it leaves me behind.
I whirl within dream, shed pains in dream.
I draw compassion with patience,
Success is grown in patience.
I try to hold time for dream abode, but no response.
Time makes me grow old and let me know cruelty.
I dream not in sleep,
I dream in my sense for victory being speedy like time.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Petty Verses

(A)

I know you won't repose faith
Yet, I am in deep within you.

(B)

I have noticed rain drops with two eyes
Whereas your stale words are rolling
down as yet.

(C)

Pregnant clouds shed tears before maturity
As it is hugged by mad nature.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Dejectioninsolitude

Forthee
Ikeptdejectioninsolitude
Withunavoidablemeditationoftouches.
Inthecaptivatingmorn
Withthehugofdews
Ilongtoadornenlightenedfuture.
Love-gardenbeamsinthewhitenessofcrops
Dreamsarepickedwithonehand
Inthenakednessofnight.
I discovermyselfinthemirror
Ofmoon-lit-night.
Darkcloudsdisappearinthemorn
Withthesmileofdews,
Memorytressgetfresh
Inthewrittendeedsofwarmfog.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Whereabouts

Flowersfall down,flowerswither,
Nonetakeswhereabouts.
Thesunrises,thesunsets
Nonemakesadoandshouts.
Againstthegood
Manspreadsrumorandbruit,
Withjealousy
Manbeingburnt fails
Toreapgoodfruit.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Cloudymind

Inthecloudymind
Thesofttouchofconsolation
Makesonedreamtolive
Thousandofyears.
Aplentyofsmiles charms
Makeone lovethe people
Withjoyfultears.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Farce

Huntuppleasure-abode
Withhardeffort
Lifebesetwithchumsisfragile.
Themorningsunmakesoneoptimist,
Butthetwi-lightmakesdeafanddumb.
Disrespectshedsshadeonpain-berg.
Doseekthetruth,
Baselessfancypleasuresfilled
Withimaginationprovidefarce.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Truesong

Time -servingman
Hasno good-sense
The jealousalwaysstry
Totalk nonsense.
Theself-centrednever
Considerrightandwrong,
Thewisealwaysstrytosing
Theright-truesong.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Mornshowsappearance

Vacantabode, Bedsgetsilent
Assoonasmornshowsappearance.
Dreamsandbaddreamstossalways
Inthemorningpeople settheirfeet
Insearchofgoodlot.
Perhapsthesavorofflower
dropsnot down
Duetohavingsoundofhumanfeet
Manishugged withtightembracewithflower
Laggingbehindiscausedsometimes
Thankstoseverehungerpangs.
Goingaheadisthejob ofhumanbeing
Sansdenseeffortnonecan beabonafide king.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Openthedairy

OpentheDiary

Youwillgetpainswrappedwithpage.

Thepointedarrowoffeeling willcause

Thehearttoleed

TakesmelloftheDiary

Youwillgetthescentofby-gonedays,

Youwillgetlost in thedepth

Ofuntoldmemoriesinstantly.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Call Him Not

Call him not, call him not
He is deaf and dumb by born.
Touch him not, touch him not
He is a feelingless stone.
Trust him not, trust him not
He plays with fire
Hit him not, hit him not
Because he may hit you dire.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

One Can

One can survive with dream
Provided that
There exists firmness,
One can be happy with a little
If there is goodness

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Splits Of Heart

Felt touches make me remember
Of the festive past
Splits of heart scattered
In the streets of long basement
Wrapped with claims & demands.
Sounds of the past echoed once again
Make me walk along the passage of life.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Cast Glance

Let's go, cast glance
At last, born glee runs
Life full of likes or dislikes
Can't be ascertained.
Deeming duty on time
when to be performed.
Let's go, look at nicely arranged life.
praise of light hanging
Makes all stunned,
Smiling worn in the morn
Gets pale acute.
In the abyss of despair
Hope generates hope of bright life.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Beautify The Heart

Beautify the heart
Before having beautified
The appearance.
Beautified heart provides peace
To the human being.
Beautified appearance provides deception
To the social being.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Sudden Approach

Plenty of darks are heaped
Before my eyes
Little by little, they will take
The shape of mountain.
Nothing left to fathom
Just at this moment
If not orbs of fire get exposed from two eyes,
Then it dares, no morn will appear in the universe.
O great eyes
Cause the fire-horse to run
Nothing left but your sudden approach.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Changing

Anger and obstinacy
amass with mild speed.
Thought and sense
Continue getting pale.
Life is changing every moment
At pleasure, at displeasure
And at the wish of other.
Our hearts grow agitated
Redemption is required
From unsocial deeds
Where two are obstructed
By social responsibilities.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Whole Life

During the whole span
Life is an unknown station
Running train at night
Covered with dense fog
Endless turning
Present, past and future
Incessant sea tidal bore.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Blind, All Are Blind

Echoes of endless love stumble,
Humanity sobs in Myanmar
Hearts of all sank a lot.
World-conscience cling to silent part.
Blind, blind, All are blind.
Blunt conscience can't stand
Due to acute fascination for riches and power.
Ending of everything is inevitable
Distress and suffering must get
The shape of termination
With the passage of time
People must get united
To stand against inhuman torture one day or other.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Ample Push

Lag behind no more
Mortified heart beams with possibility
Darks covered with fog never appear
Acute gusto to cherish hope
Won't die thanks to ample push.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Mind Walks

Mind walks far
During the foxy postmeridian.
Hey farest goal,
Perhaps in search of you
Cogitations get augmented daily
With the shade of banana tree.
Yet, do come back
At the call of miraculous fascination.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Attire Of Dress

Tree bears no tree
Rather, attire of tree.
Leaves within leaves
Foster ferocious wind.
Having put on rough darks,
Nights possess breathing air.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Wishes

Well and good

Do you know all your wishes?

They approach,

Are they willing to surrender

As soon as you want?

Or they fly away to unknown world.

Ok, do they pay heed to your word if you call?

Or they disappear riding

On the back of fasting horse.

Honestly you speak, are they inclined to listen to your grief?

Or they play on flute with different tune.

I do know, you never utter the truth

Lest you should fail in distress,

I am at stake too, but, fear no more.

Continue picking dropped leaves,

Let's float in the tide of wish-river.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Speak Out

Speak out to the expectation
being in hunger
With large meaning,
Be seated with allegation
And cast no eyes on arrogance.
Every morn approaches the noble one-eyedness
With the message of passiveness of cool.
Do stand on the corridor,
Having overlooked you, birds fly.
Dreams come back to my corridor
With corporate corpse of night.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Cosoling Morn

Toleraonce disappears
In the womb of intolerance.
Tearless amorous looks toss
In the dire state.
Consoling morn appears
At the end of decaying dark.
By the hit of unavoidable storm
Human mask gets put off

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

As Long As Life Exists

Do put a stop to tall speech,
Arrogance and self-lauding irks ears.
Uttered repeated praise fails to win other.
Being humbled indicates mastering supremacy.
Self-realization can help to gain success.
It is time to fathom reality
And practicality of whole life,
As long as life exists on earth.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

My Way Fast

I make my way fast
White dreams knock at the door.
Fresh crops spreads savor at dark night.
I bind my pleasure
By counting with finger - beat,
Dream-bird spreads feathers
With hard endeavor
Inside the glassless drawing room.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Money And Fame

Fence of truthless story nods
In the midst of crops.
Vacancy of untouched heart
Puts no emphasis of care.
With full speed
Air gives ear to none for speedy,
Opinion holding gusto dies in shame.
Greedy human being killing humanity
Craves for money and fame.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Made Wind

MAD WIND

Everything departed
With the feeling of destitution.
With what feeling
Golden song to be sung.
I am standing
For the pleasing rustle sound
Of dried leaves.
Everything departed
With mad wind
Without the feeling
Of pleasure.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Dropped Dews

Trim song get sombre
For the utterance with solitude
Morning grasses fade away in want
Of fresh dropped dews.
The moon comes down
Into deep lit-night
With somnolent spring tight.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Livelihood

A man of meagre income becomes the happiest one
Providing that livelihood is earned in honest way.
A man of bulky income becomes the most unhappy
One provided that bread is earned in illegal way.
Honesty paves the way for happy life.
Dishonesty makes the narrow for peaceful life.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Stream Of Pleasure

Don't raise up unpleasant topic
While in deep conversation
Cloud girl sheds tears in fear
Reduced circumstances
Drop all down in frustration.
Rest satisfied with what being
Within you.
With condensed hot temper
No speech should be delivered.
Do form the habit of self control
Streams of pleasure will be with you.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Subtle Effort

Breakage of dream
Takes place at times.
Dream is sowed
With patience and forbearance.
The light of preserved hope
Peeps at subtle effort.
Dream passes time
With varied senses
At mysterious life.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Surrendering Heart

Sense of self- realization
Causes the supremacy over all.
Rabid lust brings about dire ruination.
Love -opulence spreads
True savour of humanity.
Cross no limits
Surrendering heart for the good
Deserves to be lauded.
Do be within the good
Do shun the bad,
Do make the wheel,
Of conscience speedy
Checking the beast in you.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Tune Of Frustration

Her heart is like white rice
What happened sudden
Got knocked at sense.
Heart touching call of cuckoo
Is similar to groaning to her
At last, what took place
She got conked
By the tune of frustration.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Heart Beats In Fear

On blooming flower
Keen eyes she cast.
Being alone, her heart
Beats in fear so fast.
She desires to put mirth
Within her heart.
She feels afraid to keep
Near one a part.
She longs to run
With a good chain.
For her good
She pockets to pain.
For headway
Earnest effort is a must.
Without endeavor
Anything is reduced to dust.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Love At Fray

Longed black mole
On the cheek of beloved
Beautifies mind and ministers
Deep glee in the deck of heart
Sudden lost smile and vigour
Never come back.
Dejection wind blows hard
And makes life cheerless.
Like the dried leaves
Love at fray.
Provided deared steps feet
With solace,
Smile and vigour run again
With the message of pleasure

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Bliss Wet Trouble

Touchy moon comes down
In the yard with outburst delight.
The glowworms rest
Behind the screen of prolonged night.
Invisible sensed birds associate
With the high run pleasure.
Indication of troubles causes
Affliction wholeday long
In the deep of fogged night.
Love-lord plays on bin
With the varied tune of song.
Shadow and sorcery are inscribed
In the fate with bliss wet trouble.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Good Effort

Sense of self-realization
Discovers the universe.
Conscience without sense
Considers all farce.
Good effort paves the way
For success.
Solace is caused at times
With good touches.
To the great, homeage
We ought to pay.
Otherwise one day or other
We may be brought to bay.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

No Talks

No talks with you
Any longer
I am beset with business.
Day and night visit
The sun fair
Shades are pre-occupied.
Fishes come up with team
Tree leaves get wet
With cool wind stark.
The sun light longs to sleep
In the lap of deep dark...

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

In Jeopardy Time

He weeps alone
In jeopardy time
He looks at his own face
By the light of candle
Perceived pleasing feelings
Make him think deeply
He again sobs
And says, ' am I 'am
Any more?

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Parade Of Learning

One day sleep will be shaken off
Time flies having relied
On the wings of current.
In silence tide of river sobs
Longing lies in a bending state.
Long-cherished desire
Is reduced to frustration.
Parade of learning withers
Due to acute dearth of jobs.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Alert Music

No alert music
Enters in the hole of ears.
Human being, being beset
With worldly interest
Commits blunders
In discerning right and wrong.
Misdeed and wrong
Take place in day to day life.
Let it no longer continue
Conscience to be restored
Into the sense for the welfare of all.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

None Looks

Dumb darks stand
There exists emptiness behind.
There hardly appears solace land
In the depressed life-river.
Every body passess busy time
With the thought of worldly interest.
None looks at one
None listens to one.
One is busy for oneself
Some one is busy to accure pelf.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Dreams Walk

Do come and see
Entire pleasures
Within my reach.
In the cloudy sky
Lamentation is sounded.
With fog troubled sleep
Dreams walk miles after miles.
Dream bird resides
In the land of expectation
In search of new world.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Night Nods

Don't walk along
The damaged way.
Night nods with the kiss
Of evening.
The sound of cold wind
doesn't enter into the ear
In the troubled afternoon.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Desires Are Lost

Desires are lost
In the gloaming of his life
Longing has been cherished
In the roaring wave of youth.
Time be not compeer
With him any longer.
He has grown old
With the passage of time.
Darks have appeared
As the rains of pleasure are dried out.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Juice Glee

Morning peeps
Don't continue sleeping any more.
There beams the Sun
The fragrances of flowers
Spread in breezes.
Having left the habitation of slumber
Do open the eyes.
Birds are out in search of foods.
Trees dance in juice-glee
During the whole rainy season.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Along The Passage

I walk alone
Along the passage
With pregnancy of shade
Golden moon smiles
Over the silent head
Silvery anklet leaps
On the lip of light.
Sun and rain
Do bo-peep with huff kite

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Clouds Tell

Since then
He is standing
Under the tree
None comes, None sees
Sometimes birds chirp
Seeing him standing
Clouds tell him to plant
Trees, not to stand any longer.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

If The Way Is Lost

On a sudden
If the way is lost
Along with which way
You ought to proceed
Who will rouse awareness
Blowing the ear
Rivers make way
When obstructed
Do lead the life
Like the rivers.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Shaking Hands With Time

Retrospection takes place in you
Do measure the ages
Upto the edge of your life.
You within you try to fathom
Innate grace generates
Domain of love.
Shaking hands with time
Court it and utilize.
Do think of other,
Do speak of other
At own convenience.
Days pass, time goes
There drops life rose.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

In All Deeds

Don't nod in slumber
You may lose time -bird.
Don't talk much
It may be absurd.
Don't be wet in the rain
You may catch cold.
Don't be puffed with pride
You may lose your hold.
Don't in thought sow bad seeds.
Due to egoism you will fail in all deeds.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Hereafter

My sleep breaks
By the sound of rain
I open my eyes soundlessly.
With wet feathers
Birds keep silent.
I cherished desire
To visit the land of Moon
Depending on the feather
Of bird.
But, that happened no more.
Hereafter, what more!
I sleep again
With the captivation of rain
As it will rain hard.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Savour Of Flower

Sleep no more
Morns appear.
There beams the sun
With outbursts of wooing.
Savour of flower
spreads in breeze.
Do open eyes
By quitting the abode
Of sleep.
Birds are out
In search of food,
During whole monsoon
Forests toss
With dancing mood.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Night End

With the whole perception
Fishes dive into the deep sea.
Water animals rush to the coast with soft craze.
Chirping of bird hardly enters
Into the ears of fishers
The morn-sun bears
The message of hope
At night end.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Make Time To Stand

If needed, sit down with patience
Later on, make time to stand.
Gentle and ungentle get entangled
Into conflict.
Around domestic atmosphere
Reality appears indeed.
Loneliness augments despair
In desert place
Complacence beneath diligence
Never runs with grace.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Towards The Goal

Along the open way
I keep walking
Towards the goal
I keep myself bucked up
As long as my desires continue.
In the womb of impossibility
I grow possible way.
I furnish yearning
For having rested pleased.
One having longing approaches me
To keep all possibilities intact.
I'm optimist all along,
Not pessimist more.
Closing all dirties
I open the enlightened door.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Eyes Smile

His two eyes smile
With opulence of affinities
As the storms of troubles have stopped.
The shoulder possessed with Tribulations get free today.
Thousands of Galaxies
Are near at hand
In the morn of delectation.
Haphazard times are stable
At noon of peace.
White storks fly in the sky
Of dream.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Sphere Of Life

Rest silent while basking myself
In the sun during winter.
As to having delight I adapt myself
With the created environment.
So many words uttered repeatedly
Are proved nonsense.
Fiasco comes into being
Due to negligence.
It's time to put emphasis on hard work
In every sphere of life.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

For A Long Time

River doesn't hear
The song of dropped dried leaves.
It continues singing
Own song for a long time.

Rever obstructed in everyturning
Finds alternative way
With its own speed.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Bestowed

Verses are bestowed
Upon the lips,
Copy of this is bound
On the cheek and breast.
The map of the branded river-way
Floats with longed aroma.
Verses penned with puzzled lips
Will never be again written with pen.
Time has not yet been known
As to rhetoric verses with osculation.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Violin Of Pleasure

Rain wet days
Never play on the violin of pleasure
Lustre of life drops down
With the passage of time
Vigour of life never takes
The shape of storm like before.
Ficklness makes pale
To the time of credit
Within acute senses
Contrition heaps.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Darks Come Down

Longings get lost
With the advent of twilight.
In the spring of life
At the wave of volition
Compassion with love has been drawn.
Time has no chum any longer
Body grew older.
Darks come down
Just after the dryness
Of rain pleasure.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Bright Prospect

Produce no ado and bustle
Silence is keenly required.
Music -tune touches heart,
Touched heart stores pride
Step by step,
Days to come of bright prospect.
Mentality sinks, mentality rises
Mentality sometimes
surrenders to the sage
Showing the path of light.
With ample faith
Dusk sleeps deep
In the lap of deep night
Dawn gets enriched
By vivid sun-light.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Pride And Ego

Dews congeal in eyes
Mortifications crawl
Without sound.
Tidings of relation run
With the speed of air.
Pride and ego make
Human mind court defeat
Over and again.
Jeweled senses sob
Inside the miraculous locker.
Clouds within clouds
Stipple faith with rain-chalk.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Heart's Hut

Hold patience,
Peace will make room
In heart's hut.
Eschew arrogance
It does tarnish high esteem.
Know the inner man
Within you
Success will embrace thee.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Self -Centredness

He makes his way
Keeping distance
Ego forms by the tune
Of self lauding song
Self-centredness gets densed
For acute greedily.
Wildness piles upIn dirty mind.
Deep love withersIn the sun of self-centredness.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Afflux Of Pleasure

Cause no rift of friendship
Something good never happens.
Density of good affair makes thing easy.
Mutual understanding rouses good sense.
Birds of frustration fly away in shame.
Afflux of pleasure touches heart
Even in sorry days.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Leap With Joy

-My two eyes leap with joy.
Sometimes get wet with tears
Sometimes invite
The attention of other.
Sometimes indicate silent speech.
Eyes provide delight to heart.
Eyes run faster than swift bird.
Whole body depends on eye- sight.
Eyes seek light at deep night.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Fond Of Fastness

Grief and glee run hand in hand
Outbursts of emotion sink in sorry sand
As saying goes
Knowledge is power
Very few men bear
The personality like tower
Streams of various thoughts
Cross the mind
Sometimes man cruel, sometimes man kind
Man is fickle by nature
And fond of fastness
Man seldom fathoms good
And remains wisdomless.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Memory Sick Storm

Stones burst into tears
At rain beating
Memory sick storms
Get speedy
Naughty birds wipe beak
At life noon
Glowworms watch out for hurst
In the gloomy evening
Sorry plight piles
In want of pleasure.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Never

In the midst of riches

Never crave over pleasure

Do try to fathom the grief of the needy.

In the midst of roses

Never run after the wooers

Be considerate to comprehend the aches of the dried flowers.

In the midst of you

Never think of yourself only

Get inclined to do think of the other.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Variance Of Trust

Ample senses sharpen faith
Anger gets checked
With soft compassion at times.
Family troubles happen
At the variance of trust.
Clouds weep, rains weep
Sun shines in the hot land
Where tears are never shed.
Peacock dancing spreads feather
With glee -opulence.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Dream Flower

White storks fly in the sky
With deep fascination.
Wild ducks get charmed
At the varied colour
Of delight and pleasure.
Dream flowers grow
In the estate of glee touch feeling.
Orifice takes place in thought
When memory morn appears.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Reap Good Fruit

Flowers fall down
Flowers wither
None takes wherabouts.
The sun rises, the sun sets
As to that
None makes ado and shouts.
Against the good
Man spreads rumor and bruit.
In jealousy
Man being burnt fails to reap good fruit.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Morn Light

Slippery night lies
In the womb of oblivion.
The shoulder of night is blessed
With fire -fly night.
Darks cause the Journey to halt
With adumbral captivation.
The Moon falls asleep in the lap
Of dew drop night.
In a drowsy state
There appears morn light.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Wingless Fairy

In the land of nod
I dream to go towards
The hut of a wingless fairy.
The lone-some song was sung a loud in the hut.
And it was heard from the place of dairy.
The fairy was alone in the hut
And there was none of her own.
Having seen me at a glance
She deemed me to be don.
After deep dream with longing
I got up from the doss.
All the loves kept for her
Were absolutely in the toss.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Forest Wooing Birds

Keep in mind
The light house has been broken
At the tipsiness of Moon.
Forest wooing birds make
The tails dance
With a lot of boon.
The fascinating Moon beams
With the smile of fairy.
Exchange of love can't
Be made in the dull dairy.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Decaying Moon

Deep night
Be in sleep
Seek not the image
Of fondness in sleep.
Having broken the latency of nature
Bumble bees weep
As flowers have dried.
Light and shade cling to rains
With touchiness.
The motto of less learning
Introduces contention.
Mumbling produces wave
Of delight with light modesty
At the window of sense
Implicit confidence touches
The decaying Moon.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Needy In Thought

You are no longer
Within yourself
Needy in thought
Like the fallen leaves
The stars of senses
Come down
To the light which never
Does cleave.
The crickets die in shame
In the Jackel calling morn.
Fragrances never get spread
From the flowers being torn.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Poetic Outburst

The window of feeling is wet
With soft dews
Shadow surrounded green field, dream bathed night
Never break down.
The lamp dances with bright
Impulse for the airy smell.
Dream desiring life takes
Scent of the rising sun
With poetic outburst

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Honoree Of Night

Having spread the heart
On the green weald
I to catch the Moon
Which comes down
on the
Bank of the river
Clouded tinting runs into the
Chin of clouds
The glowworm having broken
The blockade of trouble
Dances in the honoree of night.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Sleep Walking

The nights of the whole universe wheel within the unformatted dream.
The fallen shades of the Moon swing on the ocean.
Fishes come to the coast without hesitation.
Humbled morns with dew wet lips put kiss on the mass of Sun.
The tunes of flute make halt at the rampage of gusty wind.
Sleep walking poets write poems keeping up late for the fascination of
complacent.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Holding Plot File

Well -known birds
With wet feathers come down
With a view to hearing
The song of platonic love.
Moon hides behind
The long screen
As no long for bearing spot.
Promising moon driven into plot can't be subdued.
It is will-bound to spread light smile.
In jealousy
Darks stand against the light
Holding plot file.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Sleep Of Conscience

Don't obstruct the path
Of self -enrichment
Light dream will urge you.
Grimace is stunned
In the light of morn.
Glowworms shed
invisiable tears
Cuckoos produce sweet tune
In the deep glee of spring.
Mind is filled
With the savour of bud
Green forest is calm
by the kiss of touchy bird.
Pigeon of peace does fly
At large having broken
The sleep of conscience.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Behind The Screen

All shades behind the screen
Way is made in the sunny mornig.
Hands are decorated
With no violin.
Despite spreading hands
Nothing is derived at Noon
No alternative but two hands
Yet, spread for touching the Moon.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Sow Delight

My design to sow delight
In the abode of you
But it takes no place.
At the sobbing of stones
The feathers of trees
Fall down.
Birds utter nothing
so, I come back to the
world of thought.
With all that I compromise
With myself and design new one.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Border & Order

Bird is free and flies
At pleasure
It knows not any
State-border.
Having figured
On it's feather
It only flies
And takes no order.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Thoughts In Deep Sleep

Thoughts in deep sleep
With pin drop silence
Rouse abruptly
The full bloomed Moon
Of dream land does fly
Only
The Moon comes down
To take naif heart
Of sweet twilight
With soft body the gloaming weeps
The Moon goes back with
Emptied hand right.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Ideology

Light to be shed on right thought which revolves within ideology.
Auspicious thought to build happy society
Makes man immortal in the page of history.
Man carrying inauspicious ideology
Gets thrown into the hole of hatred
From age to ages.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

On The Way Of Reality

Time permits no more to wait
Petals of flower spreading
On the wide ground are to be picked up.
Love beset flower indicating
Innocence invites wooers.
Offence committed out of ignorance
In every layer of time stumbles
On the way of reality.
Time to be made to pocket
Subtle sort of stress.
With ample patience
Way to be made towards the goal of life.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Pains And Gains

Fog spreading field spins pains and gains

Hours after hours.

Repeated uttered negative speech

Pours sour on good mood.

Boredom and tiredness gather emptiness.

Bitter of patience composes song of pleasure.

Fair of peace swirls within the heart

Keeping pace with the reality of life.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Love Basket On Wings

After a long interval
Flowers began to revive
With the touch of rain.
Rains make way towards freshness.
Interrupted sun- bathing forms
The state of cool feeling.
Sun birds inclined to fly
Having taken love basket on wings.
Waters of sea carrying
Reflection of love get courted
With great heart.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Cloud Dance

Cloud wears smile
At cloud dance
Soundless cloud shed rains incessantly
In the shadeless night.
Tree within tree seeks green form.
The sun-morn beams
By the cooing of rains.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Stone Also Weeps

Do stand, have a look
Same incident takes place repeated.
Absurd speech pierce
Belief and love.
Sound thought, sound troth
Be about to fly with dream-rose.
Green age keeps pace
With the demand of heart.
In distress
Stone also weeps with afflicts
Whole day and night.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Touch Of Light

Dreams at hand come
To the touch of light.
Attained densed pleasure
Rest no more tight.
Birds bearing rapture on wings
Get sudden lost.
With the beam of Moon pleasure abode
To be erected at any cost.
Time is employed
In seeing wide sea.
Time with cheer is enjoyed
With a cup of tea.
Dream inside time
Walks and run
Dream within dream
Never makes fun.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Speed Of Time

My dream comes true with the speed of time.
Dream is my chum, but not time.
Time has no time to stand for me, rather it leaves me behind.
I whirl within dream, shed pains in dream.
I draw compassion with patience,
Success is grown in patience.
I try to hold time for dream abode, but no response.
Time makes me grow old and let me know cruelty.
I dream not in sleep,
I dream in my sense for victory being speedy like time.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Mire Of Wretch

To be within the touch of greed
Never indicates goodness.
Greed drags man in the mire of wretch.
Beyond the capacity
Nothing ought to be longed.
Long cherished great longings
Cause damage to life somehow or other.
It's high time to cling to principle and honesty.
Honesty paves way for peace and pleasure
As long as life survives.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Agog To Know

All agog to know as to happening around the world.
But none knows as to oneself.
In the abode of heart
There blows the wind of peace.
Sometimes peace is reduced to aches and ashes by envy.
Envy worm throws poison into the meadow of sense and conscience.
Poisoned sense forms melancholy widely.
Compunction drives soul always.
For having air of peace and mirth
Envy needs to be killed within oneself.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Window Of Perversion

Danger enters through the window of perversion.

Step sound of deviation

Can't be heard by putting
ears on the wall.

Densed clouds sound loud

In the courtesy of rain.

With pangs of hunger

Man gets out in search of food.

No end of aching in heart

Despite that without being dejected

Man clings to endeavour

For the better days to come.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Room Is Made

Whatever it happens
Heart's eye opens.
In the heart's hut
Room is made for the innocent
Of any kind.
The inconsiderate of any stage
Never keep something good in the mind.
The considerate being sage
Make the wind of peace blow.
By the inconsiderate
Speedy life is made fully slow.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Sign Of Melancholy

What boots it to weep?
Tears bring no solution.
Being pledge-bound shows way to solve.
By making the wheel of patience speedy,
Something impossible can be overcome.
Learning to laugh within oneself is a must for pleasure.
Lost memory and energy bear the sign of melancholy.
With the soft touch of consolation,
Divine - river flows as long as life survives.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Too Far, So Far

Don't call behind
Try to be so kind.
Too far, so far
Never do consider.
Deem all good in own sight,
Dispel darks with sense light.
Without reason, never keep light late,
Do like always true and straight state.
It's proper to choose the good
Who are near,
It's good to avoid the bad
Who sometimes appear.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Lie Telling

Lie telling sort of people hardly
Win the heart of other,
Self-centredness forms within him
For cheating even own brother.
Liar is apt in saving himself
Holding one responsible,
For misdeeds to all he can't be more respectable. Truthfulness always causes
blow
To the wind of pleasure,
For overcoming all shortcomings
Time to be utilised by taking bold measure.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Make Way In Blind

Affinity is spread in the heart-land
Sanctified soul is controlled with apt-hand.
Fault-finding rogue finds fault with other at large,
Horse -laughter all times causes pain upsurge.
At last, having won no kind,
Dumb distress makes way in blind.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Ddialogue In Emotion

Throwing dialogue in emotion brings no boon
Rather, displeasure is caused.
Breathing a sigh of relief
In sound mental state
Wave of glee can be roused.
It's wise to eschew doctrine
Which is musty,
It's not tough to gain strength
Which is lusty.
Human talent within human
Remains intact and mute,
Human being cheating none
Remains fresh and cute.
Grief and glee run holding human arms,
Outcomes without labour produce no charms.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Recognition Of Merit

Self-praise indicates full foolishness.

Self-lauding sound poisons the ears of other.

Self-commendation sows the seed of displeasure.

Self-praiser craves recognition of own merit.

Self-lauder deems none to be a man of good spirit.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Ambit Of Greed

Sudden progress of life
Makes one puffed with pride.
Shortcomings in the mode of life
Are hardly overcome.
Amassed sense of guilty
Eats up conscience.
Dreams stumble on the straight way
Due to acute egoism.
Sinister motive whirls
Within the ambit of greed.
From all evil deeds
No one yet is fully freed.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Dark And Light

The light having disappeared,
Dark begins crawling.
The ferry-boat is shaken
With rain-storm.
Glee-bird picks feathers
During the whole night.
Two -footed being without shelter
Get overlaid to the depression-net.
Somehow or other
Consoling wind blows gently
By ministering contentment in mental state.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Showing Own Might

Make tie and be tied
With the passage of time.
Without making delay
Enjoy the rhythmical life - rhyme.
Sit idle not and make haste
In doing own task.
Be bonafide to all
Putting off own mask.
Without courting defeat
Do court the reality.
Be confident and reliant
Without craving pity.
Do pass time for the good
With own right.
Cling to noble task with firmness
Showing own might.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Wind Of Peace

Let's be seated
On the cot of time,
Love it and utilise.
Life is the combination of time
Part by part getting lost forever.
True sense produced
In the estate of thoughts
Can make the wind of peace blow.
If failed to keep abreast of time,
Life gets dull and slow.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Standing Alone

In the moonlit night
Standing alone
I enjoy the innocent smile
Of the moon.
The smiling moon tells me
To wear smile
In the rest of life
With heavenly boon.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Chain Of Time

Light confined within darks
Is never pulled by the chain of time.
All living creatures on earth fail to embrace.
Due to adverse circumstances
Feathers of flying bird fall down.
Grown grasses die by the touch of hot sun.
Clouds form no rains in the sky.
All around the world look forward to having peace and pleasure Overcoming all
sorts of obstacles.
Hope is cherished high
As wind of compassion will blow gently
With the motion of time inside and outside.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Dews In Life

Longing is cherished
To adorn enlightened prospect
With the embrace of pleasing morn.
Dejection is kept solitude
In the meditation of inevitable touch.
With sole hand I'll pick dreams
In love orchard.
All dews in life wear smile
In the grace mirror.
Beams of black clouds appear
Before red sun.
No pains are spared to draw youth

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Run Hard

At times

Breach of sense is caused

In the realm of thought.

Occasionally

Undesired something happens

In the domain of humanity.

Sometimes

Sense-bird spreads wings of pleasure

In the open cottage of heart.

Sometimes

Sense makes the wave

Of pains run hard.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Worn Mask

O man

Eschew your tendency of hypocrisy

Show your innocent face

Putting off worn mask.

Don't hide the glorified face

Behind the spotted screen.

Practice of merit with honesty

Ought to be continued,

Otherwise, ruination must take place

Due to greediness in every stage of life.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Debt Of Nature

Skinning off laziness
Jumping over the wall
Ado and bustle get much caused.
Inseparable part
Of human life reality never
Remains separated.
Debt of nature is paid
By all beasts and animals
Including forest forever.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Resting Shade

Birds fly with deep faith
Wings are their relying force.
Mercy is begged to none but
Supreme being.
They find pleasure
In looking out for food.
Night is their resting shade.
Forest is their sleeping abode.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Life

Making annotation of life is the demand of time.

Life is bound to the wheel of practicality.

Life bathes again and again in the life-river.

Wet life is dried with the heat of sun-trouble.

Life drops, life rises

Life is slumbering in the drowsy state.

Life makes one laugh, life makes one weep.

Life gains vigour, life gains force.

Life runs on the back of time -horse.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Stone Tree

Feathers of birds are spread

In the wet yard

Gold falling sun get ashamed.

Meditation of stone is broken

With the chain of doubt.

The dream-flower is caused to bloom

In the stone tree with the density of faith.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Emotion

Dark side of emotion

Dirts the human mind.

Bright side of emotion

Makes man good and kind.

The mortified get plunged

Into the depressed sea.

The sage with care sip

The cup of wisdom tea.

Man to survive, man to die

Life and death never do vie.

Delwar Hossain

Life -River

Cloud never seeks moon lit night,
Plays with rain birds.
Sleeping birds and beasts get awake
With the approach of thunder clouds.
Bearing of storm can't be guessed
With less sense,
Impulse covered with fear
Never whirls within offence.
Life vehicle is apt in plying
Overlooking hindrance,
Life river continues running
With lots of forbearance.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

Streams Of Dreams

Having got entangled in the streams of dreams,
I cherish new dreams as days pass.
Dream makes me think as to life of reality.
Reality revolves within the domain of want and having.
Within the touch of humanity None sleeps, none dreams.
Hankering after riches and power
Continues polluting ours mentalities and senses,
we are yet to overcome it.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com

With Smiling Grace

He walks along the way of life struggle.
Some dreams are blown away
With the wind of life reality.
Some dreams still spread light.
Some dreams peep in the hut of expectation.;
Memories remain hidden
In the midst of forgetfulness.
He bearing the symbol of labour
with sweat wet body, keeps wearing smile.
No sign of weariness on his face.
He draws affection of all
With smiling grace.

Delwar Hossain



PoemHunter.com