

Poetry Series

G. Siva Shankar
- poems -



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Time

Time has been an unkind teacher,
It taught me to love, at the wrong time.
It taught me to lose, at the wrong time.
Time is an unkind teacher.
Time has never been my friend..
Whether it's the fleeting seconds or the never ending hour,
How much ever time we spend together,
It never taught me to move on.
Time will always be an unkind teacher.

G. Siva Shankar



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Nothing Is What It Seems

I thought I couldn't fly
But one day I tried
And I really flew

I thought I couldn't go the last mile,
But I took one step at a time,
Before I knew it I was there.

I thought I was lonely,
But when I looked around,
I was not so alone (as I thought) .

I thought I was sad,
But when I looked inside,
I was the happiest person alive.

I thought I was bad,
But when I looked at the world,
I was as good as they can get.

I thought I knew everything,
But when I was questioned,
I knew only about the mole and nothing about the mountain.

I thought I knew you
But when you left me,
I realized that 'nothing is what it seems'.

I thought life was not fair,
But when I looked at mine (life) ,
I knew that mine was. (Fair)

I thought that no one was perfect,
But when I looked in the mirror,
I knew that I was. (Perfect)

I thought I couldn't write (a poem) ,
But look at me now,
I have written this.

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Realisation

When I started my journey in the path of life,
Things appeared to be beautiful and mysterious,
Everything and everyone excited me and made me anxious,
That someday I would come to understand,
How they work and why they fascinated me.

As I continued down this path,
All these things which fascinated, made me anxious,
No longer did.
And these things and people were different as time went on.

Through my journey in life,
Things often appeared to be different.
And I could never understand why it was like this.
As I reached my destination,
I sat down.
Saw my life pass before my eyes,
I came to realize that

Things never change,
It's just that,
I have changed through the years.
And so has my way of seeing things.

G. Siva Shankar

My Search

There was a day, when I felt that,
I couldn't feel
What it was to be in love.
I thought of the day
That I too will be loved
Like a flower loves a bee,
Like a lotus towards the sun,
Like the birds to a tree.
Though the day is far away,
I will still dream of that day.
That which keeps me going,
It is that what I seek,
The day I find it shall be the day,
My search for love will end.

G. Siva Shankar



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Hope Is Life

Once in your lifetime,
You would have thought that
What am I doing with my life?
You might think that your future is blank.
You may think your career is in a crossroads.
You may think that you have made bad choices.
You may even think that life is full of shit.
But know this,
Whatever happens, happens for a reason.
You are here for a reason.
There is a purpose for your existence.
Think of this whenever you feel down, whenever you feel that that life sucks.
Everything happens for the Greater good,
Always think of this after every failure.
"HOPE IS LIFE."

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My Dream

I dream of a dream.
I dream that my dream shall someday come true.
I dream that all my dreams shall not remain just a dream.
I dream for that day when all these dreams are realized.
I dream that I don't spend my days dreaming.
I dream that my dreams shall be more than just dreams.
I dream that these dreams will make me dream more.
Though these are dreams today,
I dream of making them a reality one day.
I will always be dreaming of these dreams,
So that I do have hope in life,
I still hope that this life is worth living.

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