

Poetry Series

# **Geetha Nair**

## **- poems -**

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# Geetha Nair()

# A Li'l Bit Of The Sky

I aint very ambitious,  
Am just a plain li'l girl, you see  
And all I have  
To call my own  
Is a sweet dream to be free.  
I don't want too much of money  
Or a Lamborghini  
(A small Maruti would do just fine!)  
And when I die  
I wanna be a star.  
Up in the night sky  
I wanna shine.

That's all that I want,  
Truly my Lord.  
Not much,  
Just a li'l bit of the sky.  
All I want is a li'l bit of the sky.

Don't wanna be drop-dead gorgeous.  
Don't want a hero or a super-stuntman.  
Just a sweet dear guy  
To curl up with  
And be as happy as we can.  
Don't wanna be a teacher  
Or a great preacher  
(Just wanna live a life that is mine)  
And when I die  
I wanna be a star.  
Up in the night sky,  
I wanna shine.

That's all that I want,  
Truly my Lord.  
Not much,  
Just a li'l bit of the sky.  
All I want is a li'l bit of the sky.  
A li'l bit of the sky...



# Can'T Save You From Drowning

You called me up,  
at one at night,  
you couldn't tell  
between black and white  
I play your shrink  
Am on the call  
And now am giving up  
Oh! This won't work at all.

No, I can't save you from drowning  
I barely swim myself  
No, I can't save you from drowning  
I barely swim myself  
Am just hanging on.

I assure you,  
all is gonna be fine.  
My own life,  
am just walking the line  
you assure me,  
all is gonna go well  
but we both know  
only time will tell.

Just hang on,  
you'll learn.  
Just live on,  
you'll learn.  
You won't need help swimming anymore.

No, I can't save you from drowning  
I barely swim myself  
No, I can't save you from drowning  
I barely swim myself  
Am just hanging on.

We'll survive.



# Chaos And Peace

in chaos I found peace,  
now in peace I find chaos.

rushed every morning  
like my life depended on it  
(and indeed it did)  
got crushed in the crowd  
used to say,  
it helped me keep fit!  
it was 'chaos'  
perfumes and fish,  
all rolled into one  
one characteristic smell  
it was 'chaos'  
smiles and frowns  
on the same face, at once.

then, in that 'chaos'  
I found my peace.  
in my crowd  
I found solace.  
(but I guess I didn't know it then)

felt the world rush by.  
every morning,  
thought today i die.  
in the mess of my life  
there lurked a certain order.

then I quit.  
left in search of peace.  
in search of solace.  
the very things that ran up to me  
I decided to run up to them.

now I do not rush.  
I do not run.  
there is no crowd.  
no need to frown.

the beautiful order I got,  
I managed to mess.  
in the peace i bought,  
I managed to get 'chaos'.

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# It Rained Today...

It rained today...

The skies, all gray  
The mood is set,  
For us, today.  
Is it you or is it me?  
Or are these tears ours?  
These tears that drop down,  
Like wild flowers.  
It's been so long  
Since we have met  
Still we belong.  
Neither your nor mine  
It's ours, this time,  
We belong, no need,  
To talk or mime...

It rained today...

And I saw you through the clouds  
And every drop  
That touched my soul  
I knew -  
It was you.

Wild winds blow  
In the cold, we shiver  
Fondness in the heart just grows.  
The wait was long, but  
It's meant to be  
We belong,  
You and me...  
Out peeps the light  
Through the cracks,  
And for that single sight  
We do thirst.  
Like the soothing rhythm of the rain,  
Walk this walk  
Down the lover's lane...

It rained today...  
And I saw you through the clouds  
And every drop that touched my soul  
I knew -  
It was you.

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# Satellite

Am floating around  
Far away from the ground  
No baby of the earth  
On the ninth cloud  
I see the space  
I see the oceans  
I see the stars  
I see a million suns

Like a satellite  
I belong to the space  
I'm a satellite  
All day, all night  
In an endless chase.

My vision goes far  
I see worlds at war  
I see darkness and light  
With my electronic eyes  
I see clouds beneath  
I hold the waves  
And toss them back  
O baby, they're my slaves.

Am a satellite  
I belong to no man  
Am a satellite  
In full flight  
Run on my own plan

No earth, no moon,  
I play my own tune  
You cannot touch me  
Try as hard as you might  
Am a world of my own

Satellite. Yes.



# Saw You Feeding The Crocodiles

Weird ways you've got,  
Strange eyes speak of  
Stranger wars being fought.  
The lessons you were taught  
If you see a hopeless life,  
You would rather let it rot.

You crept away  
You thought nobody saw,  
But I was there, alright,  
And I couldn't believe my own two eyes  
When I saw you feeding the crocodiles.

Strange eyes.  
Strange wars.  
Hopeless lives.  
Let them rot.

What is it that you see  
That you choose to defile  
Your very own, shelter, your very own tree.  
Why is it that you would rather flee  
When you actually can rise up  
And let your life be merry.  
But the lessons you were taught...

You crept away  
You thought nobody saw,  
But I was there, alright,  
And I couldn't believe my own two eyes  
When I saw you feeding the crocodiles.

Strange eyes.  
Strange wars.  
Hopeless lives.  
Let them rot.

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# The Busy Man

Not that I don't long for you,  
Don't think, don't miss, don't pain,  
But I live the life of a busy man with  
No time to spend in vain.  
How each day of mine passes!  
I slog from morning till late night  
Then I decide I shall write to you  
But end up just sleeping tight.  
You know the woes of a busy man,  
Now, don't you, my dear –  
Every minute is of great value  
But don't you have any fear  
'Cause every time I see the flowers,  
The cards, the gifts, the cake-shop  
All those birthdays and dates I 've missed,  
Right back into my mind they drop  
And I pause, and I stand for a while  
May be, I should give you a call  
The next moment my mobile beeps  
O! The stock market has taken a fall.

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