

Poetry Series

**Ravi Singh**  
**- poems -**

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## Ravi Singh(02 October 1969)

Amatuer and novice...just started taking interest in composing couplets and small poems..!

# A Pair Of Sparrows On My Lovely Lemon Tree

Those were the days  
So joyous and carefree  
When I could watch the preening of  
A pair of sparrows on my lovely lemon tree

Summer days were so short, winters were so long  
And for endless hours one could go on a kite flying spree  
When I could watch, hopping here and there  
A pair of sparrows on my lovely lemon tree

Enjoying tender sunshine in winter is a past  
And chapattis from an earthen hearth a history  
When I could watch, assembling of a nest by  
A pair of sparrows on my lovely lemon tree

What seemed to be mundane at that time  
Life in my backyard so ordinary  
Bliss it is in hindsight, chirping of  
A pair of sparrows on my lovely lemon tree

I still sometimes motivate myself  
To get off the treadmill and shake the shackles free  
But can't anymore find in my back yard  
That pair of sparrows and that lovely lemon tree

A pair of sparrows on my lovely lemon tree..

A pair of sparrows on my lovely lemon tree.....

30 July 09

Ravi Singh

# Autumns And Springs For Weather...! !

Scorching sun may  
Push us to stop and turn  
In pricking hot sand  
Our feet might burn

On our way, we may be  
Stopped by twisting hurricanes  
And might be troubled  
By lashing heavy rains

Winter would be seething  
May haunt us with chilling cold  
And would try its every trick  
To check and keep us in its fold

Every journey has  
Its share of hostile weather  
We are sure to overcome them  
If we try together

We just have to keep the faith  
And trust each other  
Our journey will have many more  
Autumns and Springs for weather

26 August 2009

Ravi Singh

# Beautiful Turn Of Season

Winter is creeping in slowly  
I am in your spell undoubtedly  
now sunshine would felt just right  
like your smile lively and bright

Sun is smiling with nip in the air  
Dew on flowers and cool everywhere  
Picture could have been perfect  
if only you were smiling here

What a beautiful turn of season,  
Another smile for no reason  
When you are with me and around,  
Such smiles would come round and round

Ravi Singh

# Bitter- Sweet Symphony Called Life

I saw pearly droplets of tears  
Trickling through her green eyes  
Who could cause such a pain to her?  
To me this logic simply defies

I could take notice and relate  
To her fitful weeping spurt  
As I myself was so painfully  
Going through a hurt

Wished I could comfort her  
And for few moments become her friend  
I knew her heart needed  
Warmth of a supporting hand

Is it parents, or siblings, or a close friend?  
Or is it her lover? Who has caused her this anguish  
Although they are among the first  
To give her their best and unconditional wish

People who mean all the good to us  
And important part of our life  
Are the people who are most likely  
Cause of our hearts misery and strife

Such is the bitter – sweet symphony called life  
With each hurt, we get an experience brand new  
I am learning this hard way, and  
I am sure she has begun her learning too

Ravi Singh

# Borsalino Test - Acid Test Of Life

You told me, you are under the weather  
And you have some serious tension  
Believe me, my dear friend  
You are not an exception

Take a look around,  
You find faces serene and normal  
Things seem to move quite smoothly  
And whatsoever no trouble

Scratch the surface just a little  
And take a look from near  
You will unearth everywhere  
Grave insecurities and fear

But what you will also find  
Is that there is a faith and a hope  
For there is light at the end of tunnel  
With divine grace anything we can cope

So my friend, keep intact your faith  
Things are surely going to be fine  
Clouds of sorrow shall disappear  
You shall be flooded with bright sunshine

Howmuch ever we wish to avoid,  
Howmuch ever we may detest  
It's our destiny to undergo  
Life's Borsalino Test

Borsalina Test - It is an Italian maxim, indicating the situation where a person is put to extreme mental and physical hardship to see whether the person sustains and bounces back.

Borsalino is an Italian hat made of Rabbit leather, which is passed through a finger ring and there must be no crack in hat.

Ravi Singh

# Chain Of Thoughts

when the expanse of grey clouds stir,  
and through which bright sunshine flicker!  
an endearing chain of thoughts trigger,  
of her smiles so lively and dear! !

Ravi Singh



# Ever Been Higher Before...!

summer is moving away,  
monsoon is already at the door,  
May every change of season,  
bring smiles more and more!

celebrations, smiles and happiness  
let there be in store,  
your love is taking me higher,  
than I ever been higher before! !

Ravi Singh

# Flight Of Affection

Wheels begin the journey,  
Wings take it forward  
Like flight of our affection,  
Taking its flight onward

Aspirations aplenty,  
And there is a hope  
We shall climb mountains of joy,  
With a single rope

Misunderstandings in our life,  
Will have no room  
We shall sweep out doubts,  
With our magical broom

New frontiers of togetherness,  
We shall achieve,  
We shall sow the trust,  
So shall we reap

Let's raise a toast,  
And say loud cheers  
May this affection grow strong,  
Year after year

Ravi Singh

# God's Sense Of Humour

God has strange sense of humour,  
He keeps giving pains like a tumor.  
He never cease testing us,  
and in turn expects no fuss.  
I have never understood His mathematics,  
dont know how He works His statistics.  
Why the suffering is always for the good people?  
Why cunning and shrewd always at the height of steeple?  
Why the testing times are always for us,  
giving us pains and leaving us in distress?  
Are we not the favourite children of God? ?  
Or are we so favourite of Lord.....  
that we have become His dart board? ?  
He keeps darting pins at us.....like its His beloved sport,  
and expecting us not to have pain of any sort.  
Cant He see...its so painful and heart breaking,  
seeing the people having love and luxuries who are least deserving.  
But never mind, let Him play His game and enjoy seeing us suffer,  
we will also see Him in His eyes and say, 'We are becoming tougher.'

Ravi Singh

# Gratitude To A Friend

affectionate, charming and splendidly sublime,  
makes my evenings nice, and my mornings fine! !  
my moonlight, my twilight and my breath of lifeline,  
my inspiration to rhyme, my unadulterated sunshine! !  
so chaste at heart, like a mountain pristine,  
sincere thanks for being such a wonderful friend of mine! !

Ravi Singh

# Humare Sar Per Maa Pitaji Ke Aashish Ka Saaya Rahe

Kabhi daraya dikha ke garam chameeta,  
Kabhi utaar kapde ghar se bahar ghaseeta

Kabhi baji gaal per chante kee chatkar,  
Ek dou baar tho chappal se bhi hua prahar

Ab samajhe hum kyun jaruri thi maar fatkar,  
Unki chahat thee ki rahe hamare bhavisya mein bahar

Hum bacchaon ki khatir ek dusre se duur rahe,  
Akelepan aur hum bacchon ke jhanjhat khoob sahe

Sirf danta hi nahin, bahut pyar se dulara bhi,  
Jab bhi bhatke hum, diya bharpur sahara bhi

Ab who hamen itni daant nahin lagate hein,  
Hamari galtiyon per mismisa ke reh jaate hein

Galtiyan na houn iski dua aur koshish ham karte hein,  
Wo dante na dante, bhavnayen hum samajhate hein

Khud bhee ek dusre se, khoob lade bhide,  
Kuch samay anbola raha, fir sath chal pade

Khud dikhayen nahin per humko tho samajh aata hei,  
Gehra aapas ka pyar bhala kahan chip pata hei

Parmatma inko iss khoobsurat raah per chalata rahe,  
Aur humare sar per inke aashish ka saaya rahe

Ravi Singh

# I Am Plain Sorry, I Have No Explanation

While working on a strict deadline  
I was running against time  
But this if I am going to use  
It would be hollow and lame excuse  
I am plain sorry, I have no explanation

Professional life is a time guzzling hazard  
And I am no brainy B School wizard  
The lack of my intelligence  
I am trying to compensate with diligence  
I am plain sorry, I have no explanation

Mistake was only mine  
I could have taken out the time  
Your expectations were frugal  
I couldn't meet them, I was so cruel  
I am plain sorry, I have no explanation

I am still grappling for a clue  
Of what I could have done, but didn't do  
Being with you is what I always wanted  
I can never dream of taking you for granted  
I am plain sorry, I have no explanation

Clinging on to a thin hope  
That you shall continue to hang down the rope  
And consider my desperate plea  
I can't express in words what you mean to me  
I am plain sorry, I have no explanation

I am plain sorry, I have no explanation.....

Ravi Singh

# I Believe In You!

I don't believe in foreign cars,  
I don't believe in ego wars!

my beliefs are simple,  
my beliefs are true!

I believe in magic,  
I believe in you!

Ravi Singh

# I Love You And I'll Always Care!

This poem is not mine, it is by a friend who doesn't want to be named.  
It is not written for me. It is written for somebody, who could never read this poem.

Never thought that I would find  
a friend so great and a friend so kind  
I look up to you in every way  
'cause I learn something from you every day..

Without you I don't know where I'd be  
but you're still here, friends with me  
you deserve so much more than I can give  
but without you I wouldn't live.

You've given me more than money can buy  
and for you I'd give my all and I would die  
This feeling I feel gets stronger every day  
hoping not to screw it up, I constantly pray.

I know we have our problems every now and then  
but once it's fixed our friendship is better times ten  
and I want you to know that I truly do care  
even in fights when I say things that aren't fair.

You're an angel from God up above  
and I'm thankful for your understanding love  
because when you're around everything seems right  
and for you, until the end, I will fight.

It doesn't matter what you do or say  
because you'll be my friend anyway  
I know the real you that's down deep inside  
and in you, I'll always confide.

Thanks for being the friend you are  
you're my best friend, an angel by far  
everything in you is an inspiration to do great  
and you'll be loved by all cause that's your fate!



So never stop being the real and wonderful you  
cause God shines through in all that you do  
and whenever it seems like I'm never there  
remember this: I love you and I'll always care!

Ravi Singh

# If You Promise To Be By My Side!

when the neon lights will fade,  
when I would be left tired and jade!  
when time would turn its tide,  
and I have no place to hide!  
I ll take that in my stride,  
If you promise to still be my side! !

Ravi Singh

# It Took Us Some Time...! !

My initial  
Exploratory advances  
Were met with neutral  
Though timely responses

Responses though measured  
Couldn't hide friendly vibes  
Was hint enough for me  
To carry on with insisting jibes

Though thawing was slow  
In no time it turned warm  
Quite blissfully we both  
Were soaking in each others charm

In each others heart  
We carved a special place  
It took us some time  
But we enjoyed the pace

May this liking develop  
A flavor of old wine  
In our mutual space  
Let there always be sunshine

Ravi Singh

# Journey Called Friendship

I still remember the moment, when the ice was broken  
We smiled at each other, although just for a token

There was no mutual liking, but often we met still  
As we had nowhere to go, and both had time to kill

Initially we were so keen to establish our status  
And so we talked only good things about us

Steadily and gradually we slipped into comfort zone  
Two separate entities now always felt like one

We shared our joys and shed together our tears  
Leant each other our shoulders in disappointments and fears

We were taking steps into the blissful bit by bit  
Never knew when our friendship turned into a habit

You always tagged along wherever I wanted to go  
Into thin air dissipated our ego

Then arrived the moment our career had to start  
Challenges of life had done us cruelly apart

Though in separate ways our lives carry on  
Deep in our hearts we know that the journey goes on.....

The journey goes on.....

02 August 2009 - Friendship Day

Ravi Singh

# Keeping In Touch!

A little nudge here,  
Few friendly pokes there,  
I keep pestering you,  
By calling at odd hours

It's been my constant endeavor,  
Yesterday, now and forever,  
to convey through subtle signals,  
That in my world, you do matter

Every single one of us has to steer,  
Through struggles, insecurities and fear,  
However, to be entangled in these and cut-off  
Would be life's greatest failure

So next time when I dare,  
Just don't give me that stare,  
Join me in my little pun,  
Relive the joy, once we did share

As tackling life we maneuver,  
Never let social fabric tear,  
Challenges are dealt better,  
With friend's support and cheer

Ravi Singh

# Love Me Just For Me

I can learn to play guitar  
And work towards owning a flashy car  
But, to you, I have this unspoken plea  
That I want you to love me just for me

Can slog in gym to become like a model in that book  
Register with a salon to get that hip look  
But through glisten in eyes, can't you see  
That all I want you to love me just for me

Would develop that chivalrous attitude  
through careful planning would become a cool dude  
I shall go on showering gifts, you see  
But I want you to love me just for me

For you, oh my sweet girl  
Shall bring diamond and pearl  
My love for you knows no boundary  
And wish, you love me just for me

If I get set to do, for you, all this  
Just think, what you are going to miss  
The guy who admired you, would flee  
So my love, do love me just for me

Ravi Singh

# Memoirs Of A 'Not So Studious' Guy!

They said if I don't study day and night  
Later in life I would suffer  
And the only job I would get was  
Lifting stones at nearby Crusher

Friends often admired  
My cuts, pulls and rare exquisite stroke  
But then they told me openly  
In school grades, I am a broke

I could impress girls  
With my dribbling skills at hockey  
Although my built was  
On the side of slightly stocky

Bunked lectures in college  
And once in a while got into a fight  
Studied only on exam eves  
Took ticketless travel as my birthright

I remained frustratingly unemployed  
For a brief amount of time  
And with some struggle and luck  
Finally could find my line

I may not own a flashy car  
And not a star which shines bright  
But so far in my life  
I am doing just all right

In the playground of life  
Right attitude always will work  
My position in life  
Can't just be a mere stroke of luck

Hence to all you folks out there  
I have a suggestion  
Let the kids be them  
Don't burden them with high expectation

Ravi Singh



# My Diamonds And Pearls

Blessed to be richest person in this world,  
As I carry some exquisite diamonds and pearls,

Let me show you glint of my treasure,  
Which is the reason of my pleasure,

One look at my treasure will make you understand,  
Precious is my collection of lovely friends,

Had a wish of harmony in my world to be,  
Is coming true especially for me,

Their support makes my troubles go flee,  
There's a pleasing sense of happiness in me,

When these gems are with me and around,  
Good times would come round and round,

This is the time of the year, when I want my friends to know,  
I owe my smiles to them and they are reason for my glow,

You have kept me in spirits all through this year,  
My gratitude to you and wishes for happy new year.

31 December 2010

Ravi Singh

# My Kitchen Expedition

Blissful are the times when you are home alone  
For few days in the year when your wife is gone  
It was one of such coveted occasion  
And time for my kitchen expedition

I noticed a sole packet of stems of lotus  
During my morning round to the fridge  
I hit by brainwave for a new recipe  
Of complexity level of famous Worli sea-link Bridge

While on the way to office  
Concept kept evolving in my mind  
By the lunch time it reached to crescendo  
And I was ready with my culinary design

Now like all good managers  
I wanted my blueprints goes through a review  
And during one of many coffee sessions  
Asked one female colleague for her view

Her views were important  
In my experimental kitchen game  
What If I spoil the dish  
I needed somebody to blame

She asked some sharp question  
As it was her domain  
What does a review mean?  
If it doesn't find a few stain

With bill of material in my hand  
I launched my kitchen mission  
And to my utter dismay  
Found two vital ingredient missing

All best laid plans  
Have habit of falling apart  
But I am not to be undone  
By this unexpected false start

Archimedes's and Bernoulli's laws  
Are not just principles of physics  
Now I was learning through this experience  
Kitchen has its own element of dynamics

I needed apply now the principles of positivity  
When faced with adversity, don't crib and feel tired  
Innovation is the need of hour  
Mid course correction is what required

I did manage to innovate  
Brought a happy end to my kitchen story  
Dished out a delicious and appealing masterpiece  
And basking in self praise of my culinary glory

Ravi Singh

# Never Let The 'Hope' Die...!

Hopes are feathers, a wish is a bird  
One may find this simile a little absurd

Hold on, do not lose patience  
As I will explain to you the essence

Behind this there is a theory  
I shall relate this with a story

Feathers, they keep the bird warm  
Likewise hopes keep our wishes strong

Clip the feathers and the bird will not fly  
Were it not for hope our wishes would die

My fellow beings, listen to what i have to say  
Keep on hoping, what you wish for will come your way

Let your wishes, as birds, freely fly  
As long as your hope, you never let die.

Ravi Singh

# One Wait Over...Another Continues!

after a torturous wait,  
finally the rains are here,  
clouds are blissfully grey,  
and puddles everywhere!

towards you, oh my friend,  
my thoughts often steer,  
I long for your company,  
how I wish you were here! !

Ravi Singh

# Pretty Woman

Splendidly pretty to look at  
Exceptionally beautiful at heart  
I feel lucky every single day  
That she has become my mate

Brighten up my mornings  
With her smile cheerful and warm  
Lighten up my evenings  
Through her captivating charm

On days I can't see her  
There seems to be something amiss  
Though her thoughts makes me smile  
Her company is sheer bliss

May she always remain  
Such lively and wonderful soul  
Spreading joy and happiness  
May always be her goal

I must have done some good deeds  
As for me it was a good omen  
Many thanks to that moment  
When I met this pretty woman

Ravi Singh

# So Near, Yet So Far

I'm an open and transparent soul,  
She is like a black hole

I'm too eager to share my joys,  
She too indulges and shows she enjoys

I like to share my sorrows,  
She tends to listen and seems to be morose

I told her all my flaws,  
She keeps her secret tucked under her claws

I'm a harmless but compulsive flirt,  
She always keeps me on the alert

I like to make our conversation cheerful,  
She is always guarded and careful

Still, I always wish to be with her,  
She seems to be aloof from my sphere

When I try to feign being away from her thoughts,  
She teases me with her endearing plots

I told her, how I look and from where I came,  
And till today, I don't even know her name

So strange is our relationship,  
More than acquaintance, hardly a friendship

I live on one eternal hope,  
To climb up to her heart she will hand me down a rope

Ravi Singh

# Sorry State

A youth finely groomed and well read  
Got into trouble for a mere piece of bread

For sake of civic sense, he got into fight  
Spineless bystanders quickly took flight

Found bleeding below a dim flickering streetlight  
Street was deserted and nobody remotely in sight

Passerby's did see him lying, but could not bring themselves to halt  
He could be one of their own; none of them spared a thought

Such a fine handsome young man, he was  
Got killed by a disjointed ruthless savage

Any quantity of alcohol, doesn't warrant this behavior  
Rage was result of inferiority complex of uncertain future

Intolerance and cruelty in society is on steep ascend  
It's high time we wake up from slumber and check this trend

Ravi Singh



# The Elusive Lady

She appears out of nowhere, and in a jiffy she is gone  
Keeping me guessing, about what went so wrong  
She is an elusive lady to me

She throws out a bait, for a possible date  
And without an excuse, she arrives very late  
She is an elusive lady to me

She looks me in a way, like she wants me to stay  
And suddenly remembers a visit, which she has to pay  
She is an elusive lady to me

She is well aware, of depth of my woes  
Yet she enjoys keeping me, always on my toes  
She is an elusive lady to me

She enjoys playing, her very elusive trick  
My desperation it seems, gives her a kick  
She is an elusive lady to me

If I take the cue, and begin to play her game  
For the consequences, she herself would be to blame  
She is an elusive lady to me

I hope she realizes and tries to understand  
If this goes on long, she would lose a good friend  
She won't remain an elusive lady to me.

23 July 2009

Ravi Singh

# Trust You Must, But With Open Eyes....

If I won't wrong anybody,  
I also would not be wronged  
From this school of thought,  
I so firmly belonged

I had firm belief,  
and always fiercely debated  
If you trust somebody,  
it is bound to be reciprocated

I was so naïve,  
I was so mistaken  
Life finally decided,  
I need to be given a lesson

All my beliefs fell flat,  
and my logic upside down  
Life has given me such a lesson;  
it left me hurt, beaten and brown

Every struggle has moral,  
every cloud has silver lining  
One should take things in stride,  
no point in cursing and whining

Trust you must,  
because without it there is no life  
But do it my dear friends,  
with your open eyes

Ravi Singh