

Poetry Series

**Satyendra Pratap singh**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2015

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

# Satyendra Pratap singh()

Hi,

I am satyendra, for me poetry is a musical expression of life is very unstable. We go through various phases in life and we undergo different kinds of feelings and emotions through out our lives and these emotions inspire me to write down in a piece of sharing I feel relieved.

In poetry I find sympathy in grief joy in happiness and inspiration for a better life. I have read various kinds of poets but I like classical poets most. I write in classical rhyming style and in free verse style as well.

I don't like to be bound by any particular style or sect so you will find lots of variations in my poetry.

Though most of my poetry is on the popular theme of love but I have also written on current social issues like corruption and honour killing because as a poet and citizen it's my moral responsibility to raise my voice against social and political evils.

I have touched almost all the human emotion like joy, sorrow, envy and anger in my poems because these strong emotions fill our lives with different colors.

# A Fight

I fought against me hard  
to end this evil lust which  
degraded me to low level  
and weaken my virtues.

I drew the sword of wisdom and put on the armour of devotion with mentor  
shield.

with strong will though i won  
and puffed up with pride, slacken in efforts and lost in merriment.

the enemy attacked and once more made me slave.  
wasting all my power and efforts.

! Alas how i became a prey to  
devil leaving the good and the god  
now i find me ill and devoid of life though breathing.

neither i have will nor power to come back to past.  
one constant regret eats me  
will the lord help me come out?

Satyendra Pratap singh

# A Satire On Girlfriend

A Satire On Girlfriend

What else make you happy  
I twisted my way of life to  
modern and artificial  
wore attitude and boasted  
ate fast and unhealthy food  
and dressed like an American.

What else make you happy  
I brought a new Honda City  
Rented a flat in high society  
Gained numbers of credit card  
and purchased latest cellphone.

What else make you happy  
How bravely I heard all your  
stupid talks and patiently suffered stories of daily soaps, praised them all

What else make you happy  
I saw silly romantic movies  
and went to pub with you  
met with your close friends, danced with them happily, had cigretts and wine.

What else make you happy  
I lied to you hundred times  
when I said that you are pretty and intelligent, your fake smile has charming  
effect.

Still you say I do not care  
no man knows the secret  
I want to know  
Shall you guide me to your heart's core.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# A Thousand Wishes

Thousands wishes arise  
I dream walking each path  
each half crossed and returned.

As first rays of sun tore away veil of dim, dispels  
many a visions too.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Beauty Turned Evil

Bang! Bang! on a windy night  
Alien in a hapless plight  
Drench in water head to toe  
Look for refuge a night that grows.

A fairy queen with long hair  
Face ablaze wild eyes a pair  
Arresting smile gaze too deep.

I let her in my tiny place  
Gave her clothes and bread  
She looked as she did show  
She looked as she did love  
Came to me and moan full face.

I hugged and kissed her  
She lulled me to sleep  
I saw places, gardens,  
Waterfall, happy people  
With riches and jewels  
Trees lashed with fruit of  
Many tastes, incense of buddies  
Freshen heart and mind  
Birds chirping in a tone from  
Different Boughs of trees.

I saw her going to a cave  
So I did follow, the beauty  
Turned evil and laughed at me

Pale people I saw there, irons in  
Hand and feet with sunken cheek  
And hollow eyes, specter thin  
Were they all.

They cried fake beauty has thee in chain

That broke my dream and I found my self  
Alone at my tiny place tired and drained.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Beyond This Life

All alone at gloomy night  
moon is covered with a dark cloud  
pindrop silence, breathing long

on soft mattress of grass  
full stretched and deeply relaxed I would travel beyond this world  
To a life beyond this life

Satyendra Pratap singh



# Bharat Ka Raja Muk Hai

aaj charo taraf lut si machi hui  
jo jaha jitna lut sake lut le na saja na gila na hi koi rok hai  
nidar hai deshdrohi Bharat ka raja muk hai

katate hai sar javano ke sarhad pe chalati goliya ghush aate hai dushman desh  
mein kahte hai ye ab mera hua  
roti hai janta desh ki Har kisi ko shok hai  
nidar hai deshdrohi bharat ka raja muk hai

hote hai aksar hi damake saham uthti hai shahro ki galiyaa  
maut ka maatam hai chhaya  
aur dilli mein dawato ka daur hain  
nidar hai deshdrohi bharat ka raja muk hai

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# Blessed Souls

Blessed are the souls  
Away from lure or greed  
Master of wits ruling them  
Lost in godly rupture as though  
Not existing in the sore globe  
Praises deity for his grandeur, curses not  
Living easy world's splendor it heeds not

Void of worldly pleasure yet kings of all  
Unmoved by flattery no censor make him fall  
Divine beauty kindles true love's ecstasy  
All ever inexorable meet, pain is lost.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Break Up

One more time  
come to me with  
excuse of exit  
once more eyes meet  
and that's it.

waive your hands with formal smile, Goodbye  
No gradges or words of  
advice.

O! for rest of restless life  
memory of what was worth  
and would never be,  
I shed tears and dreams too  
which i owe to thee.

Blank eyes as rain clears the sky, views the real globe with no dream.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Call It A Day

When Life becomes a burden  
and you too tried to carry it  
When mind is dark and blank  
Eyes are often shedding tears

When beauty does not fetch  
a smile  
sweetest song but make you  
cry  
when your favourite dish is insipid  
and you feel life a worthless  
bliss  
when all reasons and logic fails  
Its time, you must call it a day.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Childhood

Yaad aata hai mujhko  
bhola sa bachapan  
wo gavon ki galiyon  
mein kanche ka khel  
kabhi jeetna aur  
kabhi haar jana  
wo ladna jhagana aur  
phir maan jana

Wo bargad ki chhaw  
mein baatein banana  
wo taalab ke paani  
mein gotein lagana

Dadi ka raato mein  
kisse sunana  
wo pario ke sunder  
nagar mein le jana

Baris mein kaagaz ki  
nauka chalana, jugnoo  
pakadna aur titli udana  
nahi bhul sakata wo  
bachapan ke din  
n khud ki phikar thi n  
auro ka gam.

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# Cruel Fate

I wrote her name on sea sand  
A wiald came and swabbed it  
I was stunned I was sad  
How to keep fragile love from nasty fate.

An inspiration struck in my wits  
A flash in the heavens amid shady clouds  
Time can not erase memories sweet and my  
words may not be forgotten.

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## Dard E Dil

Dil ke zarre zarre ko roshan kar gayi  
khamosh nigaho se lakho rang bhar gayi  
Ab dudhati hai usi ko nazar meri aakhon mein wo apni surat jad gayi.

Kaise batau use dard e dil  
wo jan kar bhi anjaan hai  
aakhon mein hai shikayat  
hot khamosh aur dil mein  
intakaam hai.

Yu n hoga mukammal  
intakaam aashiki ka  
pyar mein hota hai  
katle aam har khushi ka

ye teri berukhi kab tak sitam  
dhayegi  
aaj tu khush hai rula ke  
ek din pachhatayegi.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Dark Lady

I wish I would have  
delete button in mind to  
erase all your being.

Or with time machine  
rode back past to change  
events that caused meeting  
you.

I cursed for what once I thought to be good and true  
was real evil and false.

the mask is unmasked  
and truth is revealed  
you dark lady with white face.

How long can make up hide  
dark deeds with utmost pride  
hate you dressed like whore  
one thing you offer to money and power that makes you what you are.

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# Dear Death

When the sun is dim  
and gloom prevailing  
red sky is shedding tears  
and cool breeze blowing  
Come to me O! dear death

When birds are singing happily in dense forest  
I am lost in Sweet incenses  
of blooming flowers  
Come to me O! dear death

Come to me O! dear death  
with no pain but rare joy  
that make My soul laugh

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# Enlightened

Your skin-bone beauty  
now attracts me not  
deep gaze of eyes,  
gentle smile and silky hair  
does not raise my heart beat

Nor I pine for attention  
as I foolishly did, No joy I  
find in your childish talk.  
though charmed by magic  
arrows of lust, I did ruin me.  
but all is not lost.

With the first rays of truth  
I tore away the fatal illusion  
the holy touch healed me deep, enlightened my self

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# Envy

Not all get happy in  
other's happiness  
Joy of someone  
becomes pain of  
others and pain  
brings smile.

When smile tickles  
on someone's pain  
that smile worth not  
having.

Man are sad not for  
their miseries but of  
joy his neighbour making.

Wicked joy of jealousy  
makes man mean  
and he commits endless sin.

Stop this Leg pulling  
and grow up, you too  
can get what others got.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Failure & Success

Peace to all my hard work  
failure and frustration  
How could I would have done  
anything differently, my mind  
always pondered how dumb and scared I was at times

My silence and simplicity took its toll and made future unsure unsecure,  
obsecure,  
My short life fly away very fast, every day every hour every moment does count

Thousands of dream flashes  
and fire in the vision of mind  
On the bank of desire, coming waves of peril  
tempt and test my courage.  
Invite me to swim and succeed.

Though the risk is there  
I may drowned  
How can withhold my  
tremendous power  
ocean is deep and high  
roaring waves  
can it hinder my way through.

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# Fake Beauty

You looked as if you were queen, I begged you love  
with despise deep turned away in elegant gait.

Thinking that I would follow  
you turned back to find me busy in work.

You stared and thought hard  
gave in as nothing comes in  
hollow mind, had tea twice.

Talked it with every one you know, made some new friend to brag how people  
want you.

Endows in vanity to show off  
things you didn't have but you thought fake beauty world would want.

Skin deep beauty would how long last, If not combines with virture I would hate  
sparkling eyes, Firy lips and cloudy hair.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Heal Me

In the world in the life in the time  
within out in day and dusk  
my simplest life is pain struck

Heal me with thy magical wand  
I am tried, sick and lost

Heal my endless wounds  
with thy unbound love  
Grant peace to my soul  
peace to my heart and mind

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# Hope Never Dies

Hope never dies  
life never fails  
even in midst of  
dreadiest doom

Darkest cloud  
has silver lining  
Sun comes back  
after night.

when an ant climbs and  
falls but does not stop  
O! man what are you  
afraid of?

Failure is not a shame  
and you must not quit  
Inspite of being hardest hit.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# I Am Lost

You are with me  
what else I need  
No hope to Gain  
No fear to Loose  
In everlasting joy  
I am lost always

Lost as a drop in ocean  
Or a star in the sunshine  
What makes me more happy  
or little sad, I realise not.

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# I Love

I love rising sun  
after night  
it gives hope  
and sight

sunset is awesome  
to see  
after day's hard work  
when free

Its fun to get drench in  
rain drop  
nectar falling how can one  
stop

smell of heated soil in  
first rain  
no aroma ever so attractive  
to brain

I love summer nights lit with moon in solitude, with cool scented breeze blowing

Those rich mountains make me spell bound  
top of the world I feel, when I look around

Cascading waterfall and ocean deep, love these scenery more than any thing  
else.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# I'M Sorry

Sorry for liking you so much  
Should have known the facts  
how feelings does not impact  
and you make most use of it.

Sorry I did not say a word  
you were wating and I scared  
At last my eyes spoke but  
you know not such things sure  
yet who can ever passion ignore?

Sorry if my sight troubles  
could not stay where you were  
look at you and find you staring  
spy me to know what I am doing  
the words I utter and move I make.

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## In Nature's Lap

You and I till doom's day  
in this changing world  
would walk together hands in hands, every path, high and low, come my way.

where's the sun makes  
dew on grass blade  
sprinkle like diamond rich  
Cool breeze drives sweet  
incenses of blooming flowers.

On the top of a mountain  
where's the sky is open large  
and water cascading majestically by my side  
in midst of a deep wood  
filled with nightingale's music.  
I'll make a hut for ourself.

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# Kuch Bhuli Basari Yaadein

kuch bhooli bisari yaado se  
Main apna ji bahalata hoon  
kabhi khud ki sunta hoon to  
kabhi apni kahte jaata hoon

Kabhi ho uthte hai sajal nayan  
kabhi mand mand muskata hoon  
kuch baatein jo mein kah n  
saka  
khud se kahta jata hoon.

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# Let Not Heal My Wounds

Let not heal my wounds  
Nor my woes be vanished  
My fate let be cruel  
Eyes wet, sobs, sigh sore.

I come to you, smile  
Hide tears, but you know

Not be rich to forget you, reach your place, worship you.

Let not money blind me  
Or ruine my goodness  
Nor the lack insult me  
Or hurt my pride.

Let my wisdom be sharp  
And my virtues growing  
Be peace with me and  
Happiness that all i want  
And need.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Life

How life changes its way  
at times you get unexpected  
or struggle for granted.

Life with its twists and turns  
make us shocked and stunned.

O! Predict not when what would come, moment changes face of sun, moon too  
hide in gloom and mighty's head hung in shame.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Life Is Dead

Life is a long lonely walk  
with no aim and destination  
simply accepting what comes  
my way.

Tried of efforts and scared of dreams  
cause no effort is rewarded  
and no dream completed.

No love, no friend, no purpose  
Alas! I lived in vain and  
still coping up with this burden.

Only duties to done  
I breathe in and out  
so called life I never lived.

Why any body hate me?  
am not I a man?  
did not same god create me?  
and bid me live.

A pot full of miseries  
with little value and hope  
where did i go?  
often found love in hate  
death in life, life is dead.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Little Bird

Little bird! Little bird! what thee sing  
In the forest at evening  
full throated with utmost joy  
melodious song of divine note.

Little bird! Little bird! what's  
the fountain of thy rapture  
I wonder how would i capture  
smooth flow of rthymic nectar.

Little bird! Little bird! what's thy land, which sect you are from and which caste  
you belong.

Little man! Little man!  
I am a free bird and whole  
world is my motherland  
I trust in love and harmony  
No caste creed God taught me.

Little man! Little man I do sing, song of peace and freedom  
my source of joy in every season.

Satyendra Pratap singh



# Love

How can i tell thee  
what are you for me  
like a cool breeze of air  
in May's humid summer

Don't take offend at me  
If i look in to thee  
when our eyes meet  
my heart starts to beat.

My day begins with your thought, I close eyes in your dream.  
How do I make you feel  
Love is not a game and no one ever wins.

Love never demands neither did i ever say a word to favour me or return my love

Its an ever flowing river  
which quenches the thirst of  
every passer by.

It does not harm you  
choose it or use it  
laught at or hate it.

Come or go  
Near or far  
distance matter not  
No matter how hard  
one try can not skip  
its innocense joy.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Lucky Man

How lucky a person is  
who has guts to die  
when his life become hell  
when he can not bear  
suffurings any more.

How relived it feel  
when he cries and shed  
tears before world  
without being shy and  
shares his grief when  
his heart is heavy and  
burdensome.

he who is indepent in taking  
decisions and does sacrifices  
his life for other's interest.  
or get affected by praise or  
criticism.  
Such person lives a life or dies a death in true sense.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Memories

These long white trees reminds me  
Of my old days spent with my friend  
We played several years amidst them  
Though the flower fades and tree decay  
Not the memories sweet ever go away.

Unseen for ages, never forget the smile  
Simple joy, true feelings reside in the heart.

O friend, dear this tree is cause of your  
Presence in every leaves and boughs  
Till the time I see and my senses feel.

Fallen brown dry leaves in sunbeam  
Memories would shine in the heart  
Gentle wind blows causing dry leaves fall  
On the earth in the dust reminds me of the same  
Fate as the purple white stems in the clay  
Leaves dancing.

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# Money

Money! Money! all around  
all want money more  
money rules our life now.

Money is the base of all virtues  
Money makes friends and enemies  
with money you get love of  
fairy  
If it's not, you worth nothing.

It make you great and people to flatter you.  
love, respect. power all its  
fetches you.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Mukaddar

Kyu hoto se lagne se pahle hi pyala chhut jata hai  
kinare pe aate aate sahil toot jata hai  
Khushio ki aahat sunte hi  
mera mukaddar mujhse  
rooth jata hai.

Dekhne ko to ham bhi khqaw  
dekhte hai magar, khqaw dekhne se pahle hi khqaw toot jata hai.

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# Music

Music has heavenly charm  
In the winter makes me warm  
quenches thirst in scorching heat  
drenches me with raindrop sweet  
Music is the spring of every fall  
It is dear to one and all.

Music is the word of love  
comes straight from heart  
dwells in mind on the top.

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# Our Love

Our love begin to dim  
as dark comes after fading sun  
as slowly moon changes  
its shape  
You left me like tree sheddi ng dry leaves

A thousand waves of emotion roared, callous  
stone yet remained still  
Like morning dew on grass  
tears struck in my two eyes

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# Peace

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# Peace To Me

Peace to me O! lord  
From suffering world  
from hope and despair  
from success and failure  
from hope to gain  
till fear to loose  
from first success  
till final failure

Be it love or hate  
both I equally treat  
No praise no blame  
can make a count  
all desires fade as  
beauty of a flower

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# Prayer

What to expect  
when every thing  
is on stake.

You go right  
but people on  
you left, overtake  
you and make fun.

When hard work  
and honesty can not  
secure a job and flattery  
bags many rewards.

When stars are dim  
and night seems unending  
mind is tired and discouraged  
join both your hands to pray

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Recalled To Life

Navjivan navumang navchetna si aayi hai  
adharo ki muskan  
aakhon ki chamak  
darshati hai ki  
nav Basant ritu chhai hai.

Ho gaya paavan  
mera tan man  
nayi raah mili  
jivan ko  
patjhad mein bhi  
phool khile ab  
aisa lage hai man ko

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# Rise And Fall

One night looking at full moon  
one idea struck my mind  
and i begin to think.

why not all time moon is  
full size  
It has spots yet it looks nice

Soon one voice crossed my mind  
The law of nature is everywhere  
The cycle is always moving

One that grow will perish  
and one that perish  
will grow again.

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# Sadness

How sad he looks  
tears rolling on the cheeks  
Yet his grief is unknown  
he quietly bears the pain.

Why does not he talk  
and prefer solitude  
alone in a crowd  
crowdy when alone.

Busy in mind all the time  
does he has all the gloom  
How many sorrows behind  
a smile, still he says 'every thing allright'.

How long would he run  
weary life of untold burden  
why not his heavy heart just crash, to end one corrupt version.

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# Selfless Love

Selfless love does not exist  
in any form anywhere  
everyone has a purpose  
if they come together.

Purpose ends, love ends  
and no more favours  
then comes the most  
painful part, forgive, forget  
and move on.

Wasn't it better to never  
taste it than taste and repent  
then undo and delete.

Short lived are happiness in the ever changing world  
and your ignorance is added  
misery in the woes.

For whom you think your own  
would not go long for sure  
last long journey you must travel alone.

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# Selfless Soul

O! you selfless soul  
To take moments from  
Hectic life to assist folks  
Come out of their misery.

Your unseen presence  
Ensures that a name cares  
And steers to troubled lives.

O Harbinger of divinity  
And pigeon of peace  
How can honor thee  
Tears of gratitude fill eyes.

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# Shayam Sunder

Haath mein murli, mor mukut, mala baijanti  
sohe

Hove aanandit manva mora  
Shayam sunder mein khove

Mukh mandal ek ghata savari  
Kamal nayan ati mohe  
damini se muskan chamakati  
jan jan ke man ko lobhe

Dekhat hi sab sudh bisrai  
sukh dukh ka bhed raha na  
koi, aapan gati bhulai

Shayam rang mein dube aise aur sab rang bisrai  
kahat Bipin jag chinta chhuti  
bhai aapan deh parai

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# Stop It

How many wars are yet to fight  
how many lives to be buthered  
on the alter of ego and pride  
mankind has paid very heavy price.

oozing blood of fatel wounds  
scream of man's deadly end  
stench from mountains of crops  
Roaring solitutd unending pain

Oh! no more I pray to lord  
Let's bring peace to the world  
only way to survive from doom  
lets tread on the path of glory  
Hope to see world on my side.

Satyendra Pratap singh

# Sweet Home

Touching sky in distance long  
Reaching the magnitude length of  
Sky

Of different colors; attractive they are  
Faces furious sun or enticing rain or fiercely wind  
Remains honest till earthquake comes

Savior of life and comfort giver not  
The creation of god; but human companion  
Shares the joy and sorrow shelter it gives.

Dream of sleep, hope of life and token of love  
Basic of need, memory sweet and peace of mind  
Ultimate end and beginning of life hail to thee.

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# To Short A Life

Too short a life to ocean deep knowledge  
And even less to experience  
and learn.

So collect the wisdom of ages in scripture's pages  
find answer of each riddle  
how to live and what to do  
aim of life and its route.

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# Truth

What my master does  
always say  
Life is changing all the way  
so be not attached to any one  
be it love, life or worldly gain.

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# World Peace

World history is a tale of war  
show of power and massacre  
Many rich legacy were destroyed  
talent and wisdom put to death.

But peace brought prosperity  
wheneve there was a unity  
Peace makes one grow and shine  
Peace is progress in every ground  
path of peace is path of god  
peace is virtue of angel  
without peace life is danger

War fatches ruin and destruction  
only peace is mother of invention  
Lets make world a planet of peace.

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# You Light Up

You light up every bit of my heart  
your silent eyes provoke endless thoughts

Now I look for you as you stay in my heart all the time

Though you find it strange and look for revenge  
yet I entreat your anger very sweet with child like  
glow every word that flow.

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