

Poetry Series

Saurabh Som
- poems -

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Saurabh Som(16/11/1987)

simple man....I like to read....and I DO read a lot...i like to write.....specially poems.... presently a college student...

A Dream

Long ago... not so long ago...
I had this dream...that I could fly.....

But I never flew...and I never knew...
What's it's like to kiss the sky....

So in my dreams...
I spread my wings....
I try to stay alive

I can't fly....
My dreams can....
To taste the freedom I strive...

Day in and out
Round about....
People pass me by
The ones I love....
The treasure trove
They come and ask me "Why? "

They do not know
The pain and sorrow
I leave behind when I go...
I'm dying to kiss the sky above....
But then they'll never know

Deep inside
A feeling resides
A feeling that will take me high.....
But I never flew...and I never knew...
What's it's like to kiss the sky....

- by myself

Saurabh Som

A Dream's Abortion

A void and endless feeling sinks
Quick sand gulps life
Lives are death's own missing links
Lonesome faces depicts strife

Slowly...slowly...life wanes
Death waits, more than eager
Eyes blurred, blood stained dagger
Slowly... life slowly wanes

Someone.... a girl.... a song bird
Untold... a dream..... never heard
subtle feeling.... fleeting haze
Shelter found.... loving gaze

Of Chances missed and shades of RED,
So much to say...but never said
You never look back when you make a choice
And Now you long to hear a voice

Saurabh Som

A Poet Can Never Rest In Peace

A poet can never rest in peace
And forget all his miseries
No choice but to create along
With pearls of pain, a happy song
Even against his own free will
Or does he have a free will still?

A poet, a prisoner
The same forever
Born a weaver
of tales, believer
Of goodness in man
He conceives peace
But to Rest in it....
That, he never can....

Saurabh Som

A Real Touch

All this talk and all this wait
All these smiles counterfeit

Connecting through wires and cords
Typed letters... or real words?

All this time, all this while
All these papers in exile

A real smile... not recently used
A real smile... although confused

A real touch... and real embrace
Real love with all its grace

Aching fingers... typing slow
Eyes aching... from the monitor's glow

Forgot what the sun looks like?
Forgot fun... and mountain hike?

Come out of your virtual world
Twisted lies... and half truth gnarled

Can you type what your eyes say?
Or the feeling when I touch you this way?

Can I ever TYPE your blush?
Or the song of a whistling thrush?

Love letters written with ink and pen
The joy they speak of... and the pain

And thus you return to reality
Can you substitute my love... or me?

Saurabh Som

A Water Stalagmite

Drip....

Drip....

Drip....

Drip....

Shh.....

Listen....

Those are the moments flying

The years passing.....

The water drops

Tears? ?

A dropp of water

Ripple effect

So neat

A water stalagmite

For a fleeting second

So Complete

A tear for every laugh I laughed

A tear for everything I loved

Every tears has its story
Some are happy, some gory

Some for long lost basking glory

A tear drops..... silent

When nobody watches

Ripple effect so neat

A water stalagmite

for a fleeting second

So complete...

..... by myself

Saurabh Som

At The End Of The Day

at the end of the day
alone at last
I think of the way
the day went passed

did i plan it
the way it went?
or do i need to repent
for the things that made this day
the last for me in this world?

Saurabh Som

Believe In Flame - (My First 'Acrostic' Poem)

Before I met you... I never knew
Each petal of rose.... with reddish hues
Lilts the fragrance of your frame
Ignites passion..... Burning flame
Erotic grace... heart beat missed
Velvet touches...and svelte kiss
Ever lingering!

Inside me... You want to be free
Night sojourn... you and me...

Fire, that's mine,
Love, divine
Amorous scent
Making me wild
Etching in my heart "BELIEVE IN FLAME"!

Saurabh Som

Bloodshed

when you want to kill your hero
when you wish for his death
violated body of your faith
lying under doubt's shadow

You look up
with a smile..... wry
and ask... 'Why? '
'why me?why?

All the perverted rapists
and dishonest shit
All you saw
was the nice things
sugar coated and all
now to unleash the reign of terror
The other side of the wall

scorching earth.....sapping its juice
feasting on your flesh
your blood to quench my thirst
Rage....fire...
I let them loose

Run....run
To save yourself
to save your miserable soul.....
I've come to kill
you won't live
blood on my veins...cold

.....by myself

Saurabh Som

Coloured Toys

It's me against my mind

I will grind and unwind

I will make myself understand

the Attic is closed

By time's sand

we all know....and we pretend

to understand

coloured toys inside my mind

let him play with himself, mind playing with my mind

he will lose to himself, my mind will win against my mind

the closed attic opens the mind

coloured toys....they reside....

Saurabh Som

Creed

Parchment, sword, blood
Faith, God, Lord....
History of murderers...
Worshipped like heroes.....
Saviours of mankind...

Killings are sacrificial.....
Beneficial to Faith...
Religions are controlled
By zealots of death
Creed is blood now.... on the parchment....

Saurabh Som

Don'T Walk Away..... With Unfinished Stories...

This goes out from the bottom of my heart
i don't know where to end....where to start
i didn't know when a guardian angel
Started walking along my path
She kept me away from the end of tunnel
When the light at the end was devil's wrath

She's like a short story to me.....
Now she's leaving us..... craving for more....
Don't walk away..... with unfinished stories...
Help me fight What's in store.....
For me.....

I got accustomed to your shadow
Protecting me all the time
Guiding me through my sorrow
In this complex world of rhyme...

May i be granted one last wish.....?
Don't walk away..... with unfinished stories...

Saurabh Som

Encapsulated In Time

Encapsulated in time
I'm a poem that didn't rhyme
I'm the black sheep, in happy hours
I come to my own, when night devours
The last fickle rays of Sun

Saurabh Som

Enough!

Stop Whining and do something good to yourself
Don't be a moron... now, take control
Kick those Bastards out of their miseries
Playing with lives, those assholes

We're just playing..
Playing into their hands
Choosing to ignore their victory chants
They Rant on about rules
The Abysmal fools

Time to take the game
In mah hands
And kill its name
They started a war
They'd wish they never were
My enemies

Saurabh Som

Eternal Game

Eternal shame, i carry with me
Eternal game, I'm playing with ME
I'm god of satanic darkness
Chant my name and you will be
Thrown into darkness and still be free!

Saurabh Som

Eutopia

The thresholds breaking tonight.....
On the brink of reaching the place
Calling to me like the light
End of tunnel, and race
Of time, one last flight...

Unknown land open vast
Waiting for me with open arms
With only future and no past
Vision lost in revelation storms....

Saurabh Som

Fantasy...

A tree and its shadow
And a dreamy meadow
Waiting for someone....

The Shadow asks ' how is she doing? '
Tree whispers ' shhh! sleeping'
'oops! sorry' says shadow and waits
waiting...they are for the flower that sleeps
on a thin green brunch of the tree
The tree, now drowsy, as sun
Readies itself to set, for the night
and the little shadow? it grows unwatched
With the dimming light

The Tree sleeps,
The meadow sleeps
Huts sleep
and the man inside it
Is in slumber too
Tiny little shadow grows into night
Embraces life with darkness punctured with lights

Dawn Awakes
Sun rays come running back to the tree
Tree asks 'my shadow? where IS he? '
the Tallest palm tree, sky abreast
says 'i think I saw him running northwest! '

The Shadow creeps in and stands upon a pebble
Says ' i wana see...i wana see! ' with boyish charm

Then The flower finally falls
Into shadow's lap
'shh! she's still taking a nap! '
says tree to his friend

Wind blows, it wants to play with her
The sleeping beauty, The flower
'Look! Look! ...she's smiling!

She's happy! she must be dreaming! '
The shadow hushes, excited!

A girl comes out of the hut...
Takes the flower, the sweet, from Shadows lap
What will you do with her, little girl?
She's taking a nap! '

'I'll play with it', the little girl says
The Shadow starts crying
The tree wishpers...
' dont cry dear...let it be...
Tommorrow morning You'll see
Our flower is back with us
On your lap she's lying!

Night comes again
Tree and its shadow sleeps
with Dreamy smiles on their lips

Dawn brings light to the tree and shadow
They wake up and see
Adorned with Dew drops like some rare gems
Their Sweet little flower is back with them!

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From The Sun Rises A Phoenix

From the sun rises a phoenix
Wings of fire....
A new day's dawn
New desire,
A new hope, born

Torn blue firmament
Dull sky looms
Forefathers lament
Obnoxious fumes

But the prophecy
Will come true
From the ashes,
The phoenix will rise
Burnt wings will fly
The sky will return
To normal blue

The phoenix of this world
In which I live
Flying with desire
Which I believe
Burns the fire...
And Conceives hope!

Saurabh Som

Goddess.... I Love...

Goddess, stone deity
Amorous, eternity
My love

Blurred line, divinity
Worshipping, serendipity
Blessed from above

My goddess, my earth
Me, my worth
My identity

Worshipper, me
You, deity
I surrender

Pouting, you
Me, devotee
Love to hate me?

You came to life
I gave you mine
Still you love to hate me?

Saurabh Som

Home Coming

Familiar smiles....some known faces
Childhood memories...long summer races

A yellow little bird... its tune I knew
Will take me to the place where I grew

My vagabond heart needs to rest
After years...I'm returning to nest

A hometown boy returning home
I've been to Acapulco...and been to Rome

I hope to see my childhood friend
The wooden horse, my wish stallion...comprehend?

Sun kissed houses
Neat little places

Childhood memories
Some known faces

I pass by the brook, and there it stands
Miles of meadow, the outlands

Every single blade of grass
Was waiting for me... I too was!

Sorry, grass... but I can't stop
My home's calling, from hill top

Home again, I'm happy to be
Here I'll rest till eternity!

Saurabh Som

I Fight Still...

At this hour of need
Heart knows how
to be Discrete
Fighting for thousand years
Or 30 seconds of fame
A loosing battle all the same

When the reason you fight for
Is diminished
into just a wish
You become lonely again
My guide herself, got lost in rain
The reason, you fight against and for

Dont Stop now
God speed achived
Surge ahead
With what you believed
I fight still, will go on
Until our fight is won

Saurabh Som

I Let You Go

I let you go
And just to think
That you'll slowly sink
Is a wonderful dream now!

Go, wherever you wish
And don't come back to me
I don't hold the leash.....anymore
I'm letting you go

I let you go
As, now I got the hint
You want to glow
On your own...

Go, wherever you want
Go and never come back
Don't wish.... that I'll stop you....
Sorry, that I can't

One day may be, you'll want me back
One day may be you'll search for this leash
I wonder, that day.... this leash
Will it be empty, as you wish?

Saurabh Som

I Regret...

Pain is good, when pleasure is pain
Insanity is good, when it rains
Tears and smiles and thought trains....

Memories hold, moments on ice
Memories leave, to come back twice
I'm in a fix, as I don't wanna let
My memories go, and I regret
The time, when moments became memories...

Saurabh Som

If My Destiny Is Already Chosen....

If my destiny is already chosen....
Then why do I need to make it MINE?
If I was to live like this
Then why did I have to redefine
The meaning of death
And this drastic lose of faith...?

Gods are getting scarce.....
Worshipping affinity we are
Distortion's the order of the day
Mistrust is here only to stay
Stitching together
The images of fear
Destiny replacing 'curse'.....
Gods... they ARE getting scarce.....

Saurabh Som

If The Joke's At Your Expense

If the joke's at your expense... don't ask for the bill
Take the blows smiling... and then go for the kill!
Sarcasm screaming loud...outta my head
Laugh's cruel acid rain... Leaves mind dead
When a smile turns to smirk
It gets too bloody dark
Dark humor, Devil's grin
Tranquility of liquid sin
At times, you know, smiles can make
One Cry and break High hopes, STILL make
You, the butt of all jokes that they crack

Saurabh Som

Ignorance

ignorance not a sin but bliss
wen u can choose things to miss
blushing cherry, Rosy kiss
I still prefer my ignorant bliss

Saurabh Som

I'M For You Only...

You...walking away.....
My hands are tied....with helplessness
All my cries...they fade away
My tears dried.... in deathless mess

You...leaving my hand....
my hand still searches....
With hope on the fingertips....
My... castle of sand...
My soul still waits....
for those words from your lips....

' I'm for you only... '

Saurabh Som

I'M Up Tonight.... Can'T Even Sleep

I'm up tonight.... can't even sleep
The Pain's too big for me...
May be you are..... you are in deep
Pain.... or in sleep may be

You want me to forget
Everything you said
You want me to start anew
But, tell me how
Can I ever forget
My life, my laugh and you?

My blood, still red, although thicker..., rushing to and fro
This lost little heart is scared to death not knowing where to go
Each droplet of blood, screaming like hell
Ringing your name in my veins like a bell
They don't want to let you go...

I'm up tonight.... can't even sleep
The Pain is nibbling inside
May be you are..... you are asleep
Or your eyes are open.....wide?

You want me to forget
Everything you said
And move along with the tide
You want me to break... break the promise
That I won't leave your side...

My blood, still red, although thicker, flowing now slow
My grief, my pain makes me weaker, and my tears glow
Each tear dropp now, your name they spell
Writes my sorrow, as I failed
Why did you have to go?

Saurabh Som

In The End

In the end

It doesn't even matter

If you die...or you live

Lost your faith or you still believe

You're the looser all the same

Even if you win the game

Enough is just not Enough

A painful smile is all I manage

Not the spontaneous laugh

It's difficult to cope

When you cease

to exist

It's difficult to hope

When you know

Death is looking through the mist

..... by myself

Saurabh Som

It Rained That Night...

The rain has stopped
Smooth drizzle of light
Stars heavy with rain drops
Fantasy took its first flight

The earth is fragrant
Silver moon peeks
Virgin night dreams
And Silence speaks

Cicadas are singing
Night's little song
a moist breeze blowing
Bringing mist along

A nightjar cries
The Shadow's gone
as Night dies
At the break of dawn

Saurabh Som

It Was Long Over Due...

Darkness descends

Swallowing threads

Of feeble light

From a weaker sun

Gunpowder treason

Smoking gun

Tattered faith

Crumbling wall

I've seen death

On the roll

Asphalt gathering in my heart

The venom that i spew

It was there..from the start

And was long over due

..... by myself

Saurabh Som

Keep For Me The Luscious Lips

Not yet girl, not yet
We're still miles apart
Once upon a mountain time
Starting from the start
We've come too far
to turn our back
minutes or years
time track

not yet, girl
not just now
someday for sure
and somehow
I'll feel the marks of your
body, on my body all o'er
the most loving wound of all
like a leaf in winter fall
the mark of you fervent kiss
the micro-second long bliss
it's a wound
That i wont let heal
It's mine forever
Mine to feel

Your hand over my heart
That's the way it was
Right from the start
And it felt so right
It ignites every night

And yet you are so far
Wish... a shooting star
Not yet girl
Time's slow
Minutes brood as they flow

But my love
Do wait for me
By the river.... under the tree

keep for me the luscious lips

Saurabh Som

Later That Day

Later that day
After you left...
I knew how wrong I was

One more chance
Just this once...

I'll win you back
From stars

And much later
We're together
I have you with me... my sweet

Life time long
Life time short
Forever....you, I need

Feelings subtle
Feelings strong
And tender touches meet

As the hours pass us by
Every moment as it dies
Love's monument
For these moments
For the fleeting love of mine....

--- by myself

Saurabh Som

Looking At Future...

Stop living on your memories
Memories are subsidies of your past
Start living to make memories...
CREATE something that will truly last!

Stop looking back, save only
The occasional peek
Envision your next step
The Victory you seek!

Stop being negative
You'll achive
Only if you see your 'win'
And you Got to believe!

Saurabh Som

Lots To Talk

lots to talk
lots to say
lots to think
night n day

Distant dreams
Trying you on phone
but it seems
I'm all alone....

Saurabh Som

May I Kiss?

loving memories
memories i miss
my luv story's
luv, may i kiss?

Saurabh Som

Moon...And You....And Me Too...

End of Promised night
Sleepy feelings hover
Moon...my lover
came to me and she
Surrendered infinitely

Dark light tune
Along The rays of moon
Tryst Won't go futile
Moon my witness in exile
Let the passions play
Through the moonlit bey
Promised night awaits
breathless

Saurabh Som

Mother Dear, I'M Here

Yes, I killed her!
Won't you even ask the reason?
I Killed my own Mother
I wanted to take her poison
And gift her, death in a platter
She had no hopes to live in a human form
I Gave her hope with chloroform
Fourteen years spent in a bed
For silent bed of death she prayed
But you! Cruel you won't let her die!
She Gaspd for breathIn the hospital bed
You tried to SAVE her still
Forcing your wish upon her will
To die!
You all knew, she wouldn't live
But you didn't see something I saw
That look on her eyes, with awe
And I knew she wants to leave
This world behind and possibly fly!

Mother dear, I'm here
I'm still here, mom! Don't thank me mommy
For setting you free
I said 'I love you ' with chloroform!

Saurabh Som

My Destiny

Ashes to ashes
Rose to Rose
A poet for poems
A pen for prose

A bee for a flower
A flower for a bee

The endless hours
But what for me?

Love for the pained
And pain for Love

A tree for its shadow
A spring for the tree

Show me anything
That's for me!

Many a questions
Like this I had

Never answered
It made me sad

But then, I guess
God has his way

Of letting me know
On my given day

All these flowers
And the bee

Both the shadow and the tree
The spring leaf new of Cheery

All the other things that I see

They were made only for me

That's god's way of answering prayers
Devine way to show that he cares

Pain and love, emotions true
God sent gift... and its you!
Thus I knew, it's meant to be
Precious you, my destiny

Saurabh Som

My Memories Are For Me To Keep

Memories sweet and torn and true
My love deep and deeper blue
Thing that hurts more when you go
Is you dint tell me and I dint know
Afraid was I to find one day
While I slept, you went away

Boys don't cry, they teach us when,
We don't even know the meaning of pain
They think it's brave to hold it back
But I know it's the courage I lack
Memories fade n die in a heap
My memories are for me to keep

Saurabh Som

My Mind And Me

my mind and me
Let us be
Silent for now
and then somehow
We'll be back to scorch the glory
We'll tell you the untold story.....

Saurabh Som

My Mysterious Death...

In this hour of need
I, in search of a smiling face
In this world of greed
I, in search of subtle grace

In this world i find
My coffin closed
Its sealed and signed
My life is razed
As I lag behind
My mysterious death

Saurabh Som

Never Shall Meet, The Twine

Never shall meet, the twine
pain is good... like old wine

As much as it hurts to laugh
Enough is just not Enough

You always keep coming for more
Not knowing, what luck has in store

Hope and light never in vein
Tears bringing deadly rain

Round the corner, there he stands
To guide you home, to hold your hands

You were born with this fate
You'll meet him at pain's gate

A friend in need, a friend so true
death rain stops, sky's blue

Saurabh Som

Night Crawler

city sleeps
in its slumber
mist
rich and thick

night plays on
the saddest number
shadows
hide and seek

Silent song
fog and smoke
Dark alleys and
gun powder whiff!

clock tower gong
Midnight stroke
empty roads and
time piece stiff!

The lamp is lit
A silhouette glides
down the road
eyes glint

sounds of feet
one swift strike
blood on road
he leaves a note... a hint

Don't be afraid
if you are dead
otherwise
you have to fear

the city sleeps
in its slumber
but one will die evrynight

On your toes
night sinks Sun
Down it goes
without a fight

a scream is heard
and its known
the NIGHT CRAWLER is here

Saurabh Som

One Faithful Night!

I still remember
16th. of November
The year was `eighty seven
That very day I got a call
To return to earth from heaven

How I came here?
I don't remember!
I guess two stars bright
Fell in love and prayed for me
One fantastic night!

Twenty springs and winters later
I got again a call from trinity
They said someone
Someone special
Is left alone...without me!

The next thing I knew
Me holding you
In my arms, tight
You're my world, you're my life
You're my guiding light

I was told to come
To this world
To write some wrongs right
But what I found was I was wrong
It's all about THAT night!

I guess we are
The new stars
Shining high and bright
We fell in love and will pray to God
Together, one faithful night!

Saurabh Som

Optimistic Dreams...(An Acrostic Poem)

Over the years...
Passing through
Time and tears
I'm true
My hopes and
I
Soaring high
Touching the limit
I'll survive... and
Change the world

Dead and dark
Rise I, to flame
Eastern sky
A Sun, its name...
Monarch of hope
Scorching... killing... dark minds...

Saurabh Som

Some Jazz And Some Blues....

The music god plays on
With multicoloured hues
And tunes forgotten...
Some jazz and some blues....

Old folks gathering
Bar stool and blues
Played with old music
Some jazz and some blues....

Then one day everybody
Went away for good
Dust...gathering
The bar stools stood
The empty bar rues...
Still the music god played on
Some jazz and some blues....

..... by myself

Saurabh Som

Sweet Nothings...

one heart, it throbs
perfumed hob-nobs
one wish, eyes closed
And i, proposed

one heart, i gave
to you, now save
my heart, my sweet
My love, discreet

Saurabh Som

That Day I Saw A Longing Heart

And what a day it was!
What a day we had!
Soaking the sun lying on the grass
But still we were sad
As the hour to part drew near
Uncertain smiles and unknown fear
Surfaced on your pretty face
Through your eyes I saw it clear
A heart beating only for me

That day I saw a longing heart
Embracing me but hating to part
So subtle, yet intense
A deep warm belonging sense
Tearful eyes... parting wish
Unspoken words... longing kiss
A lover's dream... never in vain
We'll meet... forever again

Saurabh Som

The Caged Bird

A caged bird,
Sun rays, his friend
And well...
Another bird...
About them, a tale I spin...

A wild bird, blue
Like the sky
On which it flew
Lived in a cage of gold
Far... far away from home

A Factory's where his cage was kept
Smoke and carbon particles crept
Made black-clouds like marks
On his blue-sky like wings
Darkness crept into his heart

Every morning,
Sun rays would come
And give him news
From sky and his home
And the news of a lonely bird

The caged bird
Waited every morn
For news from his home
He asked and poked
The sunrays mad

Then one day
The sun rays
Went to the island of hope
The caged bird's home
Was there in the woods

The sunrays told
The caged bird's tale
Living in a cage of gold

All The birds were.... too touched to chirp
Many a tears rolled

Everybody cried...
But a single bird
Solitary like a lost star
Was frozen stiff
And dropped dead
Like a winter fall leaf

The Sunrays went back
To the Cage and
Told the bird about his nest
Told him how they mourned his pain
And how the lone bird laid to rest

When the men came to work
In the factory...
They saw the bird waiting for death
With sunrays crying on his wings
Like cloud stained sky of broken faith....

Saurabh Som

The Choice Is Yours...

Why don't you let the beast in me
to sleep inside and let IT be?

Your dark cloud words... and sarcasm rain
Instigating the dying pain

Letting loose the demon inside
Cynical smirks i can not hide!

Are you ready?
to face the wrath?

You asked for it 'PAL'
And the aftermath!

When I'm done with rising hell
there will be nothing to see... nothing to tell

half charred body's... nothing to find
A glittering thing.... a golden mind!

HOPE is there
And always will be

It's OUR choice
to be blind.. or to see

I still hope for the very best
for me and for all the rest

And so... my friend!
I ask once more

not to flag
the pain i once bore

let the beast REST IN PEACE
Give your life a new lease

This one word 'HOPE'
of which i speak

Is the key to future
The key we seek!

The way ahead is long
Let us walk with a song

Care to join my walk... my friend?
Or shall we meet at the end?

Saurabh Som

The City Of Joy

The city of joy, my city, my home
My city of love, my Troy, my Rome
Rags and riches both, and stories unfurl
Swanky Park Street to a slogan splattered wall
Serpentine lanes and alleys quite dark
Book stores in *College Street and also **"STAR MARK"
The young city vibes in south ***"KOL's" clubs
Night outs frisky at Entertainment hubs

A city living somewhere down
The annals of time
Survives here still
Somehow sublime
Household chores done
Housewives Chatter
On the terrace, drying hair
Mundane little matters

Youths gather in groups
And have ****"ADDA" seasons
"BANDH" called or Sunday
Whatever may be the reasons
Moving on to the fast lane
Life just zooms past
Miss the "WORKING CLASS" train
And you'll finish last

The city's changing forever and on
Shedding skins of eras bygone
A new face is shining bright
Flooding nights with dazzling lights
*****VIP road and traffic jams
The Love affair with the 'trams'
Grandeur married a heart beat true
And that's how my Kolkata grew!

=====

*College Street ->> a place wer u can get almost evry kindsa books
**Star mark ->> a book mall
***KOL ->> Short form of Kolkata
****Adda ->> wen a group chatter on endlessly...we call it Adda
*****VIP Road one of the most important roads in Kolkata..the most busy too....

Saurabh Som

The Connecting String

Death is peaceful n Life is sweet
The connecting string i dont trust

Heaven or hell, Sum Angel i want to meet
Knife's edge, gathering rust...

Saurabh Som

The Dark Portrait

A golden frame bedazzling
A dark portrait stares
Couple eyes talking loud
From the dark layers!

Glint of pain and vacuum reside
A portal to the other side
A Black Hole to world of non-existent
Where Time's the only known constant

A parallel universe you may think
And You'll miss it if you blink
those two eyes will take u far
across the universe....distant star

Those two eyes.... i cannot sleep
they are nightmeres, i plunge deep
They're changing my life slow but sure
I'm becoming DEATH, dont know the cure

Walking through the portal to hell
I wont come back to tell the tale
Sapping my very life from me
Mystic eyes casting spell

Saurabh Som

The Day They Stopped Singing...

The Day the music died

I cried...

All the Sounds were dead

The Sun Seemed dark

The world stopped

Death of a song...in my head

The only Sound I could hear

Was the Sound of Silence ringing...

The Music died before i knew...

The day they stopped singing...

-- by myself

Saurabh Som

The Fault That I Am...

I was right.....
That I was wrong
I am the fault
As I told you all along

I took a breath
Thus committed a sin
I nurtured faith
A bad omen.. I've been

My crime is being weak
My fault is being ME
My crime is that I'm meek
My Fault is that I'm free!

I'm forbidden to Think
As I may speak out
I'm forced to sink
Amidst thousand doubts...

I committed a crime
When I took a step ahead
The sins are all mine
Speaking evil.... with darker shade

I dream when I sleep
With reddish tinge
Dreams...dark and deep
Dreams bordered with Faulty fringe
Satanic dreams.... flames leap...

My Faults are many
I can't even count
Morbidity tyranny
I'm hell bound! ! !

Saurabh Som

The House That Died

An Empty house
An era bygone
Fragrant shadows
Echoes mourn

Smiles and tears
Joyous... morbid
Swift emotions
Of hues myriad

They say we bury
Our emotions alive
And forget in a hurry
But they live and thrive

This house... it lives
Through Echoes and smells
Stored memories behind its walls
Mystic house... story unfurls

A memory for every one who lived
Every single sigh they heaved
A voice whispers to tell the tale
Every memory has a smell

A ball room...under keys and lock
Wooden floor
Smells of rose and holy hock
Symphony rings
True to the core

Dining room
With its sounds
Clatter of spoons
"Cheers"...doing rounds

Nursery room
Giggling smiles
Whispering winds

On broken tiles

A chimney stands
Gathering soot
Smell of fire
Burning wood

And the kitchen
The lover's nook
For the butler and the cook
Echoes of ladle
Hitting the pan
Boiling pot
And smoking can

A bed room smells of
Shadow and light
Echoes of love talks
Of the passionate lusty nights

The house that died
To live once more
Through smell's portal and echoes door

Is calling out to you!

Saurabh Som

The Mirror.....

((Part 1))

***World to me ***

Compromise!
Conscience kills
And success will kiss your feet

Sad demise
Of ideals
Sadly but truly
Truth bleeds

Compromise!
Conscience is nothing
But a bunch of empty jokes!
Ideals?
Huh!
They're for looser folks!

You want to be a "Somebody"?
Then kill yourself first!
Nobody cares for nobody
Pop!
The dream bubble bursts!

((Part 2))

Me to conscience

Conscience!
Are you awake?
Sorry for disturbing
But, this question in my head...
It's really bugging

Do I need to kill you brother?
Or should I let you live?
Do I need to be like others?
Or is it the chance I should give?

((Part3))

Conscience to me

You!
I'm your conscience...
So, listen up!
Are you really trying hard?
Or have you given up?
Is it success that you want?
Is that what you choose?

If you do... then I'll say
No matter how hard you play
In the end you'll loose!
Who are you fooling, dear brother?
Me?
Am I the one?
There's no hiding from me brother!
All you can do is run!

You can't kill me
We are ONE!
I can't BE when you're gone
And you know you can't live
When I'm done
For good

..... by myself

Saurabh Som

The North Wind...

It's getting late....
Grief so thick,can touch
My Tattered fate
So very tattered, that It larches

My time under Sun,
It's long gone
Time for me to leave
Just remember, someone
Brought you to dawn
So that you could believe...

I'm a gust of north wind
That stayed too long
Refreshing lives
And singing the song
So that you could believe...

I served my purpose
Gave you the lift
Loved you till
There was nothing left

So.... bye my love
Smile for me... one last time
The sky is waiting....
For me to storm in.....
To destroy, create and.....
Be sublime.....

Saurabh Som

The Questions

Rising sun or sinking slow?
Blazing glory or afterglow?
ray of light or shadow?
Cry of joy or sorrow?
When the questions, just out grow
the answers, we will never know

Saurabh Som

The Search For Light...

The search for light
Not always good
Neither does it end well
Butterfly effect,
Fire
An answer to plight

Sweet face, beauty...delight
Beauty's a cursed gift to have
Light-year speed not always good
When it comes crashing
Crushing your dreams and childhood
All the in name of search of light

An insect thinks, fire, its love
Embraces its glowing death
Beauty burns slowly as ever
Blindfold of misplaced faith
Searching still for light
Towards the fire, last flight

A Butterfly burns, in its own
Fire of beauty
Trusting unknown
The soul purpose of its life
The reason it was born
Was to die in a burning flight

Saurabh Som

There You Said It (Final Note)

There you said it, final blow
'Six months more....
And then it's all gone '

You said u can't see me getting hurt
But tell me something... cross you heart

Do you think I'll live once more?
Even after you leave me dead?
I'm just afraid to walk out of your
Heart, and into final death bed...

I can't describe the pain soo deep
I myself dont know where it ends
And there you said it, final blow
'After six months...it all ends...'

Saurabh Som

Tinkerbell

Enigma n zombies...weird lil thingyz....

Bats Waring keeping gloves on their small wingyz!

And the cat.. ' Tinkerbell'...sings out to the mouse....

'Darling i luv u.... so let me be yer spouse! '

The mousy was a foxy one...a buxom at that....

So she backed off from Tinkerbell...

And said 'you're too fat! '

- By myself.

Saurabh Som

Turn A Page

Turn a page
read new lines
Turn an age
Listen to chimes
Turn to rage
Dancing to whims
Turn a sage
God sublime

Saurabh Som

Undisclosed Feelings...

You came so close that I could smell you
Between those two perfect breasts
Scintillating smell wafting through
A tempting soft gully rests

Torn between feelings
Ages of concealing
You didn't know my mind
Stench... rotten...wild
I'm ashamed

Your trust is my prison
And guilt is my poison
I kill my own desires and grind
Undisclosed feelings that i find
I'm condemned to.....

Saurabh Som

Waiting For You

Waiting for you
forever and on
passing a few
nights n dawn
i hope to see
you with me

I dream in red
in my bed
i hold you tight, in my arms
crumpled bed, soaking your charms

Saurabh Som

Waiting For You.... (Trip Back To Sadness)

I'm waiting for you to return
Into my arms at century's turn

It irks me much to see you talk
For hours, with other friends of yours....
But still i love this pain, as it makes you smile,
Oh! that sweet smile of yours...

Huh! sweet pain poison
bittersweet reason
Imprisoned mind, dreaming to be free
I'm still waiting, for century's turn
There's nothing left to say..or to see....

Saurabh Som

Walking...

Walking...
Stopping to stare

It's changing...
Here and there

Passing...
Through what was mine

But I had to go...
To toe the line

Seeing...
The city I left behind

I may see you someday...
Will you mind?

I left here
Much more than the city

I left a face...
Oh, so pretty

I told you then...
That I will come

So I came...
But you're not home

Closed windows....
Gathering dust

There I stood...
I stood aghast

- by myself.

Weeding...

I'm confused...
As always
I'm bemused
And I'm dazed

I dont know where....
To go....
I dont know what....
To do....
What to say...
But this is true.....

I'm in love....

*
*
*

I'm confused...
As always
I'm bemused
And I'm dazed

I Dont know where....
I am....
I dont know from where....
I came....
But it seemed so true
that.... I am....

*
*
*

I'm dead.....

And she cried....
Then I was buried.....
My memories died....

Born again,
Not after life.....
Came back to life...
Am a sappling now
I spring my head up....
Through soil and sands
With my tiny little leafy hands.....

You came....
And picked
Flowers..... bright
Touched my leaves...
Sheer delight....

But then you plucked me as if a weed.....
And Tossed me over...As you didn't need.....
Me.... encroaching upon your garden.....
As I did.....When was man.....

Saurabh Som

Whatever That Is Left In Me...

Whatever that is left in me.....
I keep it aside for you.... my dear
Whatever that is left to say
I already know, so I don't wanna hear

I choose not to see the sign
I choose not to step out of line
It's your will to walk away
To tread on a different passage way

Here's my parting gift, my love
My Shadow... and the Sun above
My Sun will keep u warm like I did
My shadow will be there if you need

My Love is not a leash
I told you so,
Through my letter:
' I Let you go '

Saurabh Som

When You Know

When you know it's time
When you know you're past your prime
Its time to let it go
Let the sands of time flow

You'll know when you're done for good
Living again your childhood

Stop a while....

And see once more
Melting colours, a rainbow dreams
Open the windows and the door
Whispering winds, wind chime sings

Tossing caution to the winds
Run for a while, then heavily breathe
One good will
One good deed
Put on ground a cherry seed
And When a sappling grows to drink
A bit of sunshine in a cup a of green
Name it LOVE
Then you may go
Now, everything you have seen....

..... by myself

Saurabh Som

Will-O'-Wisp

End of valley, your darkness ship
Silently moving away in magical sleep
Will-o'-wisp!
Here, the flame left the candle out of sight
Staring through her veil, virgin night!
Tiptoeing through the forest floor
Moving light
Someone in the sky left the clouds in their flight
But they slowly sink amidst dark layers of sky
Drowsy stars with sleepy eyes
Night comes down thick, dream-rich!
Moss covered, black sand beach
He slept once with wild ducks
Under the night sky
Near the dark bamboo groves
Like a fire breathing serpent from hell
Will-o'-wisp goes
Through the spiraling mountain passes he flows
Like a candle light, his love glows
In a cemetery, in final bed
Over the tombs of the dead,
Dying flames of candles flicker
The darkness thicker
Shutting the eyes, at the sleeping temple
Inside a dream bubble
When the world is asleep
Why are you awake...
Will-o'-wisp?
Opening your eyes wide,
Swimming through the enigma of the night
Where to, and why?
After dazzling day time sky
In the deafening darkness
At the gate of the forest
What's your silent request?
Lost.... sympathizer... perplexed?

---by myself

You Made Me A Lover...

I ain't sweet, not that tall
Not a guy for whom You'll fall
I ain't your type, and no
I won't cry if you go

I cannot live
Your dreams and delights
Through my own painful nights
Because I'm afraid of relief

Still you love me?
But Why DO you?
Please! let me be!
I hate you girl.... i Really do!

What are you doing?
Hey you! Stop!
WHY do you love me?
I'm going 'over the top'!

Aah! I lost!
And happily too!
Dont stop now!
Love me do!

You Won me over
Your intoxicating charm
Made me a lover
You keep me warm

Saurabh Som