

Poetry Series

**Suriya ...**  
**- poems -**

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Suriya ...()

## A Simple Prayer

It's not in me to hurt  
A soul ever in this wide world,  
Nay torture, create pain?  
But through my life's  
Silly steps, my ways,  
Have I created pain in many?  
These simple flowers lie before me,  
Pure and true;  
Lo! Now I have them ready  
To garland You, My Soul,  
I have never any harm,  
I never meant to cause pain,  
These flowers each one of them,  
Speak the truth a plenty,  
Trust you to heal,  
The deepest of wounds  
Cos' when you are there, my Mother!  
Why should there ever be a worry?  
My Mother, each single flower,  
Each single flower, oh! Each flower  
A prayer, offered in silence to thee;  
Wipe away the darkness,  
Bring in the peace;  
Every single flower,  
Is my soul's chanting to thee!

Suriya ...

# A Heart That Truly Loves, Loves On....

Dying is what happens  
When love leaves its state  
But the heart that truly loves  
Loves forever, Forever loves  
It might seem that the days are dark  
It might seem that the shine is lost  
It might seem that the days are bleak  
It might seem that the nights are terrible  
The yearning and longing for the one  
You love, flows endlessly, From the heavens above  
Through the dark of the night,  
Through the light of the day  
Through the showers, the spate  
Through the summer, the autumn grey  
Through the winter cold, the snowy days  
The heart that truly loves, loves on...  
Loves on...

Suriya ...

# A Newly Found Pearl

I smile at the way you look at me  
Sometimes it comes from deep within  
Seeing you there, forever by me;  
A smile of content,  
That tags around the heart,  
As precious a newly found pearl.

Suriya ...

# A Rose

Just a Rose this?  
Inspires me!  
Subtleness and Sanity;  
The fragrance lingering,  
The whorls clinging,  
Before unraveling,  
The beauty inside,  
The beauty that lies beyond.

Suriya ...

# A Row Boat Existence

A row boat existence?  
A monologue thats hillarious,  
In everlasting logic;  
A mouthful of praline,  
Out of the blue,  
A jelly fish comes to my mind.

Suriya ...

# Arms Wide Open

Just to travel back in time,  
Remembering the day when,  
Your arms were open wide;  
No words spoken,  
Just everything said,  
When unsaid;  
Your arms were wide open,  
Oh love! Oh care!  
Ah sorrow, Ah pain?  
Do I care anymore?  
The arms were wide open  
I rush in and feel them,  
Close in on me,  
My eyes closed all troubles anon:  
And I rest where your heart lies,  
Hearing the beat of your heart,  
I rest my head in my joy;  
I rest mine in the safest place on earth!  
Oh the arms were wide open!  
The expanse of my universe!  
The arms were wide open!

Suriya ...

# Beautiful Soul

Beautiful soul thou art divine  
That is all i know of life  
Standing tall stateley,  
Fulfilling in a heavenly delight.  
Can anyone ever come closer,  
Or can there be a fall  
When all i see,  
Is an all pervading,  
Heavenly Power.

Suriya ...

# Daedalus So Long.

Daedalus, so long,  
To thy inventions;  
I am not Icarus,  
Looking to fly high,  
And lose my depth of my being.  
I won't make to cry!  
Bewitched with the muse',  
The guardian of my memories,  
I pray, I do pray;  
Inundate my pages  
with the words flying high  
Take them on wings  
To a beautiful Surrender  
Mesmerise the soul  
to the love of a life time  
Daedalus, so long,  
I am not Icarus on wings;  
Touching hearts so deep,  
Awesome in beauty,  
When the muse writes destiny!  
Daedalus so long then,  
I am not Icarus on wings!  
I am in a wholesome surrender,  
When the muse writes destiny!

Suriya ...

# Eagle Life

There they nest on the mobile tower  
High in the air, amidst metallic frames,  
welcoming new life in an unlikely place  
watching me every day, every hour  
sometimes coming over so close  
To inspect if I am threat.  
I eye them, as they eye me  
Both out of mutual respect  
For the survivor in each.

Suriya ...

# Eglantine Roses

The Eglantine roses in bloom  
This summer afternoon  
Covering my soul  
In the soft petals of pink  
Immersed in delight  
The sleep that poets marvel at  
Slowly, engulfing every inch  
Dozing in sweet forgetting,  
The lazying day under the cool breeze,  
Hidden under the canopies of green;  
The oxlip s bloom all around,  
The blue bells hang their heads,  
Like a shy love's lowered eyes;  
Beauty! It's nature around me.

Suriya ...

# Elenora

Elenora was all in love  
Or so she thought she was  
Then came a day she fell out of it  
And wondered why and thought it insane  
Elenora again fell in love  
This time she thought she was right  
But then came the girl who took him away  
And she vowed never will i ever  
Believe in this word again

Suriya ...

# Embers

Through the solemn night  
the flames die down  
into embers of glory!

Suriya Feb 5 2015

Suriya ...

# Enchante

Into the yellow sunset  
Travelling in a steam boat,  
The silence engulfing as the dusk arrives  
The dust of the day settling down bemused  
The disease of doubt fading away  
The lapping waters against the boat;  
Into a new dawn  
Enchante!  
The dusk and the dawn,  
The light of the day,  
The dark of the night,  
Enchante!  
This cycle of day and night,  
Enchante!  
The tapestry of life  
As it unfolds!

Suriya ...

# Eve Of Dreams

Deity  
they call her  
in the land of the eve  
worship her  
in all sanctity  
in reality  
for these blind  
she is a  
liability

Narrowminded  
dreams  
Of virility  
Only in an  
Offspring  
thats XY  
oh god!  
Cant you see  
XX is  
a wonder!

The eve  
the mother  
Faces a  
struggle  
and then  
she commits  
the crime  
the murder  
of her  
child

Willinginly  
the partner  
to crime  
of the  
fruits of

her womb  
or  
scorned  
A mother?  
A death inside!

Eve of dreams  
this land  
that honors thee  
I wait  
with  
patience,  
Faith forever  
In Thee!  
For an  
emphatic win  
Dear Deity,  
Bless this land,  
remove this sin.

Suriya ...

# Failing Words

My words fail me! My Strongest emotion!  
Rest that battered soul of yours in me,  
I move towards eternity!  
Mock the Spirit that lifts me?  
Nay never!  
The words they never seem to come,  
Through the depths of my being;  
Muted forever with thy stern self  
Never ever to look, as much as feel  
Go lonely now, wander forth,  
The bounty it seems out there?  
No it isn't and do i look for it?  
Tear myself away, go away!  
Hush myself and be never known  
My kind of silence  
Yearning to be not wanted  
Then turn as I may  
Every step I try  
Just brings me closer to my soul;  
Every step that I dare, try move  
Only gets the soul enclosed in the arms of peace  
That I rather stay there forever!

Suriya ...

# Flabbergasted Me

Its fun  
if  
I walk down the streets,  
Of Roma,  
Like a gaul! ! !  
Looking at order,  
Huh! ! !  
My disorder? ? ?  
well,  
my freedom....

Look!  
Tiramisu  
a delicacy,  
Ladys finger? ? ?  
i would  
Rather  
Have a curry.

Insinuate  
you? ? ? ?  
me?  
no way  
its  
just me  
flabbergasted.

Few  
dollars  
in my pocket  
I feel a  
million bucks  
the surge  
to splurge? ? ? ?  
well its me! ! ! !

Then  
the luminiscence  
I appreciate

the prudence,  
the order,  
the beauty,  
the tiramisu,  
Roma i love you,  
But i just have to be me! ! !

Suriya ...

# Forever True

The reds, the pinks,  
The yellows, the blues?  
Maroons, grey or black?  
Thou come'st in all colours too!  
Challenge the shades,  
exotic, in pristine beauty;  
the shy, the demure, the innocence,  
The guarded secret of a dream!  
From the land of windmills,  
Thou art so special;  
Spreading across acres rows on rows;  
Forever true, filled with passion  
The reddest tulip in creation!

Suriya ...

# Heart Of Gold

You know you have a heart of gold  
So don't just sit down and tear your heart asunder  
The lord lives in each one of us  
Forget the strife and come out with your beautiful smile

Suriya ...

# Heaven's Love

It's raining, its pouring  
It's the showers,  
The miracles from  
The Heavens above!  
It's Drenching, it's soaking  
It's the down pour  
Of the heaven's love  
On the earth below!

Suriya ...

# Humanity Is A Blessed Kind!

If you can bring a smile on a face,  
Stop a tear that streams down in spate;  
If your words doth sooth,  
To take the worry away;  
Embolden the heart,  
To lead through the toughest day;  
Then your stay here is worthwhile,  
Humanity is a Blessed Kind!

Suriya ...

# I Am Your Vassal

Such beauty in nature personified  
Such calmness, such wonder  
In love that comforts  
Its in nature so, that you  
Hold the one closer in your arms;  
Oh, God thou have given me arms,  
Do I learn to show your kindness with them?  
I am your creation and You at your best,  
but then, the strife, the pain, the enmity  
I am your vassal, let there be peace.

Suriya ...

# I Dont Ask For Any Thing More

I dont ask for anything more.  
Just dont know why i feel this way  
the world looks beautiful,  
the moon shining bright,  
Hiding and peeping  
In the silvern skies.  
I dont know why?  
There is joy inside,  
trusting that my lord,  
will surely be my guide,  
Holding my hand and thine,  
Realising which i smile;  
I dont ask for anything more  
look into the sparkling eyes  
And know that the truth lies there  
Should i ask for anything more  
Sure enough i will see tides  
Ride on them like a queen  
With the waves in obesiance  
You forgot! The Lord is mine and thine  
Do i ask for anything more?  
The tongues wag, the elements plunder  
The emotions rise but i dont surrender  
I am soaked in love divine  
I dont ask for anything more..

Suriya ...

# I See Such Sorrow

I see such sorrow  
Such resentment, such strife  
Deadly Pain, Succinct,  
Running riot through the lives;  
I see poverty,  
I see hunger,  
The sullen children's faces  
The resentment in their eyes,  
That tears me asunder!  
I see war, I see struggle  
Hallucinate every day;  
And I pray to GOD,  
I know, I know,  
Know, I pray not in vain;  
I never question Thee why?  
I just know  
That the cool meadows of liberty  
Cannot be far away  
With Thee beside me!

Suriya ...

# Imperfections

This life,  
These imperfections,  
These endless struggles,  
These turmoils,  
These lines,  
That bespeak  
The ignominy  
Of the being,  
Of faith lost  
Of strife that is forever  
life thus mocked?  
Oh, I beg to differ  
To a life thus created  
I would look at things brighter.

Suriya ...

# In Retrospect

It's this nothingness that i feel,  
Walking down the road,  
Stop! Watch the roses in bloom;  
An inch from the ground the strawberries,  
Cherry red, blush and appeal;  
The tenderness in a baby's arms  
I feel, in the foam and spray of the  
Evening's descending mist;  
Inside, it's the nothingness I feel;  
Waves of nature's bounty;  
Questioning the stubbornness inside me;  
It's the nothingness I feel  
Against your natural scheme.

Suriya ...

# In The Silence Of The Morn

In the silence of the morn  
Lost in a world of words  
Lost in a world of images  
With a book in hand  
Losing myself to the worlds.

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Suriya ...

# In The Stillness Of The Night

In the stillness of the night  
life breathes  
in dreams!

Suriya ...

# Into The Golden Sunshine

Sitting cushioned among,  
Fluffy clouds of grey,  
Oh your rays touch me  
You convey your warmth.  
Through the window,  
Thou charioteer of the sky!  
Oh you tell me,  
I have not been there,  
To greet you every day,  
From the depths of the sea,  
To the blues of the sky.  
Drawn by horses untiring,  
You keep your date with time;  
A golden yellow Crystal ball  
I stare at your golden glory  
Can i gaze into you?  
Will you tell me our story?  
Oh thou charioteer of the skies!  
Suriya, the beckoning of dawn  
Will you tell me the future?  
Nay! ! !  
Lead us through light,  
Into the golden sunshine!

Suriya ...

## Iris! ! ! ! !

Though messenger of Gods!  
Convey my love from the gods above,  
To the one who is full of love!  
They superior beings being bored, created love  
Now I am but theirs to see.  
Just let me feel this way now,  
Enchanted in those arms,  
How can I miss?  
The engulfing passion at play,  
Those were the days,  
But now it's just so far away;  
Why should I mourn?  
Why should I complain?  
For has it been child's play  
The love, the hurt, the charring away  
Well, for all the world to see,  
I have bared myself to thee;  
Bared it all, the joy, the sorrow,  
The pain, the hurt, the tears, the fears  
I barred it all to thee,  
Well is this just the beginning?  
Is this just the beginning?  
The beginning of going away?  
Say that I have just wanted,  
I wanted it this way,  
For it's your game that I play!

Suriya ...

# Just Another Sunday

Just another Sunday morning:  
Just another daybreak,  
Just another day when the birds,  
Sing to the peace in my mind;  
Just another day, when the cool breeze blows  
To the winds in my mind  
Just another Sunday morning,  
Chase away the blues?  
It's a clear blue sky  
Just another day to laze away  
Just another day just like today  
Like any other day;  
A cuppa of coffee, steaming,  
The morning paper  
The literary supplement waiting,  
It's just another Sunday morning.

Suriya ...

# Lavender Fields

Those fields of lavender call me:  
Oh dear me!  
Walk through them leisurely,  
Then watch the Alps in all their glory!  
Soak in the pristine beauty,  
Of bountiful nature calling,  
Oh love, Oh life, Oh joy! ! !  
To the land of Cheese,  
And how strange that you are now,  
My friend from so far away;  
Bask in the Alps, stand under the Eiffel  
Then look at my friends and smile! ! !

Suriya ...

# Lazing Around, Looking Out

Lazing around, looking out,  
Into the world outside;  
So many people,  
So many colours,  
So many shapes,  
So many sizes,  
So many ups,  
So many downs,  
So much love,  
So much hate;  
Lazing around, looking out;  
The dazzling colours,  
The moving cars,  
The buying, the selling,  
The bustle outside;  
Lazing around, looking out;  
Not knowing I am looking out:  
Mind spins around, into itself,  
Any one there?  
An echo inside answers;  
Today it's been,  
Lazing around, looking out.

Suriya ...

# Life Seems So Worthwhile

Life seems so worthwhile  
If faith prevails.  
The steady stream of  
Steaked lines of rain  
Against the back drop  
of the green green trees  
The faith in nature  
The thirst is quenched  
The earth, the trees and the nature  
drenched and gay  
It is a normal days  
except the pouring rain  
Every sense has appealed  
To the beauty of life  
To the harmony inside  
I see yonder  
the two young Birds, they peck  
And love the bounty in nature  
the one for the other  
Hopping in a dainty gait  
to remind his partner  
the Splendor that he is there  
The carpet of green grass  
Burgeoning and sparkle  
With the rain drops  
The rain drops keep falling  
A prelude to another rain!

Suriya ...

## Lil `one

Thou should forever be free lil`one,  
Exploring your fantasies,  
Walk through the vales,  
Bask in the sunshine,  
Lil one freedom is thee!  
For, you are innocence,  
The birth of a dream;  
You bring to us joy,  
With the radiance in your eyes;  
Come to me lil ` one,  
You are my pride!  
Come to me lil ` one,  
My happiness is in thine:  
Come let's explore,  
The sun shine, the greens,  
The colours, the greys;  
Come to me sunshine,  
You are the apple of my eyes.

Suriya ...

# Lyre Bird

Oh lyre bird!  
Spreading thou wings,  
Like a lyre and its strings;  
Oh gift of nature,  
The voice that mimics,  
A cuckoo, a sparrow?  
My voice?  
Can you sing?  
A Lyrical?  
Poetry?  
Guess the poet finds you Musical!  
Inquisitive Bird,  
Pleasure thou art,  
With your strange looks,  
And even stranger mimicry!

Suriya ...

# Miracle Is Me

Oh Mother, they throng in multitudes  
Just to have a glimpse of you;  
The rich, the poor,  
The lonely, the desolate,  
Just to be touched by your cool rays;  
The endless flowers offered,  
At your feet every day,  
The fruits, the offerings, oh faith!  
Enshrined and revered:  
Oh mother!  
The kaleidoscope of images,  
On the four towers,  
Oh north, Oh south, Oh west, Oh east,  
Bare feet, cleansed, I circle,  
Walk into thy shrine;  
The poets, music, in air, divine.  
The enchanting dancer,  
By your side,  
The devotees throng amany:  
The silk, the flowers, the fruits,  
Gold, silver, money aplenty,  
All in thy offering!  
Stately though art, Oh fish eyed one;  
Ever a smile and blessing for everyone:  
Miracles you have showered on them,  
They so helpless with none but you,  
Throng from far, near to you;  
The tears of joy in wounds healed,  
When thy cool rays cleanse their agony:  
Unseen, unknown, unheard,  
The silent prayer and the still more silent miracle;  
My mother, you have blessed me thus,  
I stand before you in tears of joy,  
I have seen the miracle, Oh my deity!  
And the miracle is me! ! ! !

Suriya ...

# My Deity

With my Deity  
Sorrow?  
Pain?  
Sunshine?  
Rain?  
Turmoil?  
Toil?  
I Surrender  
To Thee  
Supreme being.

With my Deity  
Love?  
Joy?  
Ecstasy?  
Pleasure?  
Torture?  
Solace?  
I Surrender  
To Thee  
Supreme Being.

Whatever life  
Brings to me  
I Surrender  
To Thee  
Supreme Being.

Suriya ...

# My Love In Simplicity

These jasmines,  
White and ethereal,  
Softer in their essence,  
Lie in a heap, pure and true.  
My hands spinning them  
Into garlands to thee  
My deity!  
What can I offer you?  
But my love, only my love;  
Though yours intoxicates me.  
In your love, I sit down,  
And bask in Thy glory endlessly.  
My deity!  
The air is cooler and pure!  
The jasmines get ready  
To deck Thee, in a floral beauty.  
Outside the rain keeps pouring  
Every single drop, chanting your name  
The garlands in my hand are but  
My love in simplicity.

Suriya ...

# Oh Fish Eyed Charmer

Oh fish eyed Charmer,  
To Thee i dedicate the muse;  
The verses of prayer and piety, .  
Held ever by thy blessings galore

Suriya ...

# Oh Mother!

Oh Mother! Oh Divine! Thou Blesseth me  
In Innumerable ways, I know them not:  
How thine showers pour on me,  
Pour on this earth in absolute glory;  
Your ever burgeoning smile,  
Turns the whole world,  
Abundant in prosperity.

Suriya ...

# Oh West Wind!

Looking at the stars,  
Under the warm blanket of the grey sky  
I long for thy caress, Oh west wind!  
My eyes close and my being,  
Feels the cool wind intoxicating:  
Oh west wind!  
Lure me into the land of dreams,  
Seduce me!  
Oh I don't want to open my eyes,  
Lest I lose faith in myself,  
Would I? Ever?  
My inner self moves towards eternity,  
My strength, my faith in thee all over again!

Suriya ...

# Only One Left

Refulgent as the stars in the winter sky  
The wild hopes rise with the waves  
A tumultuous high;  
Deceit can never be a part of this fight;  
The hair on my head electrified,  
Each one alive medusa-like,  
The sepulchre of pride:  
This sternum to no avail,  
Pride in my pride?  
The territory, the bastion of this life'  
This is the only one left,  
This is the only one left'  
To fight, this mind, this thought, this life.

Suriya ...

# Realms Of Paradise

Was there ever this realms of love?  
Of peace, purity and harmony;  
Where one soul knew the other?  
The souls in unison moved in harmony,  
Was there such a paradise?  
Was there ever such a paradise?  
Where the music, love and arts?  
Did harbour each heart in Unison?  
Was there ever such purity?  
That love lay entwined,  
In the hearts, the minds and the soul!  
Was there ever such harmony?  
That every single beat of the heart,  
Chimed with the other in great pride  
A pride of love for all and Thine;  
Into such realms of your divine light  
Take me my mother! !  
Cause when thou hold my hand  
And take me hither  
It's always into the realms of paradise!

Suriya ...

# Rendezvous

Wake up with a start, cuddled in sheets  
Of woollen, refusing to move, I hear you,  
In my inner mind prodding,  
Shouldn't you be up and awake?  
To welcome this dawn,  
We discovered each other today!  
Snuggle closer to the warmth  
Should I, open the eyes to the magic yonder,  
It's the prelude to the day break,  
I slide out towards you enchanted  
Reckoning!  
The mist engulfs all,  
Like a fog in a waterfall  
Through the windows I see, the curtain rising,  
The mist lifting, the veils off the city;  
Looking out to a city,  
A journey of a life time, it's been.  
The awakening of a free dawn  
Rendezvous! ! !  
The rolling out of a dream.

Suriya ...

# Roses And Horses

Roses and horses  
And your wild desire  
Ride on a wild one  
You will know fire  
The Fire of freedom  
The Love for life  
Surrender then to the  
Surreal rose Sublime,  
Intoxicating passions wild!  
Roses and Horses,  
My wildest side!

Suriya ...

# Sayonara

The deepest kindness I believe,  
Is never to change the innocence;  
Despite, the crudest enmity.  
The deepest kindness I believe,  
Is to let the spirit fly,  
High, higher like an eagle on the wing,  
The deepest kindness I believe  
Is to be selfless and give;  
Like the hawthorn in the spring,  
The deepest kindness I believe,  
Is to understand the childish stubbornity;  
Nourish and nurture, till it flourishes in bounty  
The deepest kindness I believe,  
Is realise that prayer in every figment,  
Of the world in all purity;  
The deepest kindness I believe  
Is to close the eyes forever with faith  
Sayonara!  
Grateful for this life, you gave me.

Suriya ...

# Serendipity

Lilacs in bloom!  
Tell me should I,  
Amuse the abused self?  
That should never be.  
Serendipity! ! !  
Straying yonder,  
Into the world  
To find peace!  
Serendipity! ! !  
Realising much more  
Than peace.  
Beast of burden?  
My being slumps  
With the blues  
Serendipity! ! !  
You share your life  
Realise, the spirit flies high!

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# Shining Star

Gazing through the window  
of my train  
i wonder at the shining star  
Standing by,  
guarding me all through the night.  
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# Something About The Train Journey

Something about the train journey  
stirs the nostalgia in me  
something in the trains whizzing by  
inspires me  
Something in the train journey  
reminds me of the lines in poems on trains  
Something in these mystical moments  
takes me closer to cherished memories

Suriya 19 Jan 2015

Suriya ...

# Souls Across A Million Skies

The soul just flies across a million Skies  
The galaxies, the stars, the dust and the voids aside;  
Gliding across the light years for the one to meet,  
The soul that encompasses all yearning, all longing!  
The gods have writ the lines,  
Oh dear souls! ! !  
The souls that meet in all harmony!

Suriya ...

# Souls In Harmony

Just this from the deepest core,  
Yearning of the soul;  
The life to live, the joy to give,  
To the souls singing in unison,  
Across miles, across the oceans,  
Across lands and across the blue skies  
The soul that traverses to the meet  
The one and only truth of life  
Should words be spoken?  
Should it be called by a name?  
When the soul mingles  
Destined to meet in Thy name  
Should even one look at the other  
The world looks in awe and wonders  
The souls that cross galaxies in harmony!

Suriya ...

# Still The Cattle Egrets Fly

I walked the ways  
The long long way;  
The sun beckons,  
The breeze that graces,  
Caressing the soul into harmony,  
As you walk the first walk of the day;  
And as I walk away,  
Remember every single smile  
Remember every single sneer?  
Remember the chides,  
The little one by my side,  
Oh for the world to know,  
Oh for the world to understand?

Still the cattle egrets fly  
Under the laden sky? I look out,  
Watch with tearless eyes  
The sands of time have they taken me away  
I drive the down the memory lane  
Then they flock, flock and lead the way!  
I slow down, amazing, endearing  
The vehicles behind me do too,  
They, oh they flock and they lead the way  
Waves upon waves, the egrets lead,  
The white of the morn, the white of the moon  
Still the cattle egrets fly  
In the clear morning sky.

In an unknown array, a pointer,  
An arrow in the sky!  
They flock, they flock and lead the way,  
Lead the way, waves upon waves.

Suriya ...

# Strange Music

Strange music flows  
Through the silence of the night  
Reverberates,  
Stranger music from stranger lands  
Strange and beautiful voices  
Clutch the strings of the heart  
Singing of love, of passion and goodbyes  
Until immersed in the mystique,  
the soul is lulled to sleep.

Suriya 5 jan 2015

Suriya ...

# Summer Evening Skies

It's the summer evening breeze,  
The clouds overcast the skies:  
I play around with Muse,  
Oh Muse!  
Thou in turn bless me endlessly!

Suriya ...

# The Ants

The Ants have declared a war on me.  
Int heir fight for existence,  
They have found a way to my larder,  
My table with my goodies!  
You could have asked me to share,  
But you have made yourself,  
and a host of your friends welcome  
And decided to have a party at my expense!  
Well seems like might is right,  
and you are all mighty enough to persist,  
and find a way!  
well I have'nt declared any war  
cause I know your ways  
I take them all goodies and pack them away  
sealed in boxes of red, green and blue  
But i have'nt forgotten your persistance  
so there you go, the goodies some  
Are placed on the plate  
Finish them before daylight  
Cause as i wake up, i intend to clear the place.

Suriya ...

# The Hawk Against Indigo Sky

The hawk against indigo sky  
Soaring high,  
Those claws, those piercing eyes;  
The sparrow chirps, on this twig and that,  
Seeking refuge inside the bower.  
Manoeuvre! Small one with faith,  
Comfortable among the honeyed oxlips,  
Unseen by the ghost in the sky!

Suriya ...

# The Humming Bird Thus Sings Its Song

The shortcuts were never there  
The love that never understood the pain  
The tears they keep streaming through  
The days and nights, in silent pain  
I dont want to live a life of farce  
Nor am I an escapist to run away  
Its that my life is not mine anymore  
I live a life for others to please  
And its been always my way  
why then that it seems a farce  
That all suspicion takes over  
Takes over you, takes over me  
Oh Iam no different from any of them  
You say, I have been like the rest of them  
There has never been a better life  
For me at this moment of time  
I have not been looking at things that  
have come to stay, come to be my way  
Now i see, that its a matter time  
Before everything falls in place  
the soft voice becokens you  
Soothes you, sings you a lullably  
Against the coarseness of the a  
A vulgar rant, ire and a mockery  
That shocks you and takes you away  
from the sensitive small one.  
That was yours and yours alone  
And whats left over of me  
Is an equally shocked mind  
The shards, the broken pieces  
Of dreams that are never meant to be?  
But just another mockery of me  
There is no spirit here, no spirit alive  
There is no spirit here to soothe the mind  
There is no spirot here, to love in blindness  
It has been so, it has been my life  
The humming bird thus hums its song  
This small life, this small undying spirit  
This life, this burning embers of undying love

The humming bird thus sings its song.

Suriya ...

# The Pasta Lies In Front Of Me

Nature lives to tell a tale,  
The dusk, the dawn, the twilight,  
The sunshine and the rain.  
The shoots raise their head,  
Oh! How long I have been underground!  
The vision, the expectation,  
Oh when life comes calling.  
Right now, Let me break my fast  
The pasta lies in front of me!

Suriya ...

# The Quintessence Of Being Free

This silhouette is a kaleidoscope  
The myraid images of the mind  
That play tyranny to a soul  
That speaks of all the worries  
Of the nations of the world  
In one small mind  
So impressed with purity,  
Purity thats crystal clear;  
Yes, the myriad images follow,  
Follow the eternal path of longing  
longing for virtue,  
To be undisturbed and not waning  
To think that every being sinned  
Is morbidity, a terrible crime  
To think that every soul is Thine  
In all purity, trying to reach thee;  
Into the midnight, into the daylight,  
All that i long is, for you understand me  
Is this world in Thy name,  
In doing so strive for peace unlimited  
Strive for all that is care,  
When the world is just a wedding  
of the black and the white  
The dregs, not an enmity,  
To the ill being of the  
Selfish pride, that sucumbs  
To the immortal strife for purity  
An immortal strife for peace  
It is the Quintessence,  
All the world reaffirms and stands,  
For it is forever,  
The Quintessence of being Free!

Suriya ...

# They Smile

Thank you for the smile  
For bringing smiles  
In hearts young and old  
they say beautiful  
They say marvelous  
They say 'Oh dear me! ,  
You are but crazy'  
But then isn't it  
worth while, really really  
worthwhile, oh dear me  
they all smile  
Dearest Lord,  
these Smiles,  
Lifts the spirits,  
they fly!

Suriya ...

# This Is The Way The World Ends

This is the way the world ends  
This is the way the world ends  
not with Rhetorics but with Doers  
this is the way the world ends  
this is the way the world ends  
Not with the racist, ruling  
But with the gentle living  
This is the way the world ends  
This is the way the world ends  
Not using that chemical on one another  
But using that chemical to treat illness  
This is the way the world ends  
This is the way the world ends  
Not with the rich flaunting the wealth  
But with every man, every woman  
Live happy with a family..  
This is the way the world ends  
This is the way the world ends  
Not with hunger, strife and pain  
But with fulfillment, food, peace  
For every soul in the world  
This is the way the world ends  
this is the way the world ends  
No bang, no whimper but absolute peace  
This is the way the world ends  
this is the way world ends  
i believe that He said iill come  
I believe He said youre my children  
I believe all those differengt faiths  
that show how to live together in peace  
I believe in Her, the inner me  
This is the way the world ends  
THis is the way the world ends  
Trust in every soul and Peace.

Suriya ...

# Until I Met You

It seemed to me  
That all my life was done,  
Until I met you.  
It seemed that there was all  
But that which seemed joy,  
Until I met you.  
It seemed that life was all that was there to it,  
Until I met you.

Suriya ...

# Valkyrie

The mind has been into initiation  
the valkyries, the angels and the battles  
to be won.

The chosen ones have taken their cause  
weilding the sword, for the war has to be won  
the valkyries steadfast,  
in silence watch the enemies slain.  
the rebirth of life, of joy,  
Winning in the battle feild of life  
Silent, watchful and ever there.  
Suriya 25 jan 2015

Suriya ...

# Vermillion Glowing

With bated breath I watch,  
The vermillion glowing,  
On your forehead, dear mother!  
In the half light of early hours  
The priests praise thy glory,  
Chanting away thy power.  
Into the day time,  
In this steeple chase,  
Of life, the thorns,  
The rocks, the obstacles,  
The insurmountable barricades,  
That come my way,  
In thy grace,  
They just obey and show the way;  
When you open your eyes,  
Oh, my mother!  
Thy grace, thy glory, thy power! !

Suriya ...

# Watching The Waves

Siting there, watching the waves  
Digging my feet into the deep sand  
Watching the waves in a ceaseless endeavour  
The Darkness of the night  
the coolness in the air, the moist  
Soothes the mind to a peace inside.  
The waves caress the shore in sweet surrender  
I listen and wonder to their endless murmers  
I dig my feet deeper, the coolness inside  
The beep of the red, the beep of the blue  
The lights of the ship lining the shore  
And the tiny small crusaders in the sand,  
I marvel at their god given shore!  
These crabs take their steps in salsa.  
I try to match them, watch them  
Watch them all and take a deep breath inside!

Suriya ...

# Waves

Waves of the sea  
Speak to me!  
Frothing and foaming  
The crowing glory of the sea  
You rise, You fall  
But then to rise again  
For ever and ever and ever  
what a lesson to learn  
Just by watching thee!

Suriya ...

# Welcome Showers

The mist from the rain hangs,  
Hangs over the enchanted mountains,  
These are the gloomy days? ? ? ?  
Is it the rain pouring?  
Oh no! its the welcome showers!  
Yes the rain is most welcome,  
The shy birds have hid away,  
In the bowers of green.  
The cuckoo's calls echo,  
In joy with a couple more in harmony  
I, for one know its pouring  
Its pouring poems and poetry  
The authors and their writes  
swim before my eyes  
And to me each line is divine,  
Welcome each blessed write,  
Welcome as day and night,  
Welcome Rain, welcome sunshine,  
Welcome Pain, welcome sorrow,  
But these give way,  
I know to a better tomorrow  
Welcome hail, welcome storm,  
The roaring winds or the serene calm  
The tumultous highs, the abyssmal lows  
As long as the muse reigns in my heart,  
I am blessed, true and divine!

Suriya ...

# Wish There Was No Me

Wish there is no me  
Wish i had just never been  
Never known, never seen  
No eyes, no ears, no senses  
Wish there was no me  
Wish i could never feel  
Feel the pain, the agony  
wish there was no being  
Then the bleed is unnatural  
wish there was another place  
wish there was another time  
That i never knew none  
I my being, my soul  
the lord, above me watching  
If not for Thee  
Wish there's no me!

Suriya ...