

Poetry Series

vimal ramchandra
- poems -

Publication Date:

2007

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

vimal ramchandra(16-Sep-76)

I believed I had lost everything...when I lost my mother...and then I lost my father..

I didn't know if it was my parents that I'd lost. Or my own self...My dreams...My aspirations...

My love.... my whole identity...for a very long time...I lived on as a non-entity.... Until one day...I paid heed to the voice that always silently echoed in my conscience...

It told me..."I hadn't lost everything...I still had a lot to lose....I still had myself...

All this time I kept asking question, why? How? Why soo much pain was entitled to me...

But then I made truce with my pain...I embraced it the way I embraced life...

And today I know I have myself. And the tears that fall only for your own pain have no value..

God works in the most mysterious ways....

He showed me the way...he gave me a hand...and so now all want to do is write...

I also am looking for freelance job as a creative writer...as due to my circumstances I couldn't take up a career,

In this creative field...I have no formal training as such...yet I write...about philosophy..Spiritualism..

Inspirational short stories...poems... I can write about anything...

All am looking for is an opportunity to built a career in this field...as I work...for my survival..

Only to provide to the body..but my soul would never rest till I get make a mark in this creative field...

God is with me I believe. My success or failure...I shall accept open heartedly as his wish...

A Birthday Song

A birthday song I wrote for me,
I asked my god to set me free.
I asked him to squeeze my heart, and make me cry,
Let my pain touch him too; in his arms let me die.

I asked him, to take a handful of earth, & bury my soul.
Take the curse of life, off my spirit and make me whole.
I asked him to hold my hand, and witness what I see,
Even with tearful eyes, how beautiful a smile can be.
I asked him to be my child, and breathe within me.

Let me also be a giver, generous and loving as,
He...

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A Dream...

I dreamed of a moment.
A moment, where I lied without thoughts,
Thoughts about you, the world or me.

I dreamed about a hand.
A hand whose touch made me feel free,
Free from the bonds of the earth.

I dreamed of a prayer.
A prayer so unsaid, yet answered.

I dreamed about the stars.
Stars which turned into the souls I lost,
And reached out to me.

I dreamed that i woke up and found,
my dreams never came true.

Yet I dreamed, cause I remembered God had asked me to.

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A Sword Called Life...

A sword pierced my heart,
Upside down, inside out.
Stained with my blood, it thirsts for my soul.

With every thrust, it asked me to surrender,
Every strike would weaken my soul, it wanted me to believe.
It asked me to fall on my knees, with pleas for mercy,
But I held my bleeding heart,
And leaned behind, holding my head high.

With every dropp of blood, maybe life was leaving me,
But my soul shall breathe, even though my body lies silent.
I tell myself now that I die, let the blood flow,
As it carries the story of the past.

Lies, deceit, the knowing and unknowing wrongs of a human.
But the soul soo strong shall precede.
As it holds the power of now, of guilt,
Of humility, of repentance.

It holds the strength, to narrate this story of the irresolute wrong to the
transcending right.
The journey of the beginning of the body to the moral called soul.

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Deep Sleep...

As the darkness in my heart,
Grows deeper than the night can hold,
I want to fall into a deep sleep,
I want to live once more.

When the shadows of my past,
Pull me back and pull me low,
I want to fall into a deep sleep,
I want to live once more.

Tears, which froze in my eyes,
When they decide to melt and flow,
I want to fall into a deep sleep,
I want to live once more.

When the soul can bear no more,
And the heart refuses, to beat anymore,
I want to fall into a deep sleep,
I want to live once more.....

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How?

How hollow is Hollowness?

Holding your palm against your heart,
the silence you hear between each heart beat...
Is the answer.

How deep is Depth?

Facing your reflection in the mirror,
look into your own eyes for a while,
the feeling of being lost.
Is the answer.

How painful is Pain?

Thinking of a time long gone by,
the eyes that dampen and still, ask a question 'Why? '
Is the answer...

How weak is Weakness?

To have the power of knowledge,
yet kneel down, apologizing for the ignorance of being a human.
Is the answer....

How strong is Strength?

The numerous wounds that scar your soul,
and it's still easy to smile.
Is the answer....

How thoughtful is a Thought?

Being surrounded by a million souls,
Yet finding yourself, faraway and alone.
Is the answer....

How soulful is a Soul?

Deeds done known, unknown, intentional, unintentional,
A conscience that pinches you at the wrong one's.
Is the answer...

How godly is God?

Life's every trial, every pain, every fall,
Every struggle, every tear shed..,

The presence of Goodness...
The power of Belief...
The will to Survive...
The strength to Hope...
Is the answer.....

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I Am...

I am all one can be,
I am the brightness of the sun,
I am the depth of the sea.
I am you, I am also me,
I am the sweet smell of a flower,
I am the wet monsoon shower.
I am the wind of the forest,
that runs swift and wild.
I am the color of the evening sky,
which is beautiful and mild.
I am here, I am there, I am all around.
I am the sense of a soul,
which can never be found.
I am the goodness of a smile, all can see.
I am the curse of the evil, that resides in me.
I am the prayer, I am the god.
I am the hands that rise to praise the lord.

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I Write To Myself....

I write to myself, a newer me.
A soul so unknown, so far & free.
I stand in a crowd, yet I feel alone.

Faces all around, but no one to call my own.
Caring words spoken, beautiful smiles I share.
I see through it all, & lie in despair.

There would be a morning, I would live my dream.
My hope still floats, no matter how difficult it may seem.

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Lost Without You...

Time has tried hard for me,
To forget and let go.

But I still wave my hands in the darkness,
Yearning to find you...
Years of tears couldn't wash away,
Your memory from my heart.

I seize your existing past in my eyes,
Hoping every minute without you,
Would be my last.

Loving you is all I ever wanted to do,
But life had different plans for you.

I hear your voice whisper in my ears,
Leading me to a path, wish I knew.

My soul that's scarred with questions of your absence,
Shall never be healed, as the proof that you lived,
Shall only breathe within my memories now

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My Sister

In times of need and times,
When you are blue.
My dear sister...
I shall always be besides you.

Lessons of life, we have both
Learnt together.
Yet we have turned different,
Like the diverse moods of the same weather.

Your pain and tears,
Do belong to me too.
We both know moments of happiness,
Are very few.
I shall love you through out,
No matter what, cause I know,
About all the battles you have fought.

I shall hold you close; I shall hold you strong,
I shall be there for you...Even if..
I know you are wrong.

Don't give up on life so soon,
as i am always with you.
Love will come your way,
And life will start anew....

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One

One last look,
One fake smile.
One place to run to,
One place to hide.
One sky above us,
One moon is there to shine.
One life to live,
One death we shall find.
One breath to take in,
One breath to let out.
One heart that beats within,
One faith we believe in.
One dream waiting to come true.
One soul that burns through.

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Open Your Arms

Open your arms,
To what life offers,
Hold back your conflicts of yester years.

Try to smile, with a tear in your eye,
Try to walk with time, though your heart suffers.
As you look back and only see pain,
Today you stand strong to face the past.

Life has given you more, and made you wiser.
All the tears of those days have not gone in vain.

All you need to do is,
Give More...
All you need to do is,
Live More...

Life will give you, whats been taken away from you,
High as a bird can fly, your spirit will sore...

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Prayer For The Forgotten

You were helpless; Life seemed more painful than death.
To the souls who cried, to the souls who died.
I pray for you in silence...

I have never seen you...never have I died...
But your tears dampen my soul...and I feel pain...
I pray for peace to be with your souls now in death ...
That life had deprived you off...
May God be by your side...

Your live's, your stories, your dreams and your tears...
Are not forgotten...
They compel me to be more human ...
Than what I am..

I don't feel lucky to not have seen, what you saw....
I don't feel blessed, cause I was spared of the curse,
That befell on you...
I feel...wish I could bring some love...wipe some tears..
While I live...till I can...

You and me. We are all the same....
The one's who treated you differently; they were God's lost children..

I don't know if you believed or gave up on prayers...
Yet I pray for you...
Our only religion is 'Humanity'...And I shall always pray...
Cause I am related to you....

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She Smiles Through Me

She smiles through me,
but I fail to see,
her hand over my head,
has always been,
Her thoughts are like
a feather
She's my mother.
Can't hold her by my thoughts,
Can't tie her by my soul,
Time will be a healer,
Time will only console.
Her thoughts are
like a feather
She's my mother.
Memories of her shall
always stay with me.
Through my eyes,
Someday my daughter shall see.
Her thoughts are
like a feather, She's my mother.

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Sorry

I am Sorry...
For knowing me,
Yet denying my identity.

I am sorry...
For shielding my truth,
With the worldly lies.

I am sorry...
For the pain I cause others,
When I feel hurt.

I am sorry...
For giving my word,
And falling back on it always.

I am sorry...
For never realizing the silent love,
That always surrounded me.

I am sorry...
For letting all my struggles walk away,
Without bidding them a respectful goodbye.

I am sorry,
For burying love in my heart,
And never giving it away.

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Where I Stand...

This is where I stand,
This is what I hold.

A laughter and a smile,
Only happiness to unfold.

Too bowed down with the sorrow, of my own.
Reaping the seeds that my destiny has sown.

Like the waves that sway, with the moods of a tide.
Behind every expression, is a tear that I hide.

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You And Me Can Be

"Forgiveness", is a treasure, 'He' made me believe.
If you could learn to forgive, the way 'He' always forgives me.
You and me can be...

"Trust", is a bond; we should never break free, because " He's " the one holding
our strings strongly. If you can bind us together forever,
As lovingly as 'He' always binds me.
You and me can be...

'Hope", is enduring leaf that keeps afloat even in troubled waters,
Through the roughest of weathers, 'He's' always survived in me.
If you could stay afloat incessantly, and survive in me.
You and me can be...

"Strength", is a wall of faith, " He's", laid down for me.
For when I feel weak, this is wall that helps me lean,
Holds me up, each time i take a fall.
If you could build a wall, that could hold us together,
The way, " He's" always held me...
You and I can be...

"Love", is an image of who "He" is...
And who "He", really wants us to be...
Love so profound and unconditional "He's" always given me...
If you could feel this love, and walk with me till eternity.
You and me can be...

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