Poetry Series

binayak dutta - poems -

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binayak dutta()

graduate in mechanical engineering, amateur writer, love to write poem of nature

A Flowing Poem - Binayak Dutta

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Amar Bela

Balance

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Crying Is Good

Many nightmares harsh reality unmatched estimates are saved in sight for a long time to hold them I erected dams

emotions wanted to overflow new commitments erected barricade eyelids get thicker every time

your touch in the grass less pitch giving shiver in nave clouds start forming by cold air it's going to rain

today I could not stop myself from swamping my banks do not want to be blind anymore crying is good

Dualism

Solo is the name of my poem.I am reading duality not in detail just to get little idea and after the night when I wake up this came to my mind.

E Kemon Tantra

Engage

efg age egg age ehg age eng age

Fatigue

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Feelings

God

God is not invisible God is not intangible

every beautiful soul every peace loving mind every helpful heart is the land of God

when you pray massage you try to send him reach to your own heart awaken your soul strengthen your will power

he who does not believe in himself does not listen to his heart does not talk to his soul will not be able to understand what God is?

Haiku

How To Make It Passion

Pass on Pass on I pass on Pass I on

Journey Jumble

go to SEA EAT find a SEAT get WET yes SWEAT friend SWEAT

Kanna To Valo

Last Station

Life Is A Polygon

Life is not round rather a polygon. It's arms are in proportionate to karma. From one edge to another angle is the resistance. Those who have better luck get a lower angle to lift. Going ahead, if death may be the last vertex, there remain a line which connects it to birth again.

Nam Bihin

New Love

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O Young

o young do not be sad you are not doing that much bad

o young do not get fade just do what once you have said

o young do not cry in every truth though you may find lie

o young give your best be forever young till you get rest

Oi Kobi Ta

Punorjommo

Royechi Sei Ekai

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Srinkhol

Story Of An Apple

The Bond Between Us

You know honey I will move on every wound will heal with time unknowingly I have chosen the path of pain in the end will you be mine?

the misunderstanding between us that makes us distant start believing that it can not make us apart misfortune somehow pulling me down with you I can always have a better start

your love is the one drug that helps to to be in shape your shade is the only place from where I never want to escape

The Bridge



The Mirror

EE VV II POOL LOOP R R A A W W

The Negatives

Will you remain constant? spreading your root towards darkness do you think of Rhizobium's nest there? you must be feeling in mars

does your heart tremble seeing dark clouds? transparent pearls are born there be saturated so that you can unleash the chain this is the step to defeat gravity

The Real Things

I can not show you how much deep my love is I can show you the dreams, the promises the hopes how they have agglomerated

The Wheel

once I fall fall in rise rise in fall

Vagya Laxmi

We. Friends.

Our perpetual Guava tree: One by one memory multiplied into leaves. Some season fades taste, So many happy times, times happy. Amidst fog, legs hanging from the bridge of wind, 99 reasons I not learn swimming yet.

Writing

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