Poetry Series

Dhiren Doley - poems -

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Humanity

Snip all the thorns that spoil humanity Hence we come back to the first love that is Red like Roses; let us build a kingdom of love Ending all bitterness of enmity Yes! It is the urgency of today: humanity in love All abysmals be killed, we'll cry for beauty that is humanity

I Found Jesus

Deep down Heaven's sake, unknown Was growing a fury and sound A sea of hopelessness grew brown Meaning of everything torn down. A river flew, of tears None was near To tell I was in fear Was I someone's dear! Someone, head crowned Came and said 'calm down' In his presence my world shone He's Jesus, I found. A beautiful tone Replaced my lone Filled with divine love Rested on my head, a dove. O my friends, sad and weary Jesus' calling, caste your carry Heaven came down, peace and merry.

If You Die In Rain

If you die in rain I can set fire to the cloud So that you live for me a thousand years As you have lived; But don't ask me to wait Because a day is thousand years When I turn into an immovable rock You will not recognize, I was standing just here Longing for your incarnation; If you die in rain I can set fire to the cloud But never ask me to burn the river into ashes For it is but the flow of my hope That you stream into my existence everyday

If You Grow In Depression

Dark and dry, The world is, everywhere cry Fear and tear, Whom to tell, all sneer Laughing lips can bear gun They too can hide the sun Depression squeezes you World seems lew You wanna die Satan's ready and aye But you think - 'destination! ' Nothing but damnation. Where to go? Friends turn foe! I was at the crossroad too But found a clue On pieces of wood, dry Above the mountain high I saw my Lord Extending his arms broad He called me 'Come nigh! ' I ran to and saw light. If you grow in depression It needs someone's attention He is none but Jesus, that calls Before you fall Run to him, love abounds In him joy has no bounds.

I'm In The Middle East

Things fell apart Time had ran off And the wall of humanity broken down The soldiers have tied their sacks A war just began I was not the one the gun shot But a pain silently settled in me And I never knew there is sea of tears Hidden mine within Then I found myself standing In the middle of the Middle East The solders senseless The kings aimless Humanity hopeless Love has lost its base The song lost its tone best]

A solder picked his gun up I told him, shoot at me Let them run And darkness engraved us.

In The Beautiful Woods

In the beautiful woods The almighty has bestowed in your heart I beseech with choicest courtesy Shall you allow me, o.. Beauty Queen When my pains and misery grow weary, To come and stop awhile!

Love

Seasons stop changing Halcyon days return repeatedly in every season Rotation of earth delays, o... the Sun poorly gazes Emptiness cannot supersede my mind You know why; o its because of love forever After the end of all- O its love endures forever like the sky!

My Heart Is A Post Office

From whence, untraceable My heart became a post office A letter everyday is stamped To post to the address of yours; And every corner rugged mountain Of letters unsent

O.... You Moon

O.... you Moon One night in the beginning of autumn You came down with your beauty full To the garden of rose Planted I for someone to come. I mistook, if it were you Who the meadows of my garden waited to I spread the carpet of longing emotion That had been weaved in the depth of my soul Observed I, your eyes were suddenly curious-Who planted such a garden of thorn When I saw that your eyes burnt red And you pinched your stars to insult me I was very true, it's really you Whom I, throughout my youth, waited to O.. you Moon Burn me in your anger down Let me dissolve into Mist, that's ever trampled O... you Moon **Dhiren Doley**

Oh My Heart

Oh My Heart Dhiren

Seafaring heart of mine sailed away Hazy dreams of someone chases it always Roosts somewhere unknown- may be far or near Epiphany is to meet the 'someone', who chases Yarrows are seen far, may be nebular At least if it reaches there, it may be happier But, oh... my heart, little and tender How long shall you sail, life has an end Awful journey is yours, seems seeking diamond of sea depth Tired and thirsty- you will be- life is so limited Time has its feather- flies in its own direction Age has its own mobility- it flows on its time Change you can make- to return and settle Heaven knows your desire- you really loves her Red roses you carry in your eyes-Yerk your vagaries of beguiles- I advise Attune your life again, all dreams may not come true

On A Monday Evening

It was a Monday The day began to wear away I came back to my reality From the seclusion that you left behind And when I found myself It was, in fact, not I, but a dead body In a secluded corner of your nebular beauty

On Your Departure

1.

Seas are silent, yachts untied Heaven is quite, stars lost their location Roses drooped, thorns sharpened Elegance of sky lost, birds lost their feathers You know why? It's because you're leaving today Aloud cries of heart, tongue lost its language 2 Safe journey, I wish, cannot bid bye Happiest be your days coming, far and nigh Return not, I drew a picture of you, rarefied Explanation- don't ask; why a picture, am terrified Your happiness- my meditation as panting deer Artistic hand alone can draw the beauty you bear 3 Seasons may change, not my heart Heaven's flower may fall, not my longing Rivers be flowed in my veins- of tears Eagle of my emotion sores- in the sky Yet, you'll not be told, I'm not that bold Awful thoughts are engraving, growing old and grey.

Sea

Sea is the heart of the earth Healing view of it- eternal blue Ripples of it soften the Earth's body Endless inspiration with boundlessness Yes, O..... come, let us immerse into it; and Attain greatness- to embrace each other- love and love

Seasons

Spring- every season is in deed if you love Heaven's flower is not necessarily of the Autumn Roses can bloom everyday if you keep yourself young Every season is of youth if you remain spring Yellow flowers has red beginning; and Attain youthfulness when fulbloomed-life be so as the seas

Sky

Sky....! Come and dwell in me Heaven knows- I can accommodate you Ring of love I will get from the jeweller Eagle of my strength shall soar in your beauty You and I, O will build a world of bounty All children of God will come and enjoy humanity

Song Of A Beguiled Heart- 2

She has proved me today, in a cruel way Having the Sun just closed by, the Moon not in the Milky Way Repeat not please, the same, O you Moon End may come to my day, if happen to see again Yes, yes, please no more, I know you belong to the Sun And I, born to carry the river of sigh and sorrows

Songs Of A Beguiled Heart

She is the one asked who my inspiration is How can I tell, 'you are the one' Remaining days of my life, will spend, with a remembrance Expecting she would sometime, realize, she may be the one Years and ages I have been keeping in my meditation Ah.... Remembrance to her, beginning of a wonderful creation 2 She told, she has a story untold Having told, course of life may fold Request can't I make, I mayn't be able to hold Even I may also have such a black spot Your near and dear, for which, may make situation hot A story, better not to tell, keep and nurture, everyday uphold 3 She is the Moon, waiting, all stars wear old Heavens may fall, Oh.... Moon, you're my ancient call Rainbow surrounds you, miseries of mine cannot fall Except if she tells, I will be yours if you can hold Yes, if she comes, I am bold, I can hold, she's my call Ah! Come Moon, diamondful ocean, I'll bring for you, not to be sold

Songs Of A Beguiled Herat- 1

Sorrows and tears kissed me Hair of mine grew pale like old he Repetition of her name in memory causes Emptying my joy and happiness Yawning heart of mine and unbearsble run of time At this juncture, will she come, being in her mind little bit kind 2 Sea like billow in the woods of my heart Her insults create so, breaking me into parts River, couldn't become I, to flow into her Eternal green she bestowed in her beautiful nature Yes, oh my heart... it is in vain to cry As her insults and neglect, everyday, grow, making you dry 3 See, I am deserted in a manner I cannot bear Heaven and hell, I promise by them, I want her near Rest of my days, so that, I make her hear Except her, my life has no any other dear Yes of course, such desire of mine can tear A happy moment of her, she really fears, doesn't come near

The Blunder

They asked for rain I flew into their veins Then they asked for sunny days I opened up my chest And when they asked for wind I blew into their dwellings But when they asked for blood I remained silent Because neither I could die Nor kill They did a blunder They took me away And the sky drooped down

The Emotional Words Of.....

1.

She, all along the way, smiled, I thought Heaven came down, joy filled my soul Rejuvenated the nights cold, I was enthused Except her, no one knew, it only confused You all will laugh at me, I am nonsense All smiles, was to tell me my presence is insane 2. Senselessly, I just continued with her Hackney was I, she used me thus far Ramshackle dreams of mine crawled in the sky

Entombed my sighs without being shy

Yelped I when realized, her eyes red

After all her interest finished, she thrust me shed 3.

Same thing may happen in your case Haw of nebular smiles may make you lame Regret after a bankruptcy will pinch the heart's shape Esker of shame and displeasure shake your base Yaws of pain and beguile posture will tame

Abrupt, you'll feel and may curse your own fate

The Fear

He became an merchant by trading my dreams Like their blood dried up while quivering in fear! Pretends, he is an ascetic; trader of religion I'm a subject, lost in the addiction of emotion Power was given to him My conscience was blinded He may say 'beasts are my moms' Let my existence go to hell.

Can an appalling mind be covered by cloth! Say not! Say not! One should escape if loves own life Judgment of the time may catch him too But the world may end before that comes, Who'll deliver whom, none's there to call Everybody has taken their own path Somebody for power, somebody for life Seems the world turns desert even before ruin!

The Footpath And Your Conversation

The sordid footpath with your unkind tramps Remained a witness to what you talked Had I known that you would take it folly I'd never write a poem addressing you

The street beggars and astray dogs Stared at you- 'How can she tell so To one who loves her heart and soul'

My life is such that, will not survive If you tell me, 'tear all your poems off For, these address to the name of mine'

What loses you make If a breath of contentment I take Ruminating the twinkling That your eyes made

Continue not, please! Your conversation Fomenting the billows of my deep emotion

Reduced I myself into small sighs So that in an eve sky May I lay my end in the agony of your eyes

The Moon I Missed

The Moon I Missed

The Sun asked me, 'Are you happy' I told 'Not at all' He exclaimed, 'Why, why, why' I replied, 'Counting the stars, I never knew there is a Moon' The Sun asked me, 'Why are you concerned about the Moon' I replied, 'I want, I love, give me the Moon' He insulted me, 'Go to the hell' I said yes, yes At the cost of heaven and hell, give me the Moon The Sun grew pale and told, kill me and take I replied, sorry, sorry, you take her and I die

The Moon With A Pain

In a summer, it was in a morning The Moon slipped and got a pain When she happen to walk along her way To see her fate Bestowed in the mountain How she became a guest of mine Forgot I, can't be told by the time In her secluded rest, I was told She has a pain months and years old

It would be better for the world If I were not born; For, when she told, she has a pain I began to loosen my chain O.. I began to forget my time And I began to forget my pain.

The Questions Of Life

If it is to melt like a burning candle A lover that never accepted Why so much heart God has created

If it is to fall like eroded bank A good cropland Why so much of toil To till the soil

If it is to end falling in the wind The leaves green Why the trees need to be green In every emotional spring

If cannot be confined in bounds The heart of love abound Why so much boundaries Created to make the soul vagaries

The Situation

The size of the cage is such that My soul somehow manages to be in The cruellest is the thorns facing in I have to remain fixed as I am now I was not the one who made the cage Although in my consent But the size is not the one I consented for This is the way common men are being cheated The weak souls like ours are shut in They, who made the cage, are free outside They are given a period of time to rule They are given a chance to exploit They are given a power to misuse They have got the power to become cruel They got the power to become oppressive They got to re determine the history They got to deny the truth They got to deface the virtues They got to restrain the popular and free voices And time is impounded in their palms The wolves are running around and surrounding my cage Hypocritical tamed dogs are exaggerating them in the streets Until the clock struck the hour pre determined I got to remain in silence When the hour comes, will be released for a period To put the consent on remaking my cage Yet I remain not in silence, standing by the Hades I shout " You deceivers! Pack of wolves! Made a cage of thorns." The time will come, Protesting the luck and chance got to be in, My thumb shall release a bullet of non violence An ideology shall die on the street!

The Street Across Your Bosom

The street across your bosom Not known who walks along Will you allow me to spread a mat to rest By the street you decorated beautifully I am like an ugly comet Unwelcome blow to your reservation Will you allow me to sit by the street That you keep neat and clean I can sweep the railings With my tears of endless sorrows Wish! I could grow as grasses, Murmurs not on trampling Beside the street across your bosom Not known who walks along

There Was No River Here

(Seeking end to the home wars in Middle East) There was no river here Till the war began Before the address of sense was asked for The sky was turned noisy- with cries The children split-Like flying crickets Rubbed the history of time To spoil the relationships Green was smoked To kill the feelings Yacht was tied flying in the sea So that humanity sails away The crop fields were burned So that dreams are destroyed The gun pipes are polished So that melodies are shot In a twinkle of the dust-defaced eye Humanity died While seeking to shout for a drop of water A venomous river was made to flow- of blood There was no river here-Till the moment the war began At the end of all a place will be built- of nothingness

To Love You, O... You River

A fetus, by mistake, was conceived In my mom's womb-To love you; And tearing all the walls of birth pain I took the human form Droplets of blood oozed Breaking the womb of my mother

I sacrifice the sky The Moon, the Sun and the stars My flesh, blood and bones My pleasure, my nights and hopes; I do to love you

To love you I live a thousand nights In the forest of emotion

I am a Jew in maroon To love you

At the cost of all my blood I bear in my bosom A promise made to love you

German you are Philistine you are And I, I am Jew Because I love you; Desert me alone, Imprison me in the secluded island Leave me in the billows of the seas O.. yet, touch not my heart, Instead of all my twinge I want to love you

To love you O... river I am reeds, giant reeds Growing on your bank With the floods of all your cruelty Peel and erode and flow me far Yet, let me and my existence Merge into your eternal mobility And my past and my emotion And my senses Let me dissolve in your unkindness

O you river Let me merge with you

To: Someone Who Bids Me Bye Everyday

I kissed the sky The cloud melted and fell; I touched the Moon Darkness covered the atmosphere; I stepped into the wild river The sun settled sooner; I wanted to see the birds A storm billowed the woods; I hid in the forest The petals drooped into the dust; The cosmos says- come not The flowers say- touch not Not knowing what and what not to do I cried loud in the air and you said 'Follow me not'; I shouted louder-'Oh touch me and let me melt into vapour' You merged with the glory of all heavens Leaving me behind dusted and buried

What Is Religion In Deed?

I do hate your language O you priests You mislead the notion of religion Which is not the way to found a nation But to show the desperate humanity That God does exist Why do you fool the weak instinct of the humanity? Whereas Love care and purity are the symbols of religion Why do you stir the innocents to kill the innocents? You are not the priests in deed As you abuse the temples of God But the ones who bear the pain of God to touch The broken and empty handed! You sit in temple made of humanity vanity Whereas God does live with the destitute in the huts and streets I wonder, from whence the people of no morality Have occupied the holy places! I asked Jesus – what is religion O Lord Replied he- only in forgiving, ye shall be forgiven And I understood, only with a loving heart I forgive and am forgiven which he preached It is the essence of religion, O it alone is Then I prayed O Lord, break my heart of all vanity And give a new heart that loves O you priests, let me tell you-"God is love" Come and join with me Let us build the Kingdom of God on earth There is the peace and joy God will call beloveds by their names O you priests come and join my hands

(Temple: any religious institution or place of worship)

When She Comes

When she comes by this way The sky maintains a silence for a moment And the Earth motionless

If her coming is sensed Fish do not nibble the hook Flow of the rivers stop Creation unruffled Ceases the poet's pen

When she comes by this way Humanity turns ancient Civilization turns naked Relationship fragments And thousand Laxmanas' purity ruins

Denying her thousand promises She repeatedly comes By the way she told she wouldn't come In her silent and lovely feet My soul is killed repeatedly At the cost of thousand awaking nights My endless wait On the way she told she wouldn't come by She comes and goes And leaves to me Boundless silence..... Voiceless Leaving my bloodstream tuneless And the beating of my heart Yet, the sky and the Moon Wait for her coming And I! Waiting for her coming The Sun, stars and many heavens Have lost their motion

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