

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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janani ashwin()

Deity

Precious in the heart of the one she admires
Fine is the quality of her subdued offerings
Some words as she gently touches his thoughts
Awake in sleep and deep unto his being

Unravelling the mysteries of her own consciousness
She revels in the splendour of her soul's longing
To be understood and owned responsibly
Cared with concern as shared with surrender

Blended with the purity of flowering fresh thoughts
She brightens up to another special day
Filled with the lulled tunes of her singing heart
She awakens up the the altar of hopeful solitude

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Have A Little

Have a little mercy
On this troubled heart
A kind of forbearing
To give a fine start
Her bold moves on head she bears firm
Understands her own to handle in term

Have a little kindness
For it is quite due
A soul in distress
May ask it anew
Her kind deeds in action she travels within
No kindness goes waste of that she is prim

janani ashwin

Lost And Found Again

Intentions in the lounging infirmity
Of man that is bold and emboldened
In spirit that distills the feigned weakness
Of slit conscience that reopens vistas
Of understanding that warms the soul

Untethered and listless she bears
With courage and blinded in spirit
Unmindful of consequential apathy
Stoic in sorrowed simmering sincerity
She rises above her own unrepenting

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Overcome

You have
overcome the cause
that messes a bit
In your will to live
like every other creature
big or small
the eater - shyness

She came by you
Simply but sure
The killer that beckoned
You in spite of your own
Bodily contradictions
She called shyness

She ate your soul
even as you threatened
To cut her to size
But she grew and grew
Until a day came
Decide you did to
Abandon her

The other she took over
It's only yesterday
Her thoughts so full
Of your rising passion
Your boldness cherished
Amazingly dealt
To prove without doubt
That you have overcome
The other she

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Sensor

Like the radar of a satellite
High up near the clouds
You feel the pulse of my being
That least wavers in its bliss

Like the waves of delight
That sweep across the oceans blue
You touch the cord of friendship
That lies awakened in its present hue

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Silence

Silence of the ocean
Shimmering in the sun
The waves are quietened
No sound beats the shore
Something to be thinking
It's strange to be this
He'll be back as always
I'm sure bring back bliss

Silence of the sun god
He retains the heat
Cloudy and chilled through
No blessings up beat
Something to be beaming
It's funny we're alive
His warmth and his brilliance
In heart I must hide

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