

Poetry Series

**Jasjiv Singh**  
**- poems -**

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## Jasjiv Singh(9-Oct-1981)

I hail from Mohali, Punjab. i admire Shakespeare's sonnets, Charles Baudelaire, and all other great poets. i wish to write better as i grow. been writing since 2004.

# A Dark Night

'Twas a quiet night, dreary dark  
She lay bare, naked stark  
A candle melted away with a nimble flame  
Out the window it glowed declaring its name  
She sighed and moaned, waited for love  
Looked out the window; 'twas a black dove  
'A bad sign', to herself she claimed  
His arrival delayed; she's to be blamed  
She took the knife tied to the velvet  
Looked at a vein, ready to slit it  
But she stopped; something inside awoke  
As she heard the clock's midnight stroke  
The shock of his loss increased her fear  
Her pink cheek was moist by a salty tear  
Threw the knife away when bad thoughts galored  
Stepped on a shattered glass on the floor  
Her feet oozed crimson and her face wore a frown  
As she fumbled to get her silky gown  
Through the pain she ran down the stairs  
Perfect red arches on the floor in pairs  
She flung the door to look out in the black  
Her face worried, unaware of the coming attack

'Where are you? ' she said in a hushed voice  
There he appeared, whiter than death  
Her will (to run) removed of all choice  
In front of her even her soul could feel his breath  
She wasn't herself, absent from that moment  
He looked directly through her and into her past  
Her mind trying to fight the rape but couldn't lament  
And could feel his gaze moving steadily fast  
Paralysing her every thought and desire  
'Invite me in' he asked her in his icy tone  
Her body shivered crying for burning fire  
Couldn't fight; her will still under a heavy stone

-jsjv-

Jasjiv Singh

# A Day At The Mall

Just the other day I saw her at the mall  
Dressed in red, boots and a shawl  
Her hair seemed to be in a perfect mess  
She tried to straighten them with her gentle caress  
Waiting for someone she wanted to know the time  
She caught my eye and gestured like a mime  
I was too shocked to respond to her request  
"It's six fifteen" was all I could manage at best  
She looked away with a worried look on her face  
My pounding heart slowed down to a normal pace  
It had only been seconds before she looked again with a smile  
"Could I please make a call from your mobile? "  
I fumbled to get the gadget from my jeans  
My hand touched her fingers, "by all means"  
She pressed the numbers and her lips started talking  
My ears didn't hear the words, her face was what I was gawking  
Taking the phone back I saw a tear in her eye  
"Thank you" she said, she could almost cry  
"Are you ok? " I asked with a lot of nerve  
I saw a tear tickle down her face's curve  
"I just got dumped but what do you care? "  
My soul melted with that teary stare  
"I...I...I am sorry" was the last thing I said in vain  
She turned around and left, never saw her again

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# A Day In Class

The day  
So New  
The Expectation  
So Skew  
The Class  
So Desruptive  
The Lust  
So Eruptive  
The Students  
So Confused  
The Minds  
So Diffused  
The Teacher  
So Calculative  
The Words  
So Manipulative  
The Time  
So Pausible  
The Wait  
So Impossible

jsjv

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# Again

again that face comes to mind  
that to me reminds  
of the times i lived  
in bliss and charm  
again that smile comes to haunt  
that the road ahead daunts  
laid with thorns  
i'm headed to self harm  
again that voice enters the soul  
that deters me from my goal  
sets inside the chaos  
suddenly from state of calm  
again those kisses pierce through  
the sensitive mind i knew  
raising the coldness inside  
i yearn for the warm

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# Amiss

Away tonite alone i cry  
Seeding the thoughts which might  
Help me tomorrow to see my sight  
Without which i would surely die

I saw my youth go running by  
So fast as it took the final flight  
Couldn't hold on, succumbed to my plight  
Now i miss it, i do know why

I know now what's got to be done  
Embrace whatever is left of time  
Your memory, with the past I shun  
Though with you i felt so sublime  
All this while i've been so stubborn  
Admitting that you were my only crime

Jasjiv Singh

# Answer Me!

falling away from me  
moment's slipping in to abyss  
the despair is the key  
for everything's happening to this  
you just hoard and don't talk back  
i stay here waiting and hoping  
so despicable in your attack  
you have me teary and moping  
just give me a yes, no, anything  
because it's my day today  
for you it's a big nothing  
for me it's the only way  
how can you be so heartless?  
not caring for the blood that falls  
were you in similar mess?  
revenge is what you name this call?

-jsjv-

Jasjiv Singh

# Argh The Blunder

i am so angry at myself  
you can't imagine the frustration  
i feel soo small just like an elf  
but still i can't cross my limitations

i committed such a blunder  
well you can imagine coz u know me well  
it wasn't even close to a surrender  
everyone was fine, to me it felt like hell

damn me myself and more of me  
this is exactly what i was afraid of  
my parents told me about this politely  
but their advice i always brushed off

why must i make this childish mistakes  
why can't i learn once n for all  
perhaps i don't have what it takes  
maybe i'll learn after this fall

the good side is i've learnt my lesson  
i believe HE made me do what was right  
i sooooo need more of his blessin  
so that i don't beat myself in this fight

Jasjiv Singh

# Avenge Revenge

Their big egos will never make them see  
What their so called justice has done  
No child man woman can ever be  
True to each other; has failed to be one

Annihilation is their answer to freedom  
And they call it the need of the hour  
All they want to do is make it their kingdom  
Their decisions based on greed money power

They are the devils dressed as saints  
But their work is far from even being human  
Their ignorance makes the cries faint  
These czars of evil lack compassionate acumen

Now they've created this silence  
By shutting everyone up with their force  
The victims cannot be kept out of the fence  
The criminals will be punished let time take its course

Now this silence is like a time bomb  
Waiting for the clock to reach the end  
Like a child inwaiting in the womb  
When it goes off, it will be hard to defend

When the time's right, all sins will be remitted  
It will blow in their faces without care  
They will regret every crime they committed  
They will beg for mercy, their worst nightmare

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Jasjiv Singh

# Being A Husband/Boyfriend/Man

I have seen this happen before  
You win, I lose, you keep score  
Never have you told the rules to me  
Asking you is like inviting blasphemy  
As soon as I learn to win  
You change the game, (oh what a sin)  
I struggle to keep my points high  
No help from you, not even a sigh  
I put in extra just to be at par  
But never seem catch up to your speeding car  
I understand golf, tennis, cricket and football  
But this one thing makes my head spin and fall  
I was a player before I met you  
Now I am just a loser without a clue

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# By The Lake

this place now is so serene  
the sense of self can be felt not seen  
contentment with every breath i take  
never knew this could exist by a lake

i see people go past by me  
wondering who could i possibly be  
the only one who has time to sit  
not walk not even for a bit

for me watching, than to run,  
the family who races for fun  
three kids trying to outrun each other  
one little girl and two of her brothers

the father who oversees every race  
welcomes every result with a smiling face  
nobody in his eyes ever loses  
with warmth n kindness his heart oozes

Jasjiv Singh

# Challenge

Life's getting a little tough today  
No more support along the way  
Need to prove my worth to all  
Need to balance and not trip and fall  
This small start is worth not much  
With reality I need to keep in touch  
But I'm going to ride this wave  
Be a fighter, all strong and brave  
Need to keep reminding my inside  
Take every moment in my stride  
This is my mantra for rest of my breath  
I wish it stays on even beyond my death

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# Choices

choices that you make  
end up being wrong  
tears that you cry  
it's to me that they belong  
thoughts that you think  
aggravate the pain within  
actions that you undertake  
never less than sin  
words that you speak  
hurt more than your nails  
when we make love  
closeness always fails  
the steps that i take  
mislead me further away  
stares from your eyes  
make my heart stop in dismay  
kisses that you fake  
leave no impact on me  
face that you put on  
more fake now than it can ever be

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# Define

proportion: the divisions do not favour  
confluence: togetherness for you & me to savour  
subsistence: the need for you is undying  
existence: living is worth more than lying  
rationality: the right thing just goes by  
functionality: perfectness makes me cry  
differences: change creeping between me & you  
influences: your opinion on me is so new  
directions: ways are all same out the door  
connections: chemistries do not exist anymore  
exuberance: more is less forever  
interference: trouble in every endeavour  
calculation: the math does not equal smile  
adulation: feels less nice, more vile  
odyssey: the travel makes me weak  
voyage: steps taken towards the peak  
exaggerate: plenty to be said for me  
investigate: ask me why i hate thee  
infliction: on you i perform the tasks  
addiction: i want you more, why you ask?  
exhibition: the show must go on  
articulation: the skills have become bygones  
conditioning: the set-up breaks down  
fashioning: you're still pretty, do not frown

Jasjiv Singh

# Don'T Go

don't go away leaving me in this state  
don't go away like this meant nothing  
don't go away because you promise to come back  
don't go away for i'd never want to see again  
don't go away for this reason that i want you  
don't go away just because you expect me to understand  
don't go away night, i need you  
don't go away night, i can't face the sun  
don't go away night, i can't start all over  
don't go away night, i feel the fear with you  
don't go away night, i feel real with you  
don't go away night, i deal with myself with you  
don't go away night, i am at peace when i'm with you  
don't go away night, i am dead and wandering sans toi  
don't go away night, just don't....

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# Dying Waiting

Have I failed or is it a fumble?  
I will have to sit quiet and see  
Against the power of fate I'm humble  
A man who will have to wait to break free

Will my time come soon (in this life time?)  
The forces up there know much better  
Is asking for what I deserve a crime?  
She will tell me, my destiny, I ought to trust her.

But this wait plays games with my mind  
Makes it think of more failures and losses  
Feel like a tied up prisoner trying to find  
The food that my captor to me tosses

I speak to you help me break these chains  
Do you hear me? Is it not loud, my voice?  
I can't stay this way, this state, it pains  
I cry, I have to be like this, I have no choice

Will a prayer help me find the right direction?  
Even if it does I don't know how to pray  
All my life I wandered for satisfaction  
Should've been with you, I've been astray

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# Even When

i feel lonely even when i'm in a crowd  
i feel insecure even when i'm protected by guards  
i see defeat even when i've three aces in my cards  
i hear silence even when the music's loud

i feel neglected even when everyone shows me love  
i see the words dying even when my mind is working  
i feel being watched even when no one is lurking  
i see vultures even when i feed the doves

i sense chills up my arm even when it's just a ladybug  
i feel chained even when i am driving by myself  
i hear cries even when a kid hums to herself  
i feel detached even when i am in a group hug

i am jealous even when all your attention is towards me  
i feel cold even when the fire is bright  
i feel the weakness even when i am full of might  
i am falling even when it's on the top i am meant to be

i see time slipping away even when i have reserved the hours  
i feel unwanted even when my pets are fawning  
i see darkness fall even when the sun is dawning  
i see the world burning even when it's raining flowers

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# Fail Me

i want to scream  
but my fear fails me  
i want to weep  
but my tears fail me  
i want to dream  
but my sleep fails me  
i want to feel pain  
but my blood fails me  
i want to speak  
but my words fail me  
i want to smile  
but my will fails me  
i want to hate  
but your love fails me

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# Fault

When I enter I see faces fixated on me  
All they want is to make me nervous and fall  
I try to tell them I am normal but they don't see  
Let me go home now don't trap me in these walls

When you inflict you stares unto me  
Do you realise that it feeds my rage  
More and more you torment me  
Less and less will you'll be living your age

Why do i feel left out from this moment? □  
What has just happened that seems lost on me?  
Let me tell you that you're going to repent  
I know you have done something which was not supposed to be

Jasjiv Singh

## Fear 2

in the distance is a house we see  
being eerie standing all lonely

night has fallen we have no choice  
inviting us in its creepy voice

could it be our inner fears?  
can we challenge the reality of these tears?  
it trickles slowly down my cheek  
seeing light? chances seem bleak

i see around to get some sense  
no one in sight miles ahead  
suddenly covered by a fog so dense  
i can't remember the words it said

it went away leaving me confused  
eyes have dried, hurts even more  
i must break this fear infused  
before it makes my soul sore

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# Ghost Alive

In the shadows lurks the face  
of the man, for years, on the run  
He waits, breathes and watches  
His eyes, more dangerous than a gun  
Knives are his words that kill  
His instincts acting as shield  
Never gotten close to capture  
Like an invisible weapon on field  
People scared, souls move in fear  
Damp weather adds to the eeriness  
The roads get empty at dusk  
Suffocation at the density of the emptiness  
This ghost town has an alive ghost  
Who has unfinished work at hand  
Though he's made of flesh and blood  
His aura wears the death brand  
Time is what he has in plenty  
Slowly ticking away in glory  
He is the feared ghost alive  
Everyone yearns to know his story

Jasjiv Singh

# Gone

She's gone, gone forever  
Regretion covers me over  
I did wrong, so very wrong  
From the shame i can't take cover

I take pain onto myself  
The only crime i do  
Hurt myself when I think of her  
Everytime i do

She seemed cold to my words  
For her i was just an ache  
Wanted me outta her life  
I did that for a friend's sake

Her name's stuck in my head  
Her tears, her smile, her aura  
And every word that she's said  
Stuck on me, stuck in me, forever

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# His Own Doing

time passes slowly with every moment  
he's got his end in his hands  
he pauses so that his past he can lament  
no use now, it's too late he understands

selfishness was his only religion  
reassuring himself that he was still good  
but reality had to teach him a lesson  
a lesson he would remember yes he would

he never thought that others matter  
everything was for his own gigantic ego  
friends or personal gain, he chose the latter  
always right, never let that illusion forego

now when he looks back, he weeps  
coz he's been an ache to everyone  
every thought becomes a tear that seeps  
inside of him, to his death he's done

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# Hope

see me become a child again  
he who has lost his ways  
left alone in the unforgiving rain  
unheard are the words he says

not a soul his eyes can see  
not a word comes out of his mouth so shut  
fear takes over him completely  
wants to end it all, but...

a faint sound makes him stop  
develops into a song so divine  
afar she stood on a hill top  
sung the song of Xanber, the love shrine

he moves on near to see her face  
to see the last hope to live  
ascended he finds a sun dried place  
lo! a shepherd girl with a spare smile to give

the little boy has hope atleast  
a new way lies ahead  
with her the sky's clear of the overcast  
die? but decides to live instead

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# I Hate You

I hate you like the fire hates the rain  
I hate you like the whore hates the shame  
I hate you like the priest hates the sin  
I hate you like the snake hates its skin  
I hate you like the teen-mom hates her child  
I hate you like the smoker hates his milds  
I hate you like the father hates his failure  
I hate you like the inmate hates his jailor  
I hate you like the woman hates her period  
I hate you like the non-believer hates the sacred  
I hate you like the forest hates the fire  
I hate you like the rapist hates his desire  
I hate you like the ocean hates the storm  
I hate you like the child who hates to be born  
I hate you like the hungry hate their lives  
I hate you like the skin hates the knife  
I hate you like the devil hates the above  
I hate you like you hate love

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# I Miss You

I miss it

The way you turned when I was behind

I miss it

When I forgot something and you had to remind

I miss it

When you would sulk if I didn't kiss you in the lift

I miss it

When you taught me how to respect a gift

I miss it

When you would tell me about the value of money

I miss it

When you told me you liked me because I was funny

I miss it

When I came to receive you at the airport

I miss it

The way you looked in your funky scarf and coat

I miss it

The way you held my hand when we walked

I miss it

When you scolded me for watching TV as you talked

I miss it

The way you sorted my room making it new

I miss it

When we talked it out whenever the kisses became few

I miss it

When you cried in the play and made me proud

I miss it

The way we would find each other, every time, in a crowd

I miss it

The cute names that we called each other by

I miss it

How we would express ourselves and not be shy

I miss you

For everything that's already said

I miss you

Looking at the empty side of my bed

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## Incomplete (Self)

far away the wind takes you beyond  
to a place where my mind yearns to bond  
with the rest of this being that i pretend to be  
full of laughs, bundles of joy and stock of me  
nature has provided for the tools that i possess  
but never anything bright have i had to express  
people look at me strange and worried  
because my past has been a1 and flurried  
the decisions have been marred with weak intentions  
shattered confidence in oneself has bred tensions

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# India

from the pages of history this land has a story to tell  
the great rulers and the kings lived and ruled with pride  
from the great mountain ranges to the beautiful rivers  
every thing here is magnificent and every person a guide

from Kashmir to Kerala and Gujarat to Arunachal  
this land has a country in every nook and cranny  
from the rustic villages to the brick and mortar towers  
hear stories being trickling down generations narrated by old grannies

where people take pride in inviting guests to their homes  
the place where appetite runs wild and food is the only cure  
thousands of cuisines to choose from  
prepared only with love and humility so pure

this blessed nation is the land of gods and goddesses  
where you find temples, mosques and the holiest of shrines  
where every day starts with prayer on the lips  
and ends with the smile on the face  
you can close your eyes and feel divine

where colours, lights and music become part of tradition and culture  
where different religions mean different festivals all year round  
this is where you find internal peace and bliss, a place to relax  
this is India, be prepared to find something new, and be found

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# 'It's Accounts' Class'

Something went wrong today  
The teacher seems to have lost his way  
Never has he been so out  
"You are wrong, " I want to shout  
All the people seem so uninterested  
With crazy thoughts are their minds vested

"Did you get what he just said? "  
"No, it went right over my head."  
Silent glances go around the room  
Passion has given way to gloom  
Waiting on him to stop the pain  
(Hurry up if you want us sane) .

"Did you understand? " he inquires  
"Yes sir", (that's all we require)  
Silly smiles on the way he speaks  
(Leave us alone, you deceiving freak)  
Regular coughing makes his voice hoarse  
(I think) he went way past the course

I sit here writing this piece  
When he's talking about loan, rent, lease  
"This you will use throughout your life."  
Not unless I kill myself with a knife  
Hey it is over, I'm still alive  
But economics tomorrow, will I survive?

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# It's Her

I just came to know a girl  
Who I've known all my life  
I told her she's like a pearl  
That she'd make a great wife  
Wack comes back a snub at me  
She doesn't like it when I do that  
She's crazy to the hilt completely  
Always asking me if she's fat

You know I can't answer it's a trick  
If I even try to think she'll wait  
Blowing air sideways on her flick  
Coz she knows she just made me bait  
Never get tired of her naughty schemes  
Coz even I got some things up my sleeve  
I tell her she's always in my dream  
But never reveal it all for her to believe

Ah! how could I have been a fool  
Never saw her ever in that light  
Didn't understand the flirts back in school  
Never got the winks and those fights  
Finally after a wait for so long  
I see her as I want to in full glory  
I can't stop singing this song  
I can't stop narrating this story

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# Loser

What! You will make me stop writing?  
I wish you could succeed in your effort  
Oh! You want me to give you support?  
Should I stop even when I am enjoying the fighting?

You don't have the power to stop me  
You are too timid too frail a person  
Coz you never let me be the one  
Now I will enjoy your loss with revelry

What? Do I hear you begging for mercy?  
Could you be louder, your voice's too weak  
Now you want love, is it really what you seek?  
Are you really ready to get down of this eminency?

I am sorry if I have broken your hope  
To tell you the truth you never had scope

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# Love For Cricket

the fever grips the nation together  
more than religion or equal to it, whatever  
11 gods on the field they see  
the young thinking 'one day that'll be me'  
this game gets too many hearts broken  
glued to any tv, radio; no words spoken  
when a little someone hits the ball away  
'he's the master' is all what they say  
the gods have many names to call  
bhajji, tendlya, jumbo, mahi, the wall  
we love to see them fight the enemy together  
don't hate them even when they battle each other  
the new Colosseum puts them against their kin  
any city on top is the country's win  
this spectacle provides all the entertainment  
for the prize is more than one's containment  
different than regular rules they obey  
more lights, screams and colourful prey  
these gods dress in finest of clothing  
bought everything from some endorsing  
why must they sell themselves for money?  
why shouldn't they? that question's funny.  
everyone wants more than he needs  
to be here they have excelled in all deeds  
do not question why others games are left behind  
it's our choice to love this game blind

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# Man Today

there's so much pain in the world today  
man out to take the other out of his way  
he wanders from time to time to find his prey  
he has grown in his killing way  
he loots the others for money to pay  
for new tools he gets made at another's bay  
his bullets speak more than he has to say  
till today he's like the needle in the hay  
hides himself from others left alone to pray  
thinks he'll reach heaven if he finishes this 'corrupted' lay  
for him there's no bigger future than judgment day  
he is: man today

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# My Something

I've been doing this all my existence  
I've been into this mess all my life  
It's been etched and is part of my subsistence  
It's been made onto me by a craver's knife

If it bothers you, you can go on with ur journey  
If it troubles you, you can never see me again  
Coz I will not leave it for any love or money  
Coz I will not and cannot undo it out of my brain

They tell me I should not be like this any more  
They tell me I should change for more love  
Why should I do it unless I feel it's all pure?  
Why should I do it unless I get the order from above?

Till then I will wait and ignore everything else  
Till then I will not hate and not try to hurt  
So give me the time to think what's true n false  
So give me the space for my thoughts to spurt

If you stay you will not be regretting it ever  
If you stay you will not cry again tomorrow  
I promise that this won't let the two of us sever  
I promise that this will be the end of all sorrow

Jasjiv Singh

## New Place

too many opinions, should i give a damn?  
i'm in a fix to me all this is a sham.  
will this all make me a better being?  
i hope so, failure is not an option i'm seeing.

down the forgotten road, i see myself alone  
all wet, worn out, tired from skin to bone  
strangely i miss my weary state of mind  
atleast i was myself, now i'm hard to find

should i go back to the way i was before?  
unstatic, even then of the state i was sure  
this moment scares me for being so perfect  
i am not confirmed of my future prospect

your smile makes it harder to think through  
you are enjoying this, it's not new to you  
why did you get me here? you don't need me  
your selfish attitude will get me wrecked fully

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# No Complaints

listening to the radio i see out the window  
is the sun up and are the birds singing?  
is the sky bright and does the wind blow?  
do the trees move with the wind's striking?

is it one of those days when i won't feel  
the pain i have carried with me inside  
i so hope it remains good as i can't deal  
with these bad thoughts on my side

that day i remember when it took place  
but i can't complain He has been kind  
not to take my life away from this race  
even if i have to live with being blind

Jasjiv Singh

# No Use

Sense of worthlessness encapsulates  
Passion gives way to dullness  
Submerged in this feeling  
I smile at its fullness  
Mind over body, soul over mind  
Is the one thing that's keeping me behind  
Restless, Anxious, Nervous  
Are the feelings I am  
Bold, Confident, Sure  
Are all in all a sham  
I still smile at this juncture  
Believing I have all answers  
I look for a place to hide  
Away from all these known glancers  
What is your use?  
Their eyes seem to say  
Searching my face (All empty)  
Looking for a cloud in the month of May  
I run from there  
I look for a refuge  
Alone I write  
Trying to drown in my own deluge

jsjv

Jasjiv Singh

# Non-Nursery Rhyme 1

twinkle twinkle you big star  
how did you reach up so far?  
sitting on your ego up so high  
like an ungrateful SOB in the sky

Jasjiv Singh

## Non-Nursery Rhyme 2

Johny black sheep (of the family) have you any shame?

Yes dad yes dad I will honour my family's name

One I will study hard

One I will earn a lot

One I will marry your choice (for me who's a not)

Jasjiv Singh

## Non-Nursery Rhyme 3

Pain pain go away  
Little Johnny wants to bleed  
Pain pain go away  
Come back when he's in need

jsjv

Jasjiv Singh

# Ode To The Nail

He grows  
To one's delight  
He grows  
To other's plight  
He breaks  
To one's grief  
He breaks  
To other's relief  
He colours  
To one's liking  
He colours  
To other's striking  
He digs  
To one's disgust  
He digs  
To one's lust  
He scratches  
To one's protection  
He scratches  
To other's satisfaction  
He pierces  
To one's refusal  
He pierces  
To other's arousal

jsjv

Jasjiv Singh

# Ode To The Sun

He shines with beautiful glory  
Over the vastness of the earth  
He gives life to the lesser mortals  
Tasting his luminous nectar since birth

The lord himself resides in his abode  
All the prayers sent to him  
He has taken away the disloyals  
Those who disobeyed his whim

He has controlled all the others in space  
Ones far off have face the brunt  
Life exists for who're close to him  
For others even death is shunned

For a thousand ages he has survived  
When many like him perished  
He has pushed away his foes  
Their retreat he had cherished

A gift he gave for us to guard  
But what we return is a blemish

jsjv

Jasjiv Singh

# Passing Time

the passing time brings to me the feeling of loneliness  
and remorse which to me was lost in the mess.  
along with it portrays to me how the future is not  
the beautiful way we thought it would be but forgot.  
laying by the sides are the beggars, my wishes and desires  
who with their arms out want just one little match for the fires.  
the bridge breaking over the river of emotional bout  
eyes open underwater watching as the bubbles of air run out.

the passing time heals the the wounds even before they hurt  
and even before your name settles from my head down to the dirt.  
it acts like the prophet who guides his people across  
but it keeps moving ahead, you slip and fall, it's your loss.

jsjv

Jasjiv Singh

# Plea

so you see me every night  
being scared and cold  
i'm never out of your sight  
so i am told

why won't you help me  
do you even care?  
i die slowly  
this life i can't even share

all of this is your game  
i wish you could understand  
i would have never taken blame  
if i had the upper hand

now i wait for it to be gone  
wait with a heavy heart  
will the light bring a new dawn?  
will it be a new start?

no more complaints  
only hearty prayers  
only the holy saints  
not the unholy slayers

i beg you to stop this  
i give up and wish to die  
i crave that divine bliss  
without even asking why.

Jasjiv Singh

# Rappelles-Toi De Moi (Remember Me)

Quand le soleil a décidé de sortir du ciel  
Et sa couleur a viré au miel

Quand les oiseaux retournent au nid  
Avec de la nourriture pour leurs petits

..... remember me

Quand les vagues calmes touchent la plage  
Amenant les tortues qui sont sans âges

Quand la chouette attend le rat  
Et sans fin sa longue nuit passera

..... remember me

Quand les cerfs restent en écoutant le noir  
Pour vivre les chats ne veulent pas voir

Quand toutes les personnes veulent dormir  
Alors tu réalises que tu as besoin de moi pour réussir

..... remember me

Jasjiv Singh

# Ready

Fear takes control over me  
Moments of calm changed completely  
Darkness prevails over my soul  
Should be ready to play this role  
Come to me, I wait for you  
Fused with thee, I wanna start anew  
You will make me forget my past  
If this is a dream, how long will it last?  
Please let it be true for I'm up for it  
Never so patient, I swear on my grit  
I open my arms and close my eyes  
Take my body, make it rise.  
Take it away far from this place  
I won't be needing this ugly face  
I waited for this moment since long ago  
This opportunity I shall not forego  
I have wasted too many chances before  
Not this time, this cannot be ignored  
Swiftly like the wind blowing aghast  
There you are, my hope at last

jsjv

Jasjiv Singh

# Regret

i just swallowed a dreaded mouthful  
Of the forbidden air  
It was part of his (the devil's) dare  
I'm bound to feel scornful

My body will turn frail  
And my soul will fry  
To my conscience i cannot lie  
That I did put it up for sale

Tears of death will follow  
I will soon be released  
His wish will then be appeased  
Leaving my soul so hollow

Go away because you are next  
Or you will suffer on my behest

Jasjiv Singh

# Rest

Down the heart goes down the spiral  
the spinning makes the blood boil  
deep in the darkness is the mystical  
feeling of oneness with the soil

This earth makes you calm, feel serene  
away from the light which scared  
and which made you lose the sheen  
from the face where innocence reared

The world now you have left behind  
in the arms of your mother you rest  
take this time to be with your kind  
because this, final stage of your long quest.

Jasjiv Singh

# Run Away

run away to a beautiful but unknown place  
take a bow now when you still have some grace  
to the door before you spoil everything in your hand  
to the highway because the road will understand  
make the exit and plan your future that you desire  
get away and add fuel to that fire  
leave soon and spare everyone the heartache  
never return for his, her and everybody else's sake  
go on for the more you wait the more you'll endure  
just be gone even if you are unsure  
this door will be closed soon and you need to make it fast  
every minute that you waste is the one you wished you grasped

drive away from the chaos that is the current state  
leave behind all that baggage and nothing on fate  
take the wheel, step on the gas and accelerate  
the wind in the countryside is what makes you so desperate  
new faces to see alongside the winding road  
those smiles will relieve your heart, body and soul of every load  
loose gravel on which the tyres tread  
makes for the stories that you have read  
park on the sand and camp on the riverbed there  
these are the sights and sounds that've led you here  
meet somebody new and make love under the moon  
here in the wild you'll never hear the words "see you soon"  
pull up at the station, bring your ride to a grind  
take a moment to think of the life you've left behind  
those routines, those mundane everyday things  
no worries now, what a smile that brings

-jsjv-

Jasjiv Singh

# Scared

the night has fallen and i feel scared again  
every time it's the same thing repeating  
the sleepless routine makes me insane  
and the anticipation of sleep gets me praying

i think i deserve this state of mine  
because i called you a selfish liar  
i should have apologised on the first sign  
but i was burning in my ego's fire

now i'm losing myself to your judgment  
the one thing everyone has always feared  
how long will his go on is my predicament  
i cant take more pain, this i have cleared

Jasjiv Singh

# Sorry

the day isn't the brightest today  
that feeling has gone and left me astray  
moving about alone I listen myself talk  
in the pond I can't help but gawk

what have I done I can't reconcile  
this soul builds upon me like heavy pile  
the shame won't let me breathe right  
my conscience is ready for a fight

Jasjiv Singh

# Take Action

Times turbulent call for action  
People dying, killing for satisfaction  
Blood shed on the streets we see  
The braves are shot, the cowards flee  
The killers have faces with no remorse  
This faith of theirs will takes its course  
Till every soul has become like them  
They will corrupt this tree, root to stem

Will the world just sit and gawk?  
Among ourselves we whisper and talk  
Time to move and take them down  
Take their throne and remove their crown

Jasjiv Singh

# Teacher's Day Spl.

like guardians in the time of need  
they speak the words of comfort  
they are the nature, we are the seed  
to reach the sky, away from dirt  
every harsh word that comes our way  
has a tinge of love, care, concern  
only later we realise, what they had to say  
damn! we're still kids many things to learn

they tell us everytime we're wrong  
and to help us they come all along  
they warn us of what lies ahead  
so more laughs, less tears to shed  
like guiding angels watching us grow  
probably your problems, they already know

you will perhaps forget them whole  
and they will never complain  
they gave you their heart & soul  
unaware that their effort didn't go in vain  
we will never let them feel  
that they don't matter anymore  
coming back to them, that's the deal  
because it's instilled in our hearts' core

Jasjiv Singh

# Tears Of Happiness

With you I experienced tears of happiness  
'Twas the only time I have undergone it  
I enjoyed ever tear that fell to my cheek  
Never knew this feeling could ever exist  
My heart pounded before but slowed  
I felt a storm inside me die  
Could not stop smiling  
Just wanted to scream and cry  
For it was you who had made me angry  
Then felt sorry for taking it out on you  
Worried for your anxious heart  
So many feelings turned me blue

jsjv

Jasjiv Singh

# The Boat Sank

The will has run aground in this flood of temptation  
My weakness has revealed its ugly head again  
The memory is fogged, don't remember when it began  
Control is a word I knew before the castration

Blood is red when the veins cut through  
All the emotion runs dry with I'm with you  
My purpose in life seems to lose its course and reeling  
Under the numbness and now no remorse or feeling from you  
I showered you with everything, but experienced just grief  
Sacred love from deepest corners of my past, lost on the belief of you

jsjv

Jasjiv Singh

# The Damn Adverts

turn it on to feast your eyes  
time bought by them to tell you lies  
more & more you try to understand  
a new one comes along, calls itself a brand  
new cars, fridges, telephones even software  
images flashing in your face without care  
makes you suffocated stuffed to the brim  
'you need a new life, new husband even a new trim'

'go ahead n try to get the girl on your own'  
'or get her faster using our new cologne'  
'you can't be happy with the life you possess'  
'your clothes smell, wardrobe sucks without our expensive dress'  
they make us refuel every hour, change tyres every mile  
give cheap discounts to collect a garbage pile

we do have a choice, break the idiot box  
read a book by the fire, make love in our socks  
go out and play football with your son  
instead of watching mindless ads, real life is more fun

Jasjiv Singh

# The Feeling

Soft morning sun wakes me today  
The dew feels sweet on my face  
The parrots are out to say  
That I've come to the perfect place

I get out to walk alone  
The flowers on my path smile  
Seems like dreams just flown  
Realising this reality takes a while  
I see the river flow down the throne  
Disappearing down the fall away a mile

I take deep breaths once and twice  
Anticipating her arrival any moment  
Can't believe this feels so nice  
Nothing in my mind to lament  
Ah! There is that familiar smell  
Soothing my mind as my eyes close  
Her presence gets stronger (ah! well)  
Can't keep but look at the rose

She looks like a rose, so red  
In that dress (I made) she wears  
Her smile has so many words unsaid  
Anyone would lose himself when he hears  
Those sweet nothings since the day we wed  
Just afraid those eyes don't get filled with tears

Jasjiv Singh

# The Journey

I surrender  
To your might  
Your journey  
I keep in sight  
Follow you  
All the way  
Can't lose me  
I'm here to stay  
My weakness  
Makes me bleed  
Your assurance  
Is all I need  
My insides  
Wait for you  
Your presence  
Is felt through  
My strength  
Is to be found  
The truth  
With which I'm bound  
I'm crying  
With eyes red  
Your cold face  
Describes, nothing's said  
The horizon  
Destination awaited  
My old self  
Lies behind dilapidated

Jasjiv Singh

# The New Year

This new year's game begins with hope  
Not losing or winning it whole  
But the rules can change the scope  
Of being equal everywhere be the goal

Let this year not be about profits and money  
And let it not be about bombs and guns  
May the human life be bright and sunny  
Every country free, a future guaranteed for lil ones

No more revenge due to bottled up anger  
No more bloodshed owing to bruised egoes  
Let's have instead, more food for hunger  
More friendship built, decreased foes

No to blocking the poor's progress  
Tariffs, restrictions stopping their stride  
The rich ought to owe and confess  
And help the others boast in glory and pride

Change in nine to nine work style  
No more overloaded weekends  
More incentives in one's family smile  
Their blessings more than any stipends

Jasjiv Singh

# The Night Of Adultery

This has been a night to remember  
The memory etched forever to cherish  
I couldn't help myself but surrender  
The beauty in front made my conscience vanish

She was full of life, vivacious, very bold  
Made me learn things new to me  
This story is crying out to be told  
But I can't, promised to swear loyalty

Jasjiv Singh

# The Returning

So you thought coming back was an option,  
Without having fulfilled your task?  
I can clearly see through your fake skin  
You might as well take off this mask.  
What good are you to me now,  
Just another failure to endure?  
I put all my trust in you,  
You promised, swore, seemed so sure.

There ought to be anger, frustration inside,  
But for you it's only pity in my power.  
Why do you always let me down,  
And take advantage of the the love I shower?  
Another chance under me you desire,  
A last shot at redeeming yourself?  
I gave you all chances I possessed,  
Even the one I had saved for myself.

Apologies won't help your cause,  
Neither tearing up so loud.  
Leave this place to wander the world,  
And lose yourself among the crowd.  
We will learn to live without you,  
Will learn not to trust with eyes blind.  
Don't ever try to revive this dead relation,  
'Tis my last request, please be kind.

Jasjiv Singh

## Thoughts 2.8.9

immoral sadness  
blatant lies  
disturbed soul  
ambition dies  
understated pain  
indestructible appetite  
simmering rage  
inexplicable plight  
downward spiral  
internal bleeding  
frozen limbs  
filth seeding  
undone fate  
wrong choices  
love demolished  
screaming voices  
forgotten memories  
fading faces  
tearing eyes  
abandoned places  
trust lost  
innocence scorn  
feelings misused  
cravings born  
need growing  
unstable mind  
unquenched hunger  
I go blind

jsjv

Jasjiv Singh

# Towering Plight

people come people go  
in their lives they would never know  
how to love the birds that fly  
kiss the kids who go running by  
so much time spent in earning money  
fighting bees not enjoying the honey  
not stop for a minute to think  
will i be alive after this blink?  
rushed up lives hushed up lives  
fighting with words, pens and knives  
for something that will be left behind  
bought by the tonnes in gold and kind  
no more smiles, only horny looks  
people burn women, people burn books  
right to live seems hard to get  
pay your way through, place a bet  
faces of fear roam up and down  
cheer up honey, daddy's a clown  
fortune favouring the brave a lot  
bravery not earned but merely bought  
life's on sale at every milestone  
receipt for it on every tombstone  
you and me, we stand and stare  
souls lay naked, souls lay bare  
should we not be ashamed for it?  
drown in our tears bit by bit  
we will come and we will go  
in our lives we'll never know

jsjv

Jasjiv Singh

# Tried Retried

together we go to a common place  
unsure of our fates that lie ahead  
we've been last in our every race  
lost on every path we tried to tread

now we wander for a better shelter  
far from the thoughts which made us cry  
i could feel the hearts when i closely held her  
she wanted more to go away from the lie

the world had not let us live on our own  
that's the price we paid for being one  
different religions was with which hatred sown  
we were stretched to our limits, forced to run

hypocrites when they say they've changed  
pretending to be something they're not  
in the process it's us who got blamed  
for the shame their inadequacies brought

help us O lord, we come in your protection  
leading the way for others with lives messed  
because we know you never do any selection  
and everyone's equal and will feel blessed

Jasjiv Singh

## Turning 29

more wrinkles on this young face  
more experiences added to the pile  
another step taken toward the final end  
the journey reduced by another mile  
misguided wisdom i could not avoid  
unchallenged life is all i have lead  
thoughtless decisions were my mistakes  
chained words were all that i said  
t'was a year of confused plight  
of simmering rage and planned ache  
with sorries were the months filled  
kisses and orgasms all so fake

-jsjv-

Jasjiv Singh

# Unend The End

i don't want this night to end  
i don't want to fall asleep  
it will lead to the same morning trend  
it will start exactly at the alarm beep

it's the same path i walk everyday  
it's the same car i drive  
i know that road that's still gonna be on my way  
i know that place where i am to arrive

this time i have makes me smile  
this time i have brings back memories  
12.30 am reminds me i have only a while  
12.30 am reminds me.....

Jasjiv Singh

## Vows Of A Bride

you made love, sucked the life dried from me  
you played your fantasies, tried all on me  
you went ahead and never lied to me  
you upped your charm when you cried with me  
your tear trickled and bit of my soul died in me  
you took your secrets and did confide in me  
your love can only be rived from of me  
your proposal brought out the bride in me  
you are my best part, you're the pride in me  
i promise to be all this and more to you  
not just once, a thousand times i'll say 'i do'

Jasjiv Singh

# Watching You

destruction will clear the chaos  
you need to trust your instinct  
don't let your guard down for a bit  
don't even begin to blink  
you have no energy to waste  
but you possess all the mind to think

choose your words very wisely  
don't let any thoughts astray  
put yourself on a higher ground  
don't let your present be frayed  
need to take grip of your youth  
for those leaves to be gracefully grey

decisions will be marred with doubt  
fingers will be raised at every play  
self-belief will take a beating  
doubts will be born with every lay  
cuts and bruises received by the soul  
must you endure before you pray

she will mess with your happy place  
because she's the one who makes it right  
dilemma of ever returning there  
will make you fret the inner might  
confusion on your face you'll wear  
eyes so open and wide, still have nothing in sight

tomorrow you shall wake aware  
of your state of shedding your weight  
maybe you would feel alive  
or deader than a living bait  
it is then that you need to decide  
this existence or the next fate  
until then i shall enjoy this  
you writing and erasing your slate

jsjv

Jasjiv Singh

# Why Do I?

why do i still think of her despite all the pain she gave?  
why do i long to be in her arms that smelt of hope?  
why do i still believe that only with her i can be brave?  
why do i hope to find her again, steal her and elope?  
why do i want to call her every time the clock shows seven?  
why do i care if she's living her life happy or sad?  
why do i wish to kill her, die and be together in heaven?  
why do i think these dirty thoughts, so negative and bad?  
why do i perform good deeds thinking God sees and will bless?  
why do i assume these will take me to her one day?  
why do i look forward to visiting her town and add to the mess?  
why do i shout out to her in my head every minute the same way?  
why do i fancy a tattoo of her face on my back, arm and wrist?  
why do i thirst for the blood that the needle will make to flow?  
why do i allow my feelings to paint her, why don't i resist?  
why do i crave her to kiss these etchings really sweet and slow?  
why do i travel so often just to keep escaping from her smell?  
why do i cut through loneliness with the bottle in my hands?  
why do i make untrue fantasies in my head leading to hell?  
why do i perform this torture to myself, loneliness only expands?  
why do i continue on remembering her name next to mine?  
why do i subdue my will to enjoy in these torrid times?  
why do i misunderstand anyone's else friendly line?  
why do i always cry my heart out through my rhymes?

jsjv

Jasjiv Singh

# Why I Stay Awake

Separating me from all my dreaming  
I don't know where God is hiding  
Don't know when I became a stranger to myself  
How do I survive even even my soul has detached itself  
Why do my tracks ask me where I reside  
Why does the knock ask me if the way is inside

Paths leading to no destination  
Look for me, that's where I am stationed  
Heart is somewhere, the beat lives far away  
I am breathing but am I alive, I can't say

Slipping through my fingers of my hand  
Lying everywhere rests my fate scattered like sand  
How do I write another sordid tale  
The pen's run out of its sadness ale  
The way that I'm on was my own choice  
Then why do I complain about me in my own voice?  
What big a crime did I make?  
O! lord you penalized me; this life I've to partake

O! child the lines that have been drawn on your fore  
Are what the world's age going to be in lore  
My tears kept me killing till I drowned  
But the Lord's order here cannot be downed

Paths leading to no destination  
Look for me, that's where I am stationed  
Heart is somewhere, the beat lives far away  
I am breathing but am I alive, I can't say

Why I stay awake  
While he weaves dreams, so fake!  
How can my lord sleep with open eyes, so fake!  
Why I stay awake?

jsjv



# Will It?

This competition is all over my mind  
But not in the best of way  
Because it eats me slowly all day  
Will I be able to be leave it behind?

Minute by minute it gets closer  
Will it bring out the best in me?  
Will it be my destiny?  
I should've thought before I chose her

All I wanted was to be someone  
But instead I've taken so much ache  
Will I feel like someone who has won?  
Was I a fool to make this mistake?  
Will this ache be over when I'm done?  
Need this assurance for my life's at stake.

Jasjiv Singh

# Words

It's been so long since I laid  
My hands on the blank pages  
Time has moved on uncared  
Ink in my hand dried for ages

Why have I been so slow in reaching  
For those words which lay untouched  
Waiting on me like a father preaching  
I've let them down, can't do much

I'm sorry my children for being  
a bad mentor for your release  
I did miss your, your thoughts reeling  
Under my mind, making it freeze

Jasjiv Singh