

Poetry Series

Litton Prosad
- poems -

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Litton Prosad()

Back Pull

Don't Pull Me Back
Don't try to act smart
That was what you said,
Your words crushed my spirit;
Yet shouldn't I try one more time
Thought I make mistakes?
Each trials makes me better.

Don't love people,
They won't understand you,
You said it is valueless to care for others;
Yet shouldn't I extend a bit of love
When I see my fellow being suffers in agony of life?
Love supposed to unconditional support.

Don't trust people,
They will deceive you,
That's what you whispered other day;
Yet shouldn't I trust anyone
Just because there are few thorns
That spoils the beautiful garden of others
Where can I find cent percent perfect people?

Don't smile, Don't laugh;
Problems will be forever with you.
That's what you warned me thousands times;
Shouldn't I laugh to spread goodness without cost?
Laughter heals the bone
Broken spirits dries me than a laughter.

Don't exhaust yourself,
What's the use of working day and night?
Relax, have fun, you said it so well.
Yet when I dont work and fail, you mock at me
Success never comes without hard work anyway.

Your don't never ends, .
They keep me pulling back
Why don't you be positive?

Why don't you shut your mouth?
And allow me to be what I want to be
Nothing seems impossible
Where there is will and zeal.

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Invitation

Come and Dance with me
On the yard of the ocean
Where the cool winds blow
And the wave washes the feet.

Come hold my hand
To walk on a rainy day
When the drops of rain
Quenches the thirst of love.

Come walk with me
On a fog shrouded morning
When the light is dim
The grasses bathe with dewdrops.

Come, forget the world
Let hide behind the woods
Where songs of birds
Leads to the world of peace.

Come fly, fly with me
Like the birds of the sky
To a land where hatred has no sting
Where love is the song of life.

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Plight Of Discontentment

Unspoken Words cries out within
You never winked in my heart
Never did you look in my eyes
You never knew what I felt.

Your world seems so wide
Aspiration of flying with birds
Are you dreams of everyday?
You never knew the feeling within
Your conscience died with your dreams.

Your thoughts are endless
Never did you see what I felt
You love to build your castle in the air
Killing all my love and joys.

Wingless though as you are
Yet you seem to fly
Kicked by your ruthless rudeness
Dies the young dove of love.

Your attitude doesn't like simplicity
You never knew what was important
Insensitively you went to a wrong road
Never knowing where it ends.

You loiter around a burned bush
Loosing all goodness and zeal
You suffer in diseases that never heals
For you are never contended
With what you really have
What you really are.

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