

Poetry Series

Poet Unravelled
- poems -

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Poet Unravelled()

A Cynic's View

When were you morphed into a cynical bug?
What drove you to be so utterly smug?
You claim your existence is filled with logic.
An all-knowing intellectual or merely an insecure cynic?

How is the view with your tinted glass?
Without faults of the world, how does time pass?
Eyes wide open and an enclosed mind.
Your identity thrives upon stereotypes you find.

Poet Unravelled

A Perpetual Commotion

Cluttered thought's thirst to inspire-
Blocked feelings in a scolding ire
As my pen quivered to scribble a word,
Ennui loomed large and my ink blurred.

I mustered up words, but they seemed vacuous.
Even the grief and fear seemed innocuous.
All the tears forced out of vapid cries-
desiccated on an arid parchment of lies.

Now, Im in a perpetual struggle to unravel my emotion.
What's real? Whats fictitious? A Perpetual commotion.

Poet Unravelling

Abyss

Here is the abyss
There is nothing below to plow
You stand there and reminisce
Who pushed you and how

You wonder and ponder
How you sustained this fall
Broken and torn asunder
Yet, you are alive and stand tall

Poet Unravelled

Alive And Sane

Drowning in a bottomless ocean
Torn asunder in an hurricane
Blazing in the scorching sun
But, still alive and sane

Doubts chase me with all its might
As I trail the Woods of Pain
Fears loom large in this endless night
But, still alive and sane

Poet Unravelled

Bequeath

With an innate desire to be amused,
And an urge to be confused,
I bequeath my sanity
imposed by humanity.

As logic takes a pause,
In search of the cosmic cause,
I bequeath my normality
imposed by humanity.

Poet Unravelled

Between You And Solace

How I craved for magical solitude
Through out my childhood, this emotion allude
To walk away from the human race
And hide in peace, in this sweet solace.

Now here I am, But you are away.
To run away from this dreaded place, I pray
I no more pine for this haunted solace
I urge your embrace and your lovely face

Poet Unravelled

Bid Goodbye - I

As our fingers touched
Over a glass door,
My tears bid goodbye
And, Onto Cheeks they pour.

As you walked away,
On a fine Sunday noon
My heart dreaded of nights
Of being lone and maroon

Poet Unravelled

Endless Journey

I dreamt of travelling across the universe
In quest of a blissful place.
I dreamt of that place where there is no remorse;
Nothing but, sweet silence and solace.

I climbed the highest mountains;
I sat by a quiet and beautiful lake.
I went to orchids and most beautiful fountains
Waiting for some spell to break.

I waited for long with hope in my eyes.
But, i couldn't end my inner strife.
And, then i realized the dreadful lies
that i told myself entire life.

The lie that bliss lies outside of me
And its some thing I should strive for
The lie that there is some mystery key
To unlock the serene door.

I closed my eyes and drifted to that place
that was buried deep in my mind.
Where my anguish vanished without a trace
where mind and universe entwined.

Poet Unravalled

Fear

Fear whispered to my Soul:

I will keep you safe and sane, lend me your heart.

I will nourish and cherish you, Until Death do us apart.

My soul was allured by the Power of mighty fear.

Happy to be guarded from all that's unclear;

Then,

Fear and my Soul made a perennial bond unholy.

To walk hand in hand through wisdom and in folly;

At first, my soul knew no restrain.

Knew no doubt and from nothing to refrain.

Then, fear reared its ugly head.

Whispered caution and befriended the dread.

Soul grew wary, but made no noise.

It threaded in dilemma, but obliged with poise.

As all the beauty in the world passed by its path,

Unknowingly helpless, engulfed by fear and wrath;

Poet Unravelled

Hope And Despair

In the darkest hours of despair,
I sprawl on the shore;
Holding unto grains of sand
As mighty tides soar.

As, Sand and tears are washed away
I lay their for hours.
Hoping for dawn to break
Amidst the thunderous showers.

Poet Unravelled

I Found The Reason Why

I woke up with feeling of being so lost at dawn
I couldn't find the reason and nights were gone.

Insomnia and confusion made me go insane.
All exciting things in life had got so mundane.
People and words sounded so inane.
Felt there was nothing to lose or nothing to gain.

I realized the cause for all this pain and grief.
When i met you for a period that was too brief.
The moment you held me gave such great relief.
The joy that you gave me was beyond my belief.

The moments of laughter or tears we shared
The fights and those times when anger flared.
I cherish all those times and i feel so cared.
Because with you, i never feel scared.

Poet Unravelled

I Wish

Too many stories, too many memories
Too many People and too many worries
I wish I could let my brain go numb
And to my fears, I never succumb.

I dream to look at my past
And never go aghast.
I dream to live this hour.
And never ever cower.

All these dreams come true
when your arms are around me.
Worries, so far and few
And all the fears flee.

Poet Unravelled

Mole On Your Eye

As I lay beside you at dawn
Letting out a lazy yawn
A tiny ray of sunlight
Regaling in the bright
Seeped through the window pane from sky
And, kissed the mole on the lid of your eye

You are still deep asleep snoring
But, your mole is teasing my desire soaring
I blocked the vying ray with a hiss
And placed on your brow, a gentle kiss
Your mole let out a gentle murmur
And slipped into a deep slumber

Poet Unravelled

Monotone

Humdrum of monotony humming a monotone
Crowd singing in unison and every note a clone
Vacuous minds wake up to same chords every day
Strumming away in distance
Echoing vibrations of cliché

Poet Unravelled

My Beloved

Flying high above the skies
Soaring higher and higher
Clouds envy my smile
I am everything they desire

My wings flap with glee and pride
Caught up in winds of joy
Chariot of love is my next ride
Driven by you, my beloved

Poet Unravelled

My Inner Mirror

Neither do I reflect your visage
When you look into me.
Nor do I reflect your age
Or What you will be.

Neither do I reflect your youth.
Nor do I reflect your blemish.
I reflect your deep inner truth
and perversions you secretly cherish.

Perhaps, you can shut your eyes and mind
To perceive me, true and wise.
I will reflect all that's hidden behind
the curtains of lies and disguise

Poet Unravelled

No More Lies

Sweet bliss and memories
Ethereal Land of no worries
Bright flowers and beautiful trees
Grinning breeze and your troubles cease.

Time lays its cold hands upon all
Flowers wither and to ground they fall
Bitter sweet truth breaks the ignorant wall
Its sad demise of innocence; it stood so tall

Reality strikes and opens your eyes
Nothing is bright anymore; Just grey skies;
There is no room for pretense; No disguise;
You are left with nothing; No more lies;

Poet Unravelling

Nothing

Its total and absolute; No comparison can be done;
Its empty yet blissful; Its nothing and its none;

Once you find it, it engulfs your soul;
Its beauty unravels with time; its empty but its whole;

Its absolutely divine; it is everything under the sun;
Its whole and part of whole; Yet its nothing and its none;

Poet Unravelling

Nothing, Something And Everything

I knew nothing
No myth, no fact
I knew nothing
No act, No tact

I knew nothing
Mind, so clear and pure
I knew nothing
NO pain to endure

I knew nothing
But, time passed by
I learned something
And, I forgot how to fly

I knew something
The lies, false praise
I knew something
Indifferent attitude so blase

I knew something
The misery and pain
I knew something
To endure and to be sane

I know everything
But, do I really know
I know everything
But, why I feel so low

I know everything
But, how to break this routine
I know everything
But, How to start fresh and clean

I know everything
How to unlearn the facts untrue
I know everything
But, how should I start anew

Poet Unravelled

Pain

Oh mighty pain, How can I thwart your pride?
Is there anything that makes you hide?
Please speak out loud, but not through tears.
I am pleading you and laying out all my fears.

Then the Pain speaks:

I was neither a part of you, nor was I true.
I was just very hollow and I had no clue.
You poured me your strength and made me so strong
Because of your fears, within you, now I belong.

Poet Unravelling

Self Aware

It's a terrible curse to be so self aware
It comes with a pain hard to bear.
You see your worst possible version
Which fills you with sense of perversion

Poet Unravelled

Shadow

How i wish not to be you
You just follow without clue
A mere absence of light
Yet, never out of sight

Poet Unravelled

She Is An Artist

Insane, erratic and totally inane
Her eyes brimming with hidden pain
She laughs in an instant
Cries next minute like an infant
You look at her and wonder
How can her life be so asunder?

She is an artist
Not exactly the smartest
But, she is in touch with her heart
And her Emotions ripped apart
Constantly wondering if the pain
is for real or in vain

Maybe, her pain isn't real to start
Perhaps, just a manifest of her art
Or she is an artist incredible
Because of her pain indelible

You look at her sight
And think it can never be my plight
But, little do you know
You realize it very slow
An artist lies dormant within each of us
Waiting for the right time to egress

Poet Unravelled

Silent Scream

Walls around me are bleeding in pain
As echoes of silence gets loud and profane.
Pangs of solitude have driven them insane.
They cry and they cry, but never complain.

Poet Unravelling

To You

In a Dark night of drudgery,
Despair haunted the walls in the room.
In the clutches of boredom,
Time stood still, filled with gloom.

Then, A creak of the door,
Lit up the room, but lights were not on
As you stepped inside,
Joy pervaded and laughter lingered till dawn.

Poet Unravelled

Total Disorder

I want to break away from chains of sanity,
and the tedious routine tasks of vanity.
Where days are set to repeat mode
and every day, i take the same road.

I want to break the pattern of sanity
and run away from entire humanity.
I want to explore the aberrant border
and enrich my life with total disorder.

Poet Unravelled

Translucent And Opaque

A translucent Mind arise
From the murky waters of lies
No guile, No disguise
Untouched and Unwise

Slowly, it turns opaque
With layers like a cake
Reflections diminish in the lake
Of angst and heart break

First layer of Apathy
Second layer of Depravity
Followed by a layer of Sanity
With a touch of Cynicism and Vanity

Poet Unravelling

Tribute To Ms Subbhalakshmi, My Goddess

Her melody can evoke devotion in non believer.
Her voice flows like a smooth river.
Her rhythm is perfect and truly so flawless.
She inspires me every day, she is my goddess.

Poet Unravelled

What Am I

what am I?
flesh, bones and blood?
or Just a chemical machine well fed?
Perhaps just a Fleeting sense of life
Filled with turmoil and inner strife.

what am I?
Mind, body or soul?
whole or a part of whole?
Perhaps another speck in this universe
Yet so unique, distinct and immense

what am I?
Maybe I come with a clue hidden within
For the eternal quest of where I began
I dont want to be another clue unused
I want to wonder and be constantly amused

Poet Unravelled

Words

You are all I have

Flowing into finger tips, Deep from my heart

Scaterring on the canvas of life, Emotions ripped apart

You are all I have

Silent companion; Sweet serenade of my life

Flowing into pen of my soul, you end my inner strife

Poet Unravelled

You Make My Words Divine

I have lost all the will to rhyme.
Lost the measure of time.
I sit all day and think about you
And Wondering what to do.

When you are beside me, words flow like a silent river.
Trickling down my heart and soul and makes my pen quiver.
Now, I think and struggle all day to write a single line.
I need you now, I need you here; you make my words divine.

Poet Unravelled