Poetry Series

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Publication Date: 2022

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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Engage Your Senses

Feeling low, don't just pout Engage your senses, Think about

An orange slice A Chocolate delight Cinnamon tea A cold coffee

A cuckoo calling Rain pouring A child laughing water splashing

Spring Season Cherry blossom Beautiful sunrise Star filled night

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A Meaningful Life

If my words can help a broken heart mend or a prejudiced mind to open and make amend If they can bring back song to the Silent Spring again My life shall not be in vain



Procrastination

Procrastination is not going to take you anywhere Laziness is going to be your doom for sure This careless attitude, how many dreams it has broken so far Your heart is still pierced by the shattered pieces of your goals

I know, you don't like the direction your life has taken Drowning in the stormy waters, you are looking for shore If nothing changes, this anxiety will never ease You will live and die with nothing but regrets and remorse

You can still create your world as you desire But you need to let go of the secure foothold It's going to take great effort and discipline The more you delay, the harder it's going to get I assure



To Be Free In This World

What it takes to be free in this world? Prejudiced and divided by race, color, class, caste, sex or religion

Someone replied all the above in right combination Right pedigree and lots of money to burn Lots of power even though less of ambition

I surmise It is the courage to stand up for your conviction Not letting the world get to you with its opinion For others you may be one among billion But in the mirror is reflected a hero toiling for his vision



Don't Lose Hope

Don't get disheartened midway, even if it seems a struggle uphill Can win over all barriers, Such is the conviction of your will Even if no one supports you, don't you listen to their drill Try even harder, don't let your aspirations remain unfulfilled

Under extreme pressure, diamond becomes of coal The shine increases with flame, that's why it is called gold A ray of light can brighten even the darkest hole With its perseverance, a sprout breaks soil's hard folds

You are part of the singularity that created universe Why believe if one dream is shattered then life is curse Why think: this is my luck, I have nothing in my hands Thoughts create world, if you believe then the test of truth it stands

If happiness didn't last, then sorrow also won't Instead of being disheartened, why don't you resolve? To be like that flower, whose smile even a fierce storm can't shake Or that lamp, which fights alone with darkness till the Sun wakes

It's okay to despair for some moments and take your time But never lose sight of your goal, Now get your priorities in line Don't count the blisters of your feet, or look for a shady copse Don't stop till you reach your goal, don't ever lose hope

My Dear Mother

Forgive me, my dear mother I could never understand the depth of your love But now being a mother myself Those unsaid feelings are deeper felt

Even though in words you never expressed Your love was in the little things done for us In your morning wakeup calls Love filled simple breakfast bowls

In the polished shoes and pressed school shirts In the scolding we got for poor results In your worrying over our diet and health Raising a storm over even small welts

In hiding the calluses from a day's hard work In our expensive schools while you slept to an unlit hearth My dear mother, to give us a brighter future You did everything and beyond what your limits were

So thank you dear mother, for being my mom Creating a beautiful life for me outside your womb

Don't Fear The Reaper

Baby, don't you fear the reaper, reaper Don't lose heart if they call you a sinner Look inside your heart and drown out all words bitter

Oh baby, why you fear, why you fear the reaper?

The only thing that matters is love, only love Now take my hand, lets fly away Lets take warmth from the Sun, from the Sun Let all of our fears burn, fears burn

Oh baby, why you fear, why you fear the reaper God will always be, always be your keeper Oh baby, don't you fear, don't you fear the reaper



Going Back To Nature

Looking looking looking To realms beyond For higher intelligence To guide you through Just close your eyes and come in my fold All the secrets of universe my whispers hold Not in science or higher tech The solution lies in love and respect



Let Me Take Shape

Mother, O mother Please don't be afraid Feel my beating heart And let me take shape

I am all your broken dreams All your desires, never fulfilled Fight for me and don't give up Derive strength from your battered heart

One day I will be your shield for sure But today I need your support Together we will face whatever comes Let them come with blazing guns

Mother, dear Mother Now please hold on Against my father's raising storm

Mother, O Mother Don't Despair Let me see this world And all that's here

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Earth's Cry

Acid tears burn my lap Gasping - radiation filled chemical breath Thirsting for water, this dried up loam what have you made of your sweet home

My welling up blood strikes the shore These heated emotions you ignore The day of breaking point approaches fast So tell me dear human where will you go



I Am Just A Human

A caged nightingale sings of soaring the skies beyond But her longing for freedom we never hear A woman's life is bound in the chains of patriarchy But her cries for help fall on deaf ears

I am fed up, tired up and wired up Listening to the evergoing barrage Don't do this, don't wear that, Don't behave so You are sending wrong signals to the entourage

Though my spirit is invincible And I will keep on fighting for what's my due It has been centuries facing this onslaught on my soul Don't you think, some reprieve will be good

Not a trophy to be scored Not a thing to be procured Not some prestige to be preserved Not a goddess to be revered

I am just a human being Who wants to live and live free with dignity

I don't want your love or protection I just want respect and equal consideration

Please do not see me a woman I am just a human, I am just a human Please consider me one

What Love Is Like?

Love is like the Everest Never bowing down to time's behest Burning brighter than the Sun's core Engulfs our hearts like a black hole

Deeper than Mariana Trench Creates paradise in heart's wasteland Flowing like eternal river Titanium Strength to our Will it delivers

The feeling that nurtures this world LOVE is God's essence sprinkled in universe



Untitled



To Be Or Not To Be

All my life I have spent hiding

Sometimes behind the veil of ignorance, Sometimes mere cowardice Sometimes procrastination, Sometimes merely avoiding Never finding the courage to foray beyond the path that's easy All my life I have spent in misery, lamenting things that could be More and more I hear this echo inside, to do something to salvage me And no matter how much I suppress it, the voice keep ricochetting God please now show the path to me: To be or not to be



Why The Middle Path?

They say follow the middle path It is the path of Zen But since they don't know the thrill of extreme I have never agreed with them

I have seen the bottomless pit of sorrow I have been through heart wrenching pain But in the moments of joy I have been the trees, the flowers, the butterfly And have been the wind, the sky, the rain

I am never an advocate of bland life Why not to spice up this sweet delight I do believe in our souls being a part of the light Why not live every moment and burn bright



The Eagle And The Sparrow

Have you heard the story of the eagle's egg That somehow fell in the sparrow's nest Unaware of the truth all along The sparrow raised it as her own

Often mocked by his kith and kin For his large body and bigger wings He always felt this longing in his heart But never could name what it was It seemed his fate to live and die a sparrow And waste all his life moping in sorrow

He had capitulated and accepted his lot But suddenly one day he saw an eagle afloat He realized the flight stored in his wings The hap gave him hope and renewed his will

After knowing his true potential He worked hard with staunch determination After months of hard practice through thick and thin He soared, soared and soared high to rule the welkin

It seems to be the story of most of us With souls of eagles but hearts of sparrow We spend our lives living in misery and self-disgust

Let not our inner voice be suppressed by our feeble hearts Only by being courageous, can we truly play our part

Why Do I Walk The Road On Feet?

I am often asked Why do I walk the road on feet In such sweltering and scorching heat Why not drive a car to work Be at ease and save effort

Oh! but what a joy it is To be devoured by the picturesque on-route view The trees standing stalwart, protecting from wind's onslaught Gleaming with leaves of different hues

The flowers: red, pink, yellow and white Showering me with their tender smiles They have all accepted me in their fold Assuring me its a beautiful day, Today I am going to hold

I see the little birds, flying from one branch to another Asking me to come explore the world together There are fluttering butterflies everywhere Giving me courage to shed my shell and flaunt my flair

It is not for the sake of exercise or environment that I take this walk It is to watch the creation unfurl And be a part of its wordless talk

For You

For you, I can be the panacea Solving all your problems The Great Wall blocking all Weltschmerz Giving you my inner strength

For you, I can be the nightingale Singing lullaby to your dreamland Michel Jackson Dancing to your tunes Entertaining you to your heart's content

For you, I can be a hero Fighting for right with all my might Can gather paradise with my small hands And give it to you in the blink of an eye

For you, I can be an angel Loving you always, making you smile bright Every moment with you, I am created anew For you, I can be anything you like

For you, for you and only for you, my dear child

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Journey Inside Self

The wise ones say know thyself The greatest journey is within yourself But this is the hardest road I have ever taken Full of diversions and unsolved mysteries My will along the path has often shaken

I keep moving in circles again and again Always coming back to where I began So many times it fills me with ennui and ineffable languor starts weighing me down

It oftentimes makes me ponder How long will I continue to wander Which path now shall I take Just continue or take a break

But then how will this life be Without knowing who I am How can I know who I can be So, I will just keep on trying Someday victory will be mine

Little Sparrow

Little Sparrow, what song you chirp? Is it about freedom? Or are you beckoning me to watch the world from your perch

Is it a song of discovery and exploration Or about nothing but the mere joy of existence Are you only calling your friends Or simply asking me to shed my reticence

Little Sparrow, what song you chirp?



I Am Dreaming A Little Dream

I am dreaming a Little Dream

Of waking up to the chirping birds And sky full of sunrise hues Going for long walks in boulevards And grasses tipped with morning dew

To a home and hearts Brimming with love and sunshine Playgrounds full of laughing children Newspaper pages full of adoring smiles

People coming out of daily rut Basking in nature's handiwork Happiness is not a pursuit but foundation of life Boredom filled days have long become archaic

There is no room for hatred Or acrimonious harangue Even strangers are acknowledged And greeted with warmth

No distinctions of class or creed No more prejudices, No exploitation of any being Trust and peace rule the world No bloodshed, in no more wars the world is hurled

Science and nature go hand in hand Sustainable life perfected with staunch perseverance There is no hunger or poverty Dignified life to everyone is guaranteed

It all might seem a utopia Entailing a struggle uphill But everything is possible with love And strength of human will

I am dreaming a Little Dream

Where Has That Girl Gone?

Where has that girl gone?

With innocent eyes behind the rimmed glasses Full of hope and zeal for life To whom everything in the world seemed possible The girl whose will seemed indomitable

Now I look in the mirror And all I see is an imposter With empty eyes and forced smiles Battered and bruised by life's struggles

Where has that girl gone?



My Dear Passion

My dear Passion, where have you gone

I have searched for you everywhere In the crystals and beads so rare In the yoga and meditation In the strict exercise regimen

It feels like I am just escaping life Wasting time in watching movies and the like It seems I have lost all zeal From this gloominess my soul is not going to heal

Everyday I look for you in coffee beans But it never works it seems Please tell me how to find you ashore Otherwise I am going to die of boredom for sure

My dear Passion, where have you gone

A Little Girl

Come my baby, I will sing you a song About a little girl, brave and strong They tried to subdue her spirit with their worldly wise But nothing could stop her from aiming for the stars up high

Oh! She was a girl, her opinions were obviously ignored Afterall, she was destined to do only household chores But little did she care for the worldly ways She was a star ready to set ablaze

Brought up on the stories of heroic knights She never knew how to give up in a fight But to make her identity in a man's world She had to give it her all, no matter how the fate unfurled

To them, her dreams were mere whims and fancies Never to be taken in the earnest But what do they know of a will so strong That even in your sleep, it won't let you rest

The scorn and admonishments only made the fire in her soul burn stronger She could not be deterred from reaching her goals any longer Come my baby, I will sing you a song About a little girl, brave and strong

You will ask me, What was her dream, Did she succeed, Who she was Oh baby! the song is not about a single girl It is about every Malala, every Mulan

It is about every girl who won't back down Who believes in equality and won't allow her aspirations to be let down

Won't you help her my baby, if she ever comes your way By not being prejudiced by what the world says

She is not a damsel in distress, she doesn't need an armoured knight She is a fellow traveller in this journey of life All she needs is a reassurance that her fight is worth the price

Whenever the darkness engulfs her and the doubts and fears start to make her feel small

Won't you stand by her and give her dreams wings of courage to fly afar

Come my baby, I will sing you a song About a little girl, brave and strong

Yeh Jo Odhi Hai Maine Chunar

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If You Ask Me

If you ask me will I miss you How am I going to answer this question of thy

Can't you see it in the little glances I steal at you To cherish your features with my eyes

Can't you feel it in our hugs and kisses And the way we cuddle side by side

Can't you hear it in my hitched breath And how your nearness makes my heart go wild

If you ask me will I miss you How am I going to answer this question of thy

All the unspoken words that keep lingering in the air All our shared struggles together

All the moments spent in each other's embrace All the memories etched in our heartbeats forever

You already have the answer in your soul Then why keep asking this question forevermore

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