

Poetry Series

shweta advani
- poems -

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shweta advani()

A Greater Wisdom

I cannot and I dare not
venture out into the dark alone...
I need a hand to guard and guide
A greater wisdom than my own...

I need a shepherd
who knows the traps n pitfalls on the way
One whom I can trust to lead me safely
home by night and day.

One who sees the secret snare
and walks ahead the path to show.

Alone I stray and lose my way.
Alone I know not where to go...
I cannot and I dare not
venture out into the dark alone...

shweta advani

A Rock Star

There is a guy that I know
Or may be I think so

He seems to have ensued a war with himself
So many layers to him that I want to delve

When I look through his eyes
Wooden & blank ...
Seems like he is lookin for a helping hand.

There's a side to him
That not everyone knows
A spark in his eyes
That brightly glows

He doesn't seem to know his worth
As the diamond can't see its light..

Wanna introduce himself to him
Wanna put some wind under his wings
Wanna tell him to reach for the stars
Coz for him, they r never too far

Wanna tell him that he is an
Inspiration of sorts
Wanna tell him that
He can bless the deserts like raindrops..

Wanna tell him to start over new
Coz once u climb the cliff
There is a beautiful view

Wanna tell him to
Stand up n put a fight
Coz he is a rockstar in his own right.

Thr is a guy that I know
Or may be I think so

shweta advani

Angels...

M tired of seeking answers outside
Knowin well that they lie within...

M tired of talking
Knowin well that words r least effective communicator..

M tired of runnin
Knowin well that it's like a treadmill
N m not reaching anywhere...

M tired of chasing
An illusion
Knowin well that its nothing more than a mirage..

M tired of learning
The hard ways...
Knowin well that it's the best form of learning....

But m glad that
There's a helping hand
To hold on
Which is so strong..
It may b invisible
But can do miracles...

M glad that
God has blessed me
Wid company of angels
To make me human....

shweta advani

Dear Soldier...

Y r two dear soldiers
posted afar...
even if they r
best of the pals..
Together they can't stay,
coz they have different roles to play..
But being together is more important
than stayin together...
Sometimes u have to fly
without ur feathers...

But whatever u said
has left a mark...
It's a guiding light
in the dark...
It cud not be taught
by any book..
what u taught in a single look...

There was no need of words
for us to communicate...
A silent walk with u
was my best talk...
I m thankful to u
from the bottom of my heart..

U taught me to dream...
U taught me to be free...
U taught me to be me...

U r a hero..
A true soldier...
May u fulfill ur mission
in life..
May u win all the battles
n life's strifes..

Soldier keep walkin n keep winning
Coz for us..u r truly a blessing...

PS: Hey soldier...this one's for u...

shweta advani

Do Soldiers Come Only In Uniforms? ? ?

Do soldiers come
only in uniforms..?
Do only they
have duties to perform..?

Don't we all have it in us
to fight for a cause..
Don't we all have it in us
to differentiate right from wrong..

Don't we all have it in us
the conscience, the intellect n the vision
To fulfill our mission...

Don't we all want
love, peace n humanity...
Don't we all want to
live with sanity...

Isn't it a battlefield
of sorts within us...
Isn't it important
to defeat the monster
within us...

Isn't the uniform of human form
enough to make a soldier out of us..? ? ?

shweta advani

Don'T We All Need Help...

I met him for the first time
n he told me that
he is not happy with his life
n is being treated for depression..
I was taken aback
I was wondering what did his
life lack..

He had everything..
a young guy cud ask for...
but he had no answer
what was it that he needed more..

I wondered how this demon attacks
even the young lads...
But I got the answer
when I had to visit the doc
to be cured of the same demon...

It's then when I realised
we never know
what strikes whom n when...
We play different roles at different times
N we all need help...

shweta advani

Drugs Ain'T Cool...

I know u like partying
n having fun..
but y u want to walk
the path of self annihilation..

Getting high hmm....
ur best bet is dope..
but my best bet is hope...

I know there wud b problems n pains
n losses n gains...
but y to rely on chemicals
to work on ur brain...

U r a creator's dream
An angel's child...
U r meant to win over
problems big or mild...

Y walk on a path
of self destruction
N wait to quit
till u reach rock bottom...

Drugs ain't cool...
Don't be a fool...

Drugs n life
have nothin in common
not even a single alphabet
I know u wanted nirvana
but this is not the step
in right direction..
Drugs don't deserve u baby
so get over its addiction..

shweta advani

Everytime It Rains...Its Beautiful...

They say u fall in love once..
But I think everytime it rains
its beautiful...
I know there is a past
N there is a pain..
But that should not
stop u from enjoying the rain...

Love makes us a better person,
a good human n
introduces us to Ourselves...
It makes us do things
we never thought were possible...
It gives the strength to face every trouble..

It can make a thoughtless mind
write poems...
It can make a novice guitarist's
string strum..
It makes a dreamer's dreams come alive...
It makes a fighter to fight with all his might...

It dwells in each and every heart...
It is never far away n never departs..

They say u fall in love once..
But I think everytime it rains
its beautiful...
I know there is a past
N there is a pain..
But that should not
stop u from enjoying the rain

shweta advani

Fair Called Life....

There is a master
n there are so many slaves...
The master took pity on the slaves plight
n asked them to go to the fair to enjoy the ride...

He game them the money n the means...
to take the departure flight,
However, predetermined the time of return flight...

He hugged n blessed them..
Coz he knew the fair is enormous n huge...
He wished they did well while enjoyin the muse
The slaves thanked n praised the master
Coz he had given them an opportunity divine
to break the shackles n lead a free life..

Hope that the slaves do well in the Fair of life...
N can please the masters when they return after the ride...

shweta advani

Faith

Faith is the light
That will always guide
Worries end when
faith begins....

Faith is to question
but once u get an answer
not to cross question...

Faith is to start the journey
n face the hurdles to reach
the destination...

Faith is to chase n face ur fear
coz if u know fear...
U'll have no fear...

Faith is to know that
God may help those
who help themselves
But God will always
help all those who help others...

Faith is to know that
those who try never fail
Coz God is always wid them
to guide there sail...

Faith is to fight for
what is right...
Faith is to let ur light
shine bright...

The one who befriends faith
Always wins...

Have faith, Have a life! ! !

Stay Blessed, Stay Mehfuz! ! !

shweta advani

Hearing Truth Is Not A Child's Play..

So many Y's...
they never end...
Where is the Z
to follow the Y..
Or is it that..
we have just closed our eyes...

To know it all..
at times is difficult..
Coz hearing the truth
is not a child's play..

We like the slumber
so much..
that we find the light
is too blinding..
We like the shackles
so much...
that we find the freedom
is too binding..
We like fear so much..
that we find love is hurting...
We like stagnation so much..
that we find growth is strutting..

We like Y's so much
that we never see the Z

the ultimate Z...
the Zen of life...
to end all strife...

shweta advani

How Many Times....?

How do u remove the layers
of so many years...
How many times u have to
see the drama
to realise that its all fake..
How many times u have to
live by labels
to be the hero of the fable...
How many times
u have to learn the lessons...
to fight with the demons...

How many times...
I have lost count..

shweta advani

I Am

I am free,
like an angel,
and take on many forms

I laugh and I listen
I am never far away
I am never gone at all

I am a friend,
a good book,
or a pink and golden sunset

I am a mothers touch
and a fathers
helping hand

You know me
because
I am you

You are me
through
and through

I am unconditional love
and you
Are too

shweta advani

I Met Myself

I was scheduled
to attend a meeting
which was supposed
to start at five
I reached a bit
early at quarter to five
When I entered
the meeting room
it was all empty
I sat down
n waited for others
to come
I looked at the
roof, gazed at the walls...
and played with my phone...
Then looked at my watch
it was still Four fifty...
Only five passed

I wondered how uncomfortable
I was with silence
n couldn't sit with myself
for five min..
Couldn't enjoy the peace
without the turmoil and noise...

But as time passed
I started to look within..
I suddenly met myself
n laughed at the discovery..
It was beautiful to unravel a mystery..
I had been running
all over to find peace
but it was here right underneath
closer than I thought
It was within me..
It was me...
The clock struck five.
n others joined in to start the meeting

But I had already
had the most beautiful
meeting
With Peace
With Love
With Happiness
With Light
With Joy
With Me..

shweta advani

I Saw U For The First Time...

I saw u for the first time...
N i saw a reflection of myself..

I looked a little deeper..
n found a lot of layers...
I found a puzzle
but I won't ask u
for the missing pieces...
Coz I know it's not easy
to face the X-ray machine
n remove all the layers in a day.

I won't even ask u for the past..
coz I know it never lasts..
I respect ur space...
n save u from my gaze...

I learnt it very young..
that u can't hold the wind..
or tame a free bird...

All I wish is
that u walk the right path...
N God blesses ur every start...
N guides ur way like a shinin star...

shweta advani

I Wish..

I wish u cud see...
what u mean to me...
A tear in ur eye...
makes me cry...
A smile on ur face...
makes me gleam...
A victory of urs..
makes me scream...

But if u can't understand my
silence..
how wud u understand my words...
no matter what I say..
Even if I write a poem for u
or gift u ur fav book..
U wud still have that wooden n blank look..

But I guess everything happens for a reason
n something's u shud not question...
I can only care for u
coz loving u is loving me
n hurting u is hurting me...

I wish u cud see...
what u mean to me...

shweta advani

If Its Destined To Be...

Heart still beats the same way..
I still smile the same way...
I still sleep the same way...
Stars still shine the same way...
But I m not the same as yesterday..
If it is destined to be...
Let it be...

I m good..
everyone says..
I m pure
everyone says...
But no one knows
U r the reason for the same...

If its destined to be...
let it be...

I know u won't ask me..
that how m I...?
M I happy.
or not...
Y m I surprised...?
M I right
or not...
M I ur charm...
or not...
Did I win or loose
Did I standby or not.....

But still my heart
only wants to tell u
that I m still alive..

So does it surprise u baby?

If it is destined to be..
let it be..

Heart still beats the same way..
I still smile the same way...
But I m not the same as yesterday..
If it is destined to be...
Let it be...

shweta advani

If Only

If only I had known,
The rules of the game.
I wudn't have strived for
Love, money or fame.

If only they wud have taught me
What counts?
Instead of how to count.
If only they wud have taught me,
It's important to make a life
Instead of making a living.
If only they would have taught me,
That I m the same as the sun & the moon.
& this life is a boon.

If only they wud have taught me,
All that glitters is not gold,
To make money, I wudn't have sold my soul

But still there are dreams to be realized
& promises to be fulfilled.
There are memories to be cherished
& wounds to be healed.

So, I wud start it
All over again
One more time....
Coz winning & losing is just
Part of the game.

If only I had known,
The rules of the game.
I wudn't have strived for
Love, money or fame.

shweta advani

In Conversation With God...

I was just
In conversation with God
Discussing how to solve tough problems
N tackle with odds
God looked at me with a smile
n said my child
Firstly please don't weep
n listen to my voice in ur heart very deep

I know u r tired n want some rest
but u r a soldier
n every moment u have to face a test..

So get up n put a fight
N u will notice that in the end
you would have won
Coz I m cheering n watching u play
In the Game Of Life....

shweta advani

Misguided Missile..

It is dangerous..
N lethal...
It can cause mayhem
N destruction...

If let loose it can
lock the target it likes...
N destroy with all its might...

U r the power...
U r the saviour...
U r the guardian...

Listen to ur heart..
Listen to ur conscience...
Amplify the voice
deep inside..
Don't be the misguided missile...

Be immune to fanaticism...
Be immune to extremism..
Be immune to addictions...

Think once,
Think twice...
Before u lock n hit the target..
Coz it is a moment of truth
that defines the end and the start...
It can save lives
or tear them apart...

Listen to ur heart..
Listen to ur conscience...
Amplify the voice
deep inside....
No matter what they say..
Don't be the misguided missile...

shweta advani

One More Time..

Oh please
tell me a lie...
one more time...
I m not yet ready
to listen to the truth
coz it is hurting..

Oh please
take me to the dark...
one more time..
I m not yet ready
to face the light
coz it is blinding..

Oh please
take my soul away...
one more time...
I m not ready to live yet
coz the freedom is binding...

PS: The thought of writing this poem came to me coz i find many people are operating out of fear instead of love n that has made us so comfortable with the fear n dark that we don't wanna get out of the comfort zone...: -)

shweta advani

One Simple Law...

One simple law..
One simple logic..
I am at fault..
If I am tragic..
It's my own actions
that take this form..
I m blessed with rain
or have to face a storm...

But my blinded ego
doesn't get along..
It thinks it can never be wrong..
coz it is so strong...
But it operates out of fear
N I m all love...
When I m there, there is no tear...

Knowingly or unknowingly
thousands of deeds r done...
good or bad, according to them
Life takes a turn...
But if I have to be freed
from the consequences
I wud have to be freed from
the sense of doership..

shweta advani

Pearls

Not interested in small talks,
No, You will not hear from me!
Not interested in compliments,
Heard them all!
Not interested in fancy restaurants,
Cars or shopping spree!
Been there, got it all!
Talk to me about dreams and hopes,
Show me how to lighten up a soul!
Interested to read the story your eyes tell,
Interested to know if you stop and feel how roses smell!
For some you have to dive deep,
Not all pearls meet you on the street! !

shweta advani

Reason

Life becomes beautiful,
Colorful, wonderful,
Blissful & cheerful
When we find a reason...
A reason to smile,
A reason to cry,
A reason to fight,
A reason to try,
A reason to scream,
A reason to dream,
A reason to see,
A reason to feel,
A reason to live,
A reason to die...

Hold on to a reason
That sings in your heart
That gives u hope n never leaves u apart..
A reason that frees and
Never binds
A reason that dispels darkness
N always gives light....
A reason to be the
Grandeur that u r...
A reason to light the
Milky Way like a star...

Thank God for the reasons that
I m blessed with in my life...
For unconditional love that they offer,
Without asking for any bribe...

Bless the world to see the reasons strewn in their path...
Always giving the courage to make a new start
Bless the vision n the intellect n the conscience
That helps get close to you in all times.....

shweta advani

Should I

Should I be the laugh
or should I be the pain...
Should I be the loss
or should I be the gain...
Should I be the giver
or should I be the receiver...
Should I be the counselee
or should I be the counselor..
Should I be the drop
or should I be the ocean...
Do I live in the head
Or do I live in the heart...
M I the whole...
Or M I the part...

Mr director M not clear
about my role...
Wanna remove all facades..
N play neutral...
Coz I m the soul....

shweta advani

Thanking The Divine...

Whenever I got success
in accomplished new heights...
I would thank every person behind...
for being the medium of the divine...

Whether it was teacher in school
who inspired me to top the class
or a friend who inspired me to
learn to play guitar..

Whether it was a friend who introduced
me to the world of books and wisdom
or a friend who inspired me to flow
through poems...

Whether it was a friend who inspired me
to seek spirituality & enlightenment
or a friend who taught me about
present moment awareness...

I thank u all from the bottom of my heart
for being the messengers of God in my life...
for introducing myself to me
in for giving me the vision to see Thee...

PS: This poem is dedicated to all my friends...Thank u guys...each one of u...for
always being there in all ur unconditional love...May God Bless U....: -)

shweta advani

Thoughtless Mind

Its funny
I was a compulsive thinker..
My mind was full of questions n doubts...
Answers would never satiate my thirst abound...

I read books n books
Hoping the next one would bring solace
But with my thoughts they failed to keep pace..

I met faces n faces in the crowd..
Each havin a theory of their own of which they were so proud...

I watched the flowers n the stars
N wondered from where did they get their power...

I looked at the sky so vast..
N wondered how it kept the tranquility
N remained calm n untouched
by the noise of the buzzing city...

Until I realised that
It's the Power of Now
on which the nature thrives..
It doesn't live in the future or past
Present Moment is the only end
And present moment is the only start...

Now I wonder what took me so long
to enjoy the flight of a calm and thought less mind...,
It is the present moment awareness that holds the key...
I again find it funny..
Now I write poems from a mind that is thought free

shweta advani

U Don'T Care...

Since the day i met u
i was always there to help u..
I never thought twice
to go out of my way
to make u happy n gay...

But soon i realised
u only talk to me
when there is some work...
n u don't care if in my
world it is illuminated or dark...

But that's o.k. buddy
coz u can fool someone
only once...
N i m no longer a game
to ur stance

Enjoy buddy coz i let u free..
i won't be on a following spree...
But if u still need help i
would never say no...
Coz i considered u as my friend...
Although what u considered
i don't know....

shweta advani

Ultimate One-On-One

I had a dream one night
where I saw God...
I could not believe my eyes...
He smiled at me....
N I returned the smile....

He asked me my child
'If u know it..why don't u belive it? '

I felt weak inside
I always had the knowledge
but lacked in application..
I knew a soldier
Can't escape his mission...
I knew no excuses would work.
N this responsibilty I cannot shirk..

It was a glimpse of the ultimate one-o-one
It left me to ponder
What have I done?

But God its u who has got me to the knowledge
Now please get me to the belief...
Please bless me with assurance n reaffirmation
Coz this is a tough mission....
N i want to be prepared for the ultimate One-o-One.....

shweta advani

Wanna Go Back Home..

I wanna go back home...
To where I belong...
I wanna shed my skin..
N do the one-on- one...

No more layers...
No more fears...
No more pains...
No more tears..
No more guilts..
No more addictions.
No more drama..
No more kings
No more queens...
No more stories
No more memories...
No more endings
& no more beginnings...

Where there is no inertia
Only extreme euphoria...
Where there is serenity & peace...
Supporting, comforting & uplifting bliss

God bless that we all r ready for the ultimate one-on-one
When we leave the battle field n reach the abode
Bless that we get our accounts settled
n lessons learned....
N break the chains n the circles...
No more tests n no more troubles...
N do the unlearning to reach the next level..
No more journey n no more travel..

shweta advani

What's My Path....

What's my path now I know..
Coz life comes n it goes.
Lack of congregations
will lead u nowhere...
Come to congregations
U grow...

Now every moment in the night n day,
I just wanna pray that together we stay..
It's a one family...
So live happily...everyone....

Just learn...we are one....

You can't take with u money,
You can't take with u gold.
When u die u will turn into ashes,
Left behind will be coal...
So when u learn to love n
u learn to forgive..
that is the time when u start to live...
Coz wid faith in Him...
U can change destiny everytime...
He is in everyone.....
See here, see there...
He is everywhere...
U have to feel...
See the one, believe in one n
Let's b one...Says our mission...

Just learn.. we are one...

When we think we all have lost it
He comes to help us all..
We just have to close our eyes..
N give him a call..
I always leave unto thee everything...
He saves me from the fall...

So I won't give up
N I will live up
Everyday...yeah...
Life is a gift..
Don't miss it..
It's tough to earn...
U have to learn..

See the One, Believe in One...
N Let's b One...
Says our Mission...

Just learn...we are one...

shweta advani

You Are The One...

From the depth of ocean,
till the shore..
From the endless sky,
till earth's core,
Yes you are present everywhere...

With your love
all the stars glow,
flowers blossom n trees grow..
You, are the answer to our prayers...

You stay in everyone..
You are every soul's destination..
You are the way....

You are the only one
who made everybody learn..
You have shown whole humanity
the right way...
N with love for everyone,
there is peace at every turn...
N life is so happy..
together we stay..

We pray for everyone...
Bless that all attain salvation
on our way...

shweta advani