

Poetry Series

SUSANTA BANDHA
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

SUSANTA BANDHA(02 05 1986)

susanta ku. bandha

collage of agriculture.....

Some people think the only way dreams come true is from a wishing well. Others think you must wish upon a star. I've learned the only way dreams come true is when you Believe! So believe in yourself and your dreams.....

A Winter Night

One Special Night

As I sit here gazing out the window,
Instead of working, I'm daydreaming of you...
And wondering if while you're in your own world,
You're thinking of me too.

I reminisce about the day we met and how you made me feel,
Looking at the glowing smile on your face,
Staring into your dreamy blue eyes,
Your smell, your touch, your warm embrace

What a special night that was...

And now, I'm starting to feel that warmth inside,
Like nothing or no one else can make me feel...
Butterflies, a constant smile, happy thoughts,
Looking forward to the next time we meet.

What lies ahead, down the road to love?
Can it possibly be what I've been hoping for?
All my goals, dreams, passions, hopes...
Glaring now before me with great anticipation.

No one knows what tomorrow brings...
One can only wish and believe...
I have abounding faith that God will take care of me,
And bring the right person into my life.

Could it be you?
Time will tell...
I feel a special bond starting between us,

SUSANTA BANDHA

Beautiful Morning

Reflections of a Beautiful Morning

The sun rises above the hillcrest,
As does the joy of my heart;
Rays of warmth and love,
From her I will never depart.

Fresh dew upon the grass,
Young birds chirp in their nests;
I watch her gently sleep,
My love to her I silently profess.

I enjoy the stillness and calm,
Watching as she smiles and dreams;
She brings me to stillness and peace,
Like that of a slow flowing stream.

My heart and soul flow with love,
And I smile as I quietly reflect;
I've been handed a sweet princess,
A sweet princess to love and to protect.

A vow to myself I make,
As she quietly sleeps away;
To love and always cherish her,
Until my last breath... until my last day

SUSANTA BANDHA

Dream....

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You're thinking of me too.

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SUSANTA BANDHA

I recalled everything.
The day She talked to me.
I saw some unnoticed things on her face,
Some unusual expressions & some childish act
Some sweetness for a moments & smiling face.
I didn't know
Why I was seeing her and searching some facts.
Although she was disturbing me again & again
I always find her in my friend's circle
As short span of time
We already build our friendship sphere.
Everything was good for us...
My helping hands are always with her..
Each and every moment I tried to be there
But I didn't know
Where was that moment hiding?
When I saw her at Bus stop
Unknowingly I had taken her name.
Although the moment didn't disappears from eyesight...
Some Memories were unforgettable for me..
As it was part of my life...
26th march-
As the time spends with her
I didn't feel anything wrong within me.
But some facts& time proofs
Me was wrong.
My hand was already locked
I tried a lot to keep all within myself
Unfortunately my Wrong decision with false commitment
Makes all things out of focus.
But it was true
My eye was full of tears when she left me on the way..
And I was just finding myself within me..
It was Friday evening..
I just step out from my office..
Convinced on the way to left all things.
But the time didn't gave me any back.
Some Feelings and Sympathy tried to understood her
Again & Again I wants to convince her to know me..
Although I was not bad but some moments proof me as Bad
Remembering the day on which I presented some memories..
Some Cheerful moments with her..

She was happy at the moment..
As it was unforgettable...
16th April-
Just escaping the moments..
Looking forward with a new vision
I wanted to forgot everything..
But
The spicy moments with bitter times
Recalling again the pasts
How it was beautiful..
I know I already crossed
The barrier of all paths
And
Try to compromise with my life.
But it was too late...
The bouncing moments
Wrong decisions with wrong commitment
Although it have been crossed a couple of months
The day how I spent here
Like dreams the office for step in and never leave..
I didn't know
Whether the moments can be recalled by her or not
But it will be remembered by me
till my life ends.
Suddenly my dream disappears
From my circle...
And all things left me alone..
She was quite happy with all
But the burning moments with sour memories..
I realize
When I want to come back
And concentrate on myself...

By-Susanta Bandha

SUSANTA BANDHA

Entreaty Of Soul For Love

It was Saturday afternoon,
As always I left campus
Lifting up my eyes for home
Togetherness
Not an issue for me
I was there for a moment
To
Walkout with her shadow
Smile for nothing
And
Merging my imaginations with her feelings
Pilfering the beauties
And spreading over
The millions of smiles
Before
It befalls
A shadowy blown over her face
Marks unstipulated
Space defined her
And
I was ...
Just a living dune without
A
Soul...

SUSANTA BANDHA

God

God, God, God!
From the depth of slumber,
As I ascend the spiral stairway of wakefulness,
I whisper
God, God, God!

Thou art the food and when I break my fast
Of nightly separation from Thee
I taste thee and mentally say
God, God, God!

No matter where I go, the spotlight of my mind
Ever keeps turning on Thee;
And in the battle dim of activity my silent war cry
Is ever;
God, God, God!

When boisterous storms of trials shriek
And worries howl at me,
I drown their noises, loudly chanting
God, God, God!

When my mind weaves dreams
With treads of memories,
Then on that magic cloth I do emboss;
God, God, God!

Ever night, in time of deepest sleep,
My peace dreams and calls; Joy! Joy! Joy!
And my Joy comes singing evermore;
God, God, God!

In waking, eating, working, dreaming, sleeping,
Serving, meditating, chanting, divinely loving,
My soul constantly hums, unheard by any;
God, God, God!

SUSANTA BANDHA

I Love U

I Love You

I never really knew you

You were just another friend

But when I got to know you,

I let my heart unbend.

I couldn't help past memories

that would only make me cry

I had to forget my first love

and give love another try

So I've fallen in love with you

and I'll never let you go

I love you more than anyone

I just had to let you know

And if you ever wonder why

I don't know what I'll say

But I'll never stop loving you

each and every day

My feelings for you will never change

Just know my feelings are true

Just remember one thing

I Love You!

Tapaswini my love forever....

SUSANTA BANDHA

In Search Of Inspiration

Spring...
In the song of Birds
And the whistle of wind
I searched the inspiration
I know
It is harder to find it.
The beneath of blue sky
And
The inseparable long ways
I stretched my eyes
To fill my heart
With a cup of inspiration,
Looking a pearl over a billion times
Asking to An ocean
Weather she might be holding of it.
But I get backed
Stroked my face
And skips for search of Inspiration...

SUSANTA BANDHA

Love Ends

Dance with me in love
Dance with me in life
When did enduring love begin?
The day we became man and wife

There is patience and understanding
We try to be unselfish and kind
Though not a fairy-tale romance
No greater love will we find

Sharing dreams, passions, and desires
Building each other up when we fall
We've learned to say I'm sorry
And I love you through it all

Our two hearts beat as one
Cherishing what we have from above
Dance with me forever
Dance me to the end of love
love forever loveforever..... that ends.

SUSANTA BANDHA

Miracle Of Friendship..

there is a statue
miracle of friendship
never ends like a circle..
never losts like a oceans water..

one day she just whisspers at my ear..
told me something..
like clear hearted..
look so pleasnt..
sun is smileing with u.
trees dancing for u..
b, coz last night..iu pray to god
to wish.....u a good miracle 4 me.....

SUSANTA BANDHA

My Mom

my mom, u r my forever love
sweet & sour face likes me
my mom so bright ur name
a nurse when I fell and scraped my knee.
a maid when I didn't wipe my feet.
a designer when my clothes didn't match.
a tailor when my pants needed a patch.
a teacher when I asked a question.
a priest when I had a confession.
a psychiatrist when I came home crying.
a preacher when I got caught lying.
a singer when she sung me to sleep.
a lifeguard when she said the water's too deep.
There are many more, yet the best one to me,
a best friend and mine forever she'll be.

life for me? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

SUSANTA BANDHA

The Green Days'

Days'

Yes,

Those Days

I have no words to elucidate...

Wonderful faces, cherished memories

Obliging hands with loving promises

Will never come back

Again...

Those golden old days

Surrounded by sphere of odd music's

Noting should be cared attitude,

And

Wrinkled smile with unhealthy face

Before Steps into exam hall.

Bucket of copies drowned on one night before Exam...

Making fun of Odd Professor

Non-tolerable speech of Director

Anchoring the down time memories over a new girl friend...

All are stupid for a period of time...

But those were worthiness of a moment.

The Green Days...were preserved

All time to reopen and rejuvenate....

SUSANTA BANDHA

Unforgettable Moments! ! !

UNFORGOTABLE MOMENTS! ! !

SUMMER: -

As the Sun goes up high
slowly the wind blows
sweating becomes more & more sticky
A whisper sound came near my ear
suddenly I turned back
and, I saw
You glitters like a diamond
which spreads only beauties of appealingness moments! ! !

RAINY: -

Suddenly the peacock dances
everything came like black
In the darkness I saw
the white dress and dancing figure
It might be you
But
I was wrong, yes, wrong
Rainbow appears on the eastern sky
which enhances your beauty
and spreads only glamors of cheerful moments! ! !

WINTER: -

like princes of an unknown kingdom
you came at the end of gloomy moment
everyone waits with a hope
the dried wood feels of a new life
outside looks green and colorful
plants are singing, birds are grumbling
and
the streaming movement of water on river
spreads the beauties on on you! ! !

SUSANTA BANDHA

Winter, , , , At A Funny

A funny little snowman
Had a carrot for a nose.
Along came a bunny,
And what do you suppose?
That hungry little bunny
Looking for some lunch
Ate that little snowman's nose,
Nibble, nibble, crunch

SUSANTA BANDHA

You In My Dream

You in my dream

It was the dawn, knocking on my door
I eyed the eyes behind the door
had some feelings when it became more.

Two heart's tears and rest with adore
tears dried soon and eyes had a little chat
when eyes became busy and silent.
But stars were in hurry, moon was so jealous,
and
sun revealed the facts of us,
I've seen those through fact of us,
I've seen those through my empty arm
pillows had creases and sweat was warm
trembling of the lips still sense
the fragrance of the room proved your presence
but you were nowhere,
it might be a dream
yes, it was
I heard you left the valleys
no more waiting remains
no more watching ways
I know now, you left the valleys
and
I also cross the steep
keeping my eyes on the feet
in no more hope to see you.....
...AGAIN

SUSANTA BANDHA