

Poetry Series

**TITIKSHA SINGHAL**  
**- poems -**

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# TITIKSHA SINGHAL(23 May,1994)

Blog:

Facebook official page:

# A Dress

A dress of memory wears a self  
Embroidered with smiles, rugged with sadness  
Altered a times to bring out the best shape,  
Holed by the times that transgressed to forgetness.

Hemmed down also for a numbered times  
So hides the bares of beneath  
Until the day it needs to be peeled  
To walk naked, into the nothing ahead!

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# A Memory

A memory once so full of life  
Has its strength to again revive?  
Would have had if not been forged with  
The load of sorrow and painful thing  
But does that mean an arch of smile  
Can be camouflaged with just few brine?  
And so a memory once filled with joy  
Could not bring cheer as like a child with toy  
But the longing and fear hammer hard  
Whenever you remind you of pain and stark  
And that the happiness is such a weak  
Unable to defend a memory!  
But a single touch of agony can breathe  
For years over the highest peak...?

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

## A Rude Reply

All the years on earth had fed  
A life that shed so several death  
Hence put my deep sorrow a doubt, with fear,  
Would some life the death bear?  
Or that eternity imply an immortal end?

Then the laugh so loud fill my ear  
'You immature mind can raise a large fear! '  
'So provide my thirst some milk, ' I say,  
'Answer me, even if in a childish way'  
'Discover by self! ' is all I hear! !

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# A Small Body

A small body as white as snow  
That came out through the mother's womb  
Became the father's thought, on forehead being kissed  
'It resembles her, if only she lived...'

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# A Touch

A gentle hand cup those little eyes  
And implant a touch with tender care  
On the nose, below the dreamy lashes  
And the words of truth were heard by ears.

Feeling an unreal magic around  
A smile so innocent got set on face  
And knew it would last for as long  
As on eyes the eyelids stay...

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# After Years

And once again we meet after  
Those ill-fated crumpled years  
Though thine waves remain same  
In front of mine torned heart and weary eyes  
I came here to learn life  
How thou erase the carved feet in sand  
With no much effort, I say, O Great!  
Tell me how to erase memories off my mind  
How it seems just a matter of minutes  
As thee rise and fell...and again rise  
Lend me thy strength to rise again  
For my legs are broken and hope ripe  
And how thee still not change that though  
Light and dark fill thy life.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Although You Tried

I held my tears, confronting you  
You were trying to soothe my heart  
I tried to say a word to you  
But you continued telling me, How to Lighten up My Heart.  
Everytime you encouraged, I tried to say my word  
It was just that, you didn't stop!

I know you were showing your sympathy  
I know you understood my pain  
You tried every aspect to stop me  
From getting myself hurt again.

You asked me several questions  
Without giving me time to think  
And then you tried all the locutions  
Might my pain get shrink.

But, I know my questions, I know my answers,  
I know how to stop my bleed  
I wanted someone to just listen  
And just listen and do me a deed.

Presuming that, I need some time think,  
You lift your air and went  
I was trying to say something...  
You just didn't understand!

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# And Now I Say Goodbye

As you go  
I stand near the window, away from your gaze,  
Staring over the length of sky  
And wish you Goodbye  
In my own way, in my own self  
Such and so you won't even know  
That someone somewhere is thinking of you  
Writing of you in a verse of hers  
Which may or may not die;  
Being sure of it not reaching  
To you or your realization of recognizing  
Your own self  
In the designing of its alphabets.

Only if the God wishes you bad  
May your heart reveal to you  
That has been deliberately kept from your eyes.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Away

In the palms of white a ray of black does shine  
Where a small cloud emerge out in a clear day sky  
Some birds run to the depths of heights while  
Some with the trees themselves bind.

But here lay an old dog with a broken leg  
Watching how the time swims by the day  
Unnoticed remains it till the day drops  
And together with sun it closes its eye.

On the other side of the land flows a sea  
A boat, through which, sails free  
Away from those birds and that old dog on shore  
It sailed and sailed making the water crease.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Be It

If it chooses to fly back to the old sights;  
To the shattered lands, dried flowers,  
Sunburnt darkness, dying stars.

And be it  
If it turns its back  
To a new world of bliss  
Or another catastrophe?

Be it  
If its happiness lives in reviving  
What is left behind,  
And could never become what it had been once,  
A 'past' is what all is left of it.

Be it  
If it trust itself to an extent of  
Creating a whole new bridge out of the ashes  
-Ashes that desire some blooming buds  
Or flowing air  
Or swaying seas.

Be it  
If it wants to end its eternity  
In something that has faded away,  
Or is crucified by the cruel creeds  
Of time.

Be it  
If it flies in its own freedom of dreams  
A heart- is why it is named so, maybe.  
Let it live  
Before it dies in the flood of realization  
And wakes to the barren lands.

So be it, if it...

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Beneath The Stars Over The Breathing Sand

Beneath the stars over the breathing sand  
A woman shades in the embrace of man  
As like the wave over the ocean's calm  
Swayed through them the wind-borne charm  
From the corner of the full moon's eye  
History of love again revive  
Around a strong arm soft fingers curl  
The masculine delight was twirl  
For the eyes that reached moon's white  
The heart was somewhere left behind-  
Resonating with the beating heart  
Of the one who lay in arm.

For long was the magic from the moment haul  
Till on eyes the sleep befall...

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Celebrating A New Day

While the shadow snores aloud  
Take a leap out of the warmth of bed,  
Jump out of the soothing darkness of night  
Overlook the fainting flame of the dying candle,  
And honor the chance of flying to the other side  
Of the world where a new light rise  
Or glares intensely into your face.  
Walk over roads, climb over the mountains,  
Float in a sea or sink into an ocean,  
Fly in the sky, explore a new height,  
A new limit, a new sight.  
Rip over a stone, or slide down the abyss,  
But do not die your heart and spirit  
Be a cup of heart,  
Pour the water from your toil to the soil,  
So a new plant will rise.  
Trace the path of a bee,  
Make a lock for a key  
Spread the wisdom of your dreams  
Before finding your way back  
For the light that would strike your eyes now,  
To open them.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Cimmerian Gloom

The darkness sigh into a deep night  
And the dense clouds protect the moonlight  
From the shamelessly forbidden earth  
The Lord above fears, the beauty dies  
And the abyss dance over the mountain's heights.

Trees ruffle the sounds of dried leaves  
Far far away from the spring's delight  
Shadows growl the mighty past  
Over the screams of hopeless days and years to bide.

In the coward days and barefaced nights  
Flames of odium, revenge and spite endure  
As the moments of love suicide!

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Dark Hopes

I live among the darkest of hopes  
The hopes- that you'll be mine one day  
The moon smiles at my sincerity  
Every time while seeing me pray.

The stars wink every time I look at them  
In a friendly gesture or sarcastically, I can't say  
I often mistake them as a good omen  
Until I'm sure, they aren't.

The wind just passes away leaving me behind  
Without stopping and wishing me 'hey! '  
But suddenly it stops and teases me  
Until I want it to leave, but it stays.

The more I approach, the more farther it seems  
As I continued on my way  
The time has too much time  
To remind me of you, again and again...

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Darkness Descends

The night falls with a silent sigh,  
Cold and alone are we  
The salvation for which you pray  
Flares once, then dies,  
Swallowed by guilt.  
All hope must die.

Your soul thrives no more.  
How could you cause such hurt?  
Shadows around us, crying,  
We have lost our light.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Days With Pain Are Yet To Come

Days with pain are yet to come  
So as such the heart would bleed  
Over the hole life has made  
From which it's been sprouted as seed  
And the emptiness would hammer hard  
On the broken and shattered heart.

The past would whisper into the core of mind  
The future would fear with brines in eyes  
Over the silence that shout aloud  
Under the stillness of a dark cloud  
'return back', as I'll scream out  
With cycles of life, though the prayers are bound.

As would I hug a vacuum tight  
And love it, caress it, with all delight  
Wait for it to reverse back love  
Kiss me, console me with a few word  
And the illusion would last no long  
Nightmares follow with the wake of dawn.

And so I enter the door open  
With fearful eyes for what is to come  
And find it better to love in pure form  
Than in the form of flowers over a mourn  
So pace the life with love around  
You never know when pain'll surround...

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Eternal Light

I am walking on no road beneath but the sky above  
And in front.  
Far away lies the gaze of my eyes  
Searching myself in eternity.

The feet searching the trace of my destiny  
Over the thorns of my existence.

Water is what my heart is made of  
And in my soul jewels an eternal fire.

I walk from nowhere to everywhere.

Trace me in wind  
Breathe me in silence  
Forget me in the darkness that will eat up  
All the sunshine.

The darkness will rise to heaven someday  
Where I will reach and find my eternal light.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Every Day I Walk To Her

Everyday I walk to her  
holding some tears in my eyes  
And sit by the stone next to the place  
where somewhere her body lies.

I confront the stream of my tears  
while reading her name  
again and again  
Precisely engraved on the stone besides.

For as long as I sit beside her grave  
I realize a part of my heart  
throbbing deep inside the earth  
As the flood of memories arise.

And then I felt the warm sun  
directly at my zenith  
And then how suddenly it walked to  
The empty space at my side.

Finally, I walked back to my place  
after spending my day  
with dawn and dusk and 'her'  
along with frequent tears that  
After every instant arrived.

And now by lying on my eternal bed  
I feel the relief I ever felt  
That I have gained what I had lost  
In my grave, and her's besides...

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Getting Shattered

With an attempt to hope for an elusive bliss  
Around a few days the years gathered  
All I wish in the aura of deep loss is  
A tight a hug to bind me from getting shattered.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Give Chance To A Mistake

Let the darkness haul over  
For that is where you see the brightest stars...

Stand, dip your leg in the lake of error  
And find a solution in all the jars...

Walk blind and fall into the abyss  
So the wings would grow upon the bars...

Don't be afraid of getting ditched  
As that is when your heart comes strong...!

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Glaring Hope

I wake up from my sleep, and still it is dark  
I looked around, but its silence that only bark  
The world seems to stop, being somewhere lost  
I pinched me hard, to end the nightmare  
But the wound prevailed in my skin so bare.  
I walked out and saw the stars fading  
I found moon, behind the clouds, hiding  
I waited waited, but there seem no end  
Of the stillness, for the movement ahead.  
The time is too busy to bring any transition  
The height, it seems, has lost its culmination  
The road, perhaps, is looking for the testimony  
The future might be, searching for some testimony.

I here, stand all by my own  
No one to be seen, nowhere to go  
Hoping for the world to move ahead  
Praying to the present to be once more glad;  
To erase the dark, and move into a new light  
To retrieve itself, and let the birds sing happily  
But my prayers remain unanswered  
Everything everywhere seems cadaverous.  
Everything is quenched, save one thing  
The hope that glows in my heart so deep.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# He Pushed Me On The Ground

He pushed me on the ground  
And then pulled me by my hair  
I tearfully asked, 'Is that why I married you? '  
But he kicked me. That's not fair!

I ordered him to stop  
I asked him to set me free  
And when nothing happened  
I begged him 'please'!

But he didn't stop  
And I started to cry  
Then I remembered my rights  
Why not to give a try!

I pushed him greatly  
And succeeded  
But he reattained the condition  
And instantly defeated.

He blowed hardly on my face  
That I was forced to bleed  
And suddenly I woke from my nightmare,  
'What happened, my sweet? '

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# High On Ice On Darker Nights

High on ice on darker nights  
A heart that flied to scary heights  
A mind that filled the eyes with thoughts  
The lips with words that wisdom holds  
At the stake of earthly norms  
And laws and threads that bind from storms  
Tore this all with fierce in slice  
A heart that flied to scary heights  
To challenge storm with one much stronger  
And facts of wonder that life ponder  
Aware of fear of world behind  
Hate was flowing from whose eyes  
But beyond the stretch of emotional string  
Or things that so much agony bring  
More than what a life could hear  
Or than that a death bear  
But this heart sees the untold  
Thinks what more a mind could hold.  
High on ice on darker nights  
This heart that flied to scary heights.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# I Don'T Love You

I know I don't love you  
But wonder why  
I think of you day and night  
And often dreams of you.

I frequently find myself shutting off the door  
And locking myself in between the room  
Closing up my eyes, even up my breath  
And meditate in the charm of yours

Or when I wake up in between my sleep  
When I don't see you in the dreams;  
Or when I envy the air embracing you,  
I know I don't love you, but still I do...

I wonder why I feel sad  
When you're absent from where you shouldn't be  
And I do wonder why I hope  
May you come and be with me

I know I don't love you, but still  
I sometimes feel-  
I don't know why,  
Am I deceiving me?

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# I Feel You

I feel you at the hour of smile  
I wish you at the shed of eye  
I miss you with the evanescent light  
I hear you in those vivid delight  
I guess I love you sometimes...

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# I Love You

I realize a pinch in my heart  
As our love fall apart.  
Smile on my face refuse to show up  
continuous tears stop to stop up  
words pass through my ears without being heard  
images seem only blurred  
lips move in futile prayers  
nose seem devoid of air  
past flash in the present once again  
hopes stir in the mind along with pain  
tearful eyes as try to sleep  
nightmares follow in giant heaps.  
And so, with every new effort to forget you,  
I love you all the more, I love you...

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# I Say To You

Every night I think of you  
in my dreams, in solitude  
And wake up as the moon goes by  
To prepare itself for another night.

The wind waiting, to get in through  
As I open the window pane,  
And feel the rays of the sun  
Washing down the dream from my face.

But as I hear your voice, it fades  
All my pain, all the smiles  
But I do face another dilemma,  
To tell you what my heart says.

I wait for the time to tell you that  
And wonders when it'd arise  
Shall it be now, or a little late?  
Or let it wait for another day? ☐

The days passed, all one by one  
As the weeks, so thus the months  
But it is the night, in solitude,  
In my dreams, I say to you...

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# I See The World Upside Down

I see a flame burning in a river  
I see a rainbow twinkling in the sky  
I see the moon throwing moonly radiations  
I see a fish, rather at the high.

Yes, I see the world upside down!

I sleep at noon, I wake at night  
I sleep by sitting, I sit by lying  
I sleep with my almira serving as my bed  
I sleep only in the daylight's shed.

Yes, I see the world upside down!

I befriend the lizard  
I detest rabbit  
I blow up my chair  
And the water I'd kick

Yes, I see the world upside down!

I know you from the bottom  
Unamused by your 'out'  
I know what you think  
Ignoring up your shout.

Yes, I see the world upside down!

I could see anything, what you hides  
I could sense the truth behind your 'pleasant'  
I could see you fooling, hiding your smiles  
Beware of me whenever I am present.

'Coz, I see the world upside down! ! !

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# I Should Have Known

When the night falls without the stars  
And the sun hates to shine, I just hope,  
I should have known.

When the shadow feels ashamed of dark  
Or when the wetness longs to dry, I just hope,  
I should have known.

When the stone get drowned in lake  
After being thrown of by a child, I just hope,  
I should have known.

When I heard that life is not just crests but troughs  
And so the sound of laughter would last, I just hope,  
I should have known.

When the wind refuse to blow  
And the birds stay calm, I just hope,  
I should have known.

When the life turned to its last track  
And the last breath approached, I just hope,  
I should have known.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# I Walked Away From The World I Lived In

I walked away from the world I lived in  
And it did heal me a little  
Though I lost a part of me  
While parting away...

I roamed along the lost road  
The hidden path, the secret destiny,  
In search of whatsoever  
With my closed lids...

The light seems to vanish soon  
To darken up my path  
And the only thing I'd see would be  
The reflection of my thoughts...

As I passed through the places  
Which I knew someday back in my life  
I turned my face out away  
As if I don't recognize...

And as I took the turn I saw,  
The same face in front of me  
Without thinking even once before,  
I again fell in love with it...! !

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# If I Had Forgotten Him

If I had forgotten him  
Since a very long time  
Then tell me why I see him everyday  
In my dreams, before sunshine

If it's true that I had forgotten him  
As we are miles apart  
Then why do I feel as if  
He still exist in my heart

I ought to have forgotten him  
I think..., I feel..., I might...,  
Then why do I try to find him  
In the range of my sight

I hope to have forgotten him  
So I may move on...  
But why do I change my mind  
Every time, with the wake of dawn

Tell me, if I had forgotten him  
As I still don't feel the same way  
The way I used to, years before  
And the way, before he went away...

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# In The Lullaby Of Flowing Air

Another night has begun  
And I cry myself to sleep  
Afraid to see the dreams  
Which brings the memories back, of those days  
Afraid that I may begin my day  
Ignoring the birds that chirps happily,  
Hiding from the sun that rise to set again,  
Spending my day in dusk..  
Afraid to feel jealous of myself  
Who once ended everyday in joy  
And to beg again in front of God  
To just for once, give a lively day.

Now as I lay in the gaze of moon  
I hide my face, out of shame  
From the sympathy of the staring stars  
And the little clouds that hold the rain.  
Holding up my devoidless heart  
As I shed some more tear  
I cry myself back to sleep  
In the lullaby if flowing air...

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

## Like A Dot

Like a dot it hangs on a darken sky  
A lonely star seldom being noticed by  
I know what pain it be going through  
For this is what I feel too.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Lonely Roads

Rusted cans and rolling stones  
And a squirrel climbing wood  
With a staring eyes that forward crawl  
The mice might have found a little crumb.

Birds return to their lovely ones  
And the winds go searching for quiet place  
An ant might somewhere find a way out sea  
While the sky shows the various shades.

But somewhere else a girl walks slow  
Knowing not why her thoughts wander  
With the memories of the days  
Those has passed and are yet to come.

...Thus on the silent lonely roads  
All do walk as lonely souls...

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Lost And Lost

Red nose, chapped lips,  
Aching legs, wet cheeks,  
Broken heart, burning throat,  
Tearful eyes, till cockcrow.  
Pain of loss, days in shame,  
Congested lungs, stiffened brain,  
Wet brow, sweating hair,  
Disastrous agony filled in air.  
Past is all that flash in present  
Careless future, getting senescent,  
Screaming silence, silent fret,  
All is dead, except death itself.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Love In Its Purest Form Do Weep

Love in its purest form do weep  
For the one, who loves you not  
The stars shine brightly upon the sleep  
While the heart, to beat, tries all it got.

Silence is a din when love silences  
Or a rough of tree sans shade  
Or when the 'mares upon the dreams dances,  
As the sky slowly fades.

But over the truth what it seems  
The dreams coming true in purest form  
Till you receive the giant heaps  
Of those deception, that leaves you torn.

And so where is love, there is alive  
Not joys, but agonies, with deepest sighs.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

## Love Still There

After getting the shower by the rain  
The earth remains wet for some time  
Though we got separated afar  
But the effect of our love is still left behind  
Whenever I pass through the same places  
I never forget to follow my gaze to the familiar ones  
It seems impossible to get rid of  
The memories which come to me one by one  
The autumn do seems beautiful for its divine beauty  
Till we are sure the greens will come back  
The agony is quite faithful to us  
Always it comes with the devoid less pack.□

Though with a new journey as I start  
I think I still hold you somewhere in my heart.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Maybe

Maybe you broke up because we can't get on  
But I am afraid for I won't be able to move on.

Fine I agree that love has died  
But it is not the only one which is not alive.

Maybe our love is now just a past  
But forgetting it has become now an impossible task.

Perhaps the memories over time will fade  
But how they are haunting me now, what to say?

Maybe the promises were not too difficult to make  
Which seem now like a myth, drowned in the heart's lake.

Maybe I'll find someone else to live with  
But what of my heart which is already filled upto the brim?

Maybe I'll get through the life somehow  
But how would I get through myself now? ? ?

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# My Legs In Water But Thoughts Somewhere

Whooshing waves as runs and plays  
Sprinkling its part here and there  
I lay amid the tippling sound  
My legs in water, but thoughts somewhere.

The clouds bathing in sun's rays  
Makes the image of familiar objects  
The wind blowing from left to right  
Inspiring the leaves to start a new subject.

The flowers as they blush away from wind  
When the wind steals their fragrance  
To dispose it off to the grass  
Who lie lonely on the ground, at a distance...

Where I lie with my eyes wide open  
My legs in water, but thoughts somewhere  
I see the reflection of my thoughts in water  
And besides me, I see him there...

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# New Year

This New Year with the new rays of sun  
How would you treat you sorrow?  
Build a catacomb or excavate out some...?

With an hour of hope approaching  
How would you react to an alteration?  
With ebb of pessimism or with abundant orthodoxy...?

With the heap of past days ruling your mind  
How you decide to spend new ones?  
Planting a laugh on your face or burying some fear inside...?

With the blessings of the power above  
What would you do to your own self?  
Achieve and explore or complaint with stubborn...?

And while terminating the commencing year  
Would you want your heart be filled with  
Remorse and regret or replenished cheer...?

So here with the start of New Year  
Know that it is your choice that matter  
...make it worse...or make it better...?

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Out Of The Heart

I woke in the midnight from my sleepless sleep  
Terribly in fear, drenched in sweat  
Someone was thumping my heart very loudly  
As if trying to move out of that!

I tried to hold my control at it  
But it rather led to more hammering,  
As slowly I started feeling the pain  
Rising gently in my whole body.

Suddenly it poked itself out  
Fell to the ground and ways out with a crawl,  
And tattered and shattered pieces of my heart  
Shimmered all over the floor.

I saw the guy trapped in my heart  
Walking out from the pit,  
But the pieces of my heart still beating  
And bleeding hard, with every beat.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Outrage

I was blind with tears,  
With uncontrollable fears,  
My mind knowing not where to go,  
My hands were not obeying me anymore.

Cramp...clash...crump...crash...!  
Slip...slash...slop...splash...!

These sounds seem to heel me  
Though hurting me to bleed  
I just moved here and there  
To break everything without any care!

I hastily wiped my tears  
And saw a cotton white thing  
I ran to snatch it, and threw it  
And suddenly...I cringed!

I felt embarrassed for my foolery  
To behave this much cruelly.  
As I looked through the fire and the smog,  
It was burning ... my dear dog! ! !

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Realization

I burn my soul with desire  
I shriek out the miseries of my heart  
But here saves your peace this dense cloud of ignorance  
And on my existence this realization dart-  
As my voice reach out all mute  
My love is just a corpse to you.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Since You'Re Gone

You came like a gush of wind  
And intersected my life at a few days,  
At first I thought it to be just a prologue  
But the years went all the same after you left.  
It seemed we were destined to meet  
And stay together till the eternity ends,  
But it was just for few small moments  
And my whole life collapsed in them.  
My life is now just a dot of fullstop  
Though I still hope that someone would come  
And place two more dots in my life  
To tell me it's just a break  
And will continue up on the next turn.  
I walk alone with my tired legs  
Which are near to collapse anytime,  
And try to take just another step  
After each efforted one.  
I sometimes feel lucky to have felt  
Love for you in my heart  
The joy, the happiness, those sweet memories  
Which are now weaved with my past.□  
I thought to carry them all through my life  
But these are the memories that only stay,  
Everything else has vanished as like time  
And it seems a dead me living like hay.  
I often hear people advising me  
'Don't try to kill yourself! '  
Though no one can kill someone  
Who is already dead!  
The world all seems black and white  
And I often mistake thorns with the petals of flowers,  
And close my eyes whenever the wind  
Comes near my body after touching yours.  
I look at the moon with mutual being  
May you be seeing the same moon  
And wonder what you'd be thinking  
While I am thinking of you.  
I hope for my miseries to end  
And try to move on (as a dead) !

But trying to forget someone you love seems like  
Finding the stars behind the clouds.  
When nothing works, I go and sit  
Between the closed walls, among the darkness,  
Resting along a wall, my hands around my legs,  
And with tears rolling down to wet my neck.  
You left my life as the day  
Vanishes when the night follows,  
While I try to find you as the sky  
Tries to reach its ultimate height.  
I feel like a lonely dropp of water  
That hides from getting evaporated;  
And try to get my life back  
Though it seldom happens to find a dead live.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Sky Is Moving Away

Trees, all shed from their summers  
Stand nude  
Biting the flesh of the sky  
With their pricking nakedness  
As like the bodies of millions of rootless people  
Which prays through the crumbled bones  
Tears the heart of the sky out.

Sky move out through sky  
Damaging the dreams of millions of children  
Proving the futility of the wings of thousands of birds  
Taking with it the sun and moon and stars  
Leaving behind a misty blanket of clouds.

While the sky darts without a word of farewell  
People down rejoice at the sight of clouds  
That brightens their only hope of survival  
Only till the storm of realization.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Snatch Or Scratch

Luck! What does it mean  
Only those could know it who are keen  
And what I think is,  
Like an ice-cream coupon may it be seen.

Irrespective of deservance  
Millions of acceptance  
Everyone is exception  
Everywhere is deception.

And thus, all of them complaint  
But only few or none reframe  
Of what they deserve  
And what they should gain.

And me?

I need to fly  
But there's no sky  
I wanted to catch  
But resulted to snatch  
Strange this world is  
That a luck is to be scratched! ! !

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Stopped, , , !

The day I saw you for the first  
And framed you in my heart  
I tried to tell you, whenever we met  
But suddenly stopped.

We met again and again  
And I fell in love from the begin  
I wanted to tell you every time we met  
But suddenly stopped.

You designed my days,  
Elaborated my dreams  
You inspired me to live some more  
I was about to tell you, but suddenly stopped.

You became a part of mine, breath of mine  
I think of you every time  
I wanted to tell you,  
But suddenly stopped.

I waited some days to pass  
But it were the years before I realized  
I wanted to tell you, before my last breath,  
But it suddenly stopped.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# That One Teardrop

As from your one drop of tear an entire ocean falls  
Crushed beneath us, the grains of sand  
Dithered in the infinity of the moment before you left...

Behind the hills the sun sets  
Where, in the clamor of night the day bright is forgotten  
Blood turned to ashes and the heart is molten  
With the fire of time destructing the construction of two lives,  
Disruption of two unified souls;

The world breaks into territories,  
Seas breaks into drops,  
Mountains breaks into soil,  
And my entire life breaks into the segments  
Of all the years, days and seconds  
With the cataclysm of our time,  
Chasm of our love,  
And fall of that one teardrop  
Like a rainstorm on the ground beneath  
Entrapping an entire ocean in itself.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# The Ash...

Here I lie between  
The locked door and opaque wall  
Your photo between my finger and thumb  
And your memories deep inside my heart.

Today would be the last day  
For all my pain and grief  
And a day to celebrate  
For my freedom, now that I'd be free.

I picked up the matchbox in my hand  
While the tears rolled down my cheeks  
And the memories of past flashed themselves  
Of those hours, and days, and weeks.

All the mixed feelings of pain and anger  
Through my face, they dash  
As I stroked the matchstick  
And burned myself to ash...! !

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# The Cloth

Show the mirror to your moral words  
Tell, can you find but a damp'd cloth  
Of shame and guilt,  
That is sees an eye and touches a skin  
Of the hands that know nothing  
But conspires within their 'moral heads'?  
The cloth,  
That hides just not what nature holds  
As its beauty, hides more  
The doors of hearts and souls  
And the truth of your moral words.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# The Two Lovers

I opened my eyes after a blink  
Gazing into yours as the time slipped away  
I stretched my arms longing for yours  
And the space was filled, as the air sway  
The time forgot to move ahead  
It seemed eternity in your arms  
My lungs found some familiarity in the air  
My ears were busy concentrating on your breaths.  
A spectrum formed from the ray of hope  
Illuminated the whole of the two worlds  
The Moon and the Sun added their lights  
And sparkled it over the two lovers.  
We held lose to let our eyes meet  
And came a little more closer  
Closer than even the air could have ever been  
And sealed our lips together...

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# This Moment Let It Be

Let it be  
Just for a moment  
Turn your heart into words  
Speak from your eyes  
Kiss from your soul  
Turn your dreams into reality and reality in dreams  
In between the heavenly Earth and Sky  
Be pure as the dark of night  
For a moment  
Let it be  
Equate your mind and heart  
Past, present and future  
As true like the truth itself  
Say out what has never been said  
And couldn't be heard  
Live in the moment  
This moment  
With Love  
As words form a poem  
Or melody a song  
Let it be for one moment  
Trust to the extent your heart has strength  
Say the truth of your love  
Speak the language of romance  
Twine your body with mine  
And soul with soul  
Eyes with eyes  
Breath with breath  
Lips with lips,  
Get inside  
Leave your trace  
Of this moment  
That would last for as long as it stayed in mind,  
Forever, Let it be.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

## Those Days...

As I was coming from where you were going  
The distance between us was on the verge to fade,  
And as your eyes stayed on mine  
I knew that a difference is being made.

Those days, when we doubted on our hearts  
But invested hope on the other,  
Hoping that you would love me  
I wondered whether I love you or not.

The first stage of love, when we looked  
Stealthily at each other.  
The second stage started with  
Best friends before lovers.

Those days when we waited that the other  
Would confess their love filmily;  
Desperately desiring to meet each day  
Without leaving a day in between.

And when the confessions were made by any of two  
The life seemed better than heaven.  
The heart beat in the rhythm of love,  
And jumped on cloud nine directly from seven!

Those dreamy days...those real nights  
Those hour-long talks...those sweet smiles  
Those hugs and kisses...those love bites  
Those similes and metaphors filled the life.

Those promises made for never to break  
Those words said and meant them well  
Those prolong desires, feelings unfake,  
And loved each other as like hell!

Destinies were visible, path seemed clear  
As we walked hand in hand  
And hoped to stay together  
For as long as the eternity end.

...Those days...as now I recall those days  
Which now seem the epithet of past  
And disappeared like a gush of wind  
...How I wished them never to last...! !

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Though She Loves Me

I was the one, whom she says,  
That she would love through eternity  
The one who lived in her heart  
Like a dropp of water meant for sea.

I am settled in her heart like  
The dust lives in road' grooves  
I am the one, as she says,  
All her previous lives boons.

While sitting hand in hand over the shore,  
I look above, when she asks  
While trying to gather the words she says  
And try to find 'similes' in stars.

But, in those poor normal stars  
I can't see those 'lovely things'  
And stand for hours in front of glass  
To search the love she sees in me.

Now, though I pour flowers over her grave  
Deaf to the heart that beats below the stone,  
I can't find tears running down my cheeks  
'cause... I don't think I ever love her.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Thy Eyes In Which False Beauty Lies

Thy eyes in which false beauty lies  
And restricts the sight till it's range,  
Seeks beauty in what appears nice  
And soothe in what dies with age.  
Thy eyes that sees what ancestors told,  
Builds a fence in thy mind;  
Believes in what those old books hold  
And kills the length till moon's height.  
Thy eyes that pour hate in innocent heart  
So make it dull with black'st flow,  
And sees around with envious thought  
For joy, thee never let come to thou.  
Thy eyes that complain with sleek'st sigh  
The one who blooms their only life.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Towards The Peaks Of Joy

Gusty waves of wind doth blow  
Through em-browned lands of days to go  
Carrying leaves' yellowed state  
That shows some breath in them remain  
And there at height some new born charms  
Carols of life they enchant  
Higher above a raven fly  
In the seas of the sky  
Touching the joyous peaks of child  
Running along the river's side.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Walk In Your Love

I paced me off away from the world  
To walk over the horizon  
And touch the sky with thorny stars  
And called you upon the ridges of air.

I squeezed my eyes as the moonlight  
Pierced through my eyelids  
And closed my mouth for not to taste  
The tears that rolled down my cheeks.

I called you again that you may come back  
And glad my fortune with your smile  
That you may come back once again  
With the same old tricks, you deceived me with.

It is easy to feel the pain of deception  
Than to see my life without you  
And have me in your arms for once  
Even if I don't see the same love in you.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

## Went Away...

The tears rolled down one after another  
As he made his way, out the door  
The memories we weaved pumped out from my heart  
Along with his name from its core.

I stood grief- struck along the stairs  
As the blood with this pain flowed to my legs  
It was hard to realize, all was over  
No byes, no baits, and no begs.

All my moments now turned into the memories  
All the truth, in a legend  
My story which has never been started  
Now has gone to a miserable end.

The blood mixed with the agony of pain and separation  
To my whole body, as it flowed  
I felt my eye-lids getting heavier  
As the door opened...and closed!

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# What Is It Like?

What is it like when  
You move farther and farther from the sky, or when  
Get carried off by a hurricane-  
Round and round you sweep  
In the air above sea. Or  
Run all the way through earth  
To save the poor bleak of red ball from drowning?

Can you get as far as not to notice the mere azure of the sky,  
Its depth and immense?  
Or travel to another isle with wind  
Instead of falling in the mouth of sea?  
And will you ever, while chasing the sun,  
Reach where it would chase after you  
With all its glare all the way long?

Will your path ever discover you,  
While you are busy trolling your trail  
In searching the destiny you choose?

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# Whenever I See You

Whenever I see you,  
I feel like a bud hoping for a new life.  
Whenever I see you,  
I feel the showers of happiness on my every side.  
Whenever I see you,  
I feel like a butterfly feeding on the luck.  
Whenever I see you,  
I feel like drowning, directly to the up!  
Whenever I see you  
I feel like accepting my previous life's boon.  
Whenever I see you,  
I find myself searching for a nest in a bloom.  
Whenever I see you,  
I find myself thanking God, with my words echoing loud.  
Whenever I see you,  
I feel like a moon, blushing behind a cloud!  
Whenever I see you,  
I feel my greatest of wounds getting healed.  
Whenever I see you,  
I find myself playing with my own heartbeat.  
Whenever I see you,  
I feel myself blinded by some great magnetic force.  
Whenever I see you,  
I find myself talking, to my own soul!

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

# With Open Books Lying Unread On The Table

With open books lying unread on the table  
I swayed myself on the rocking chair  
With every new minute approaching this night  
The past flashed in my eyes.

The old days, with green trees,  
The wind blowing on all the streets,  
The sun shining bright in the light sky  
My happiness flew more high.

I listened to him over the shouting wind  
The words came out without meanings  
As we moved hand in hand  
Carving our feet over the sand.

And sometimes a wave would come, centimeters high  
Touch our feet, return with a sigh  
And he would drag me more closer to him  
As I see in every dream.

I closed my eyes to sense his presence  
As his breaths mingle with mine  
He asked me softly to open my eyes  
I obeyed...not expecting his absence

The leaves withered, detached from branches  
Screaming and running with panic  
The sun drowned behind the dark clouds  
The waves splashed with wild sounds.

Everything vanished except darkness  
Screaming and shouting without silence...  
With open books lying unread on the table  
I swayed myself on the rocking chair.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

## With You...

While leafing through my past I came across  
The first time we met after accepting your proposal  
Those memories, they remind me how I felt  
As if my only dream displaced the hopeful nightmare.

I thought that now we came together, finally  
Would no force could take us far apart  
And as your soul twined with mine  
I know you are the one I am made for.

The seasons changed along with the colors of our hearts  
And the world was in joy beneath the joyful sky  
I remember our first walk hand in hand  
And the pitch on which my heart beat was high.

Even while being at different corners  
I remember I felt your presence beside me  
Believe me, you were present in all my moments  
The time didn't move until I talked of thee.

I promised myself and to you that I wont leave you ever  
Even though you broke yours to pieces  
And I didn't break mine, and would so never  
Even if that is the only option you give me.

TITIKSHA SINGHAL

## You Are...

I am the ocean, you are my wave  
I am the sun, you are my day  
I am the time, you are my change  
I live in the dream where you always stay.

I am the moonlight, you are my night  
I am the diamond, you are my glitter  
I am the vision, you are my sight  
I am the page where you are written.

You are the reason for me to live  
You are the season for me to sing  
You are the doorbell whenever it rings  
You are my memories I love to weave.

You are the bed on which I sleep  
You are the flower with pleasantry smell  
You are the heaven, who had turned my hell  
You are my life, you can flip to see.

You are the beauty, you are the flower bed  
You are a tree with an enormous shed  
You are equal to the beauty of this universe, as a whole  
How much I love you, from the bottom of my soul! ! !

TITIKSHA SINGHAL