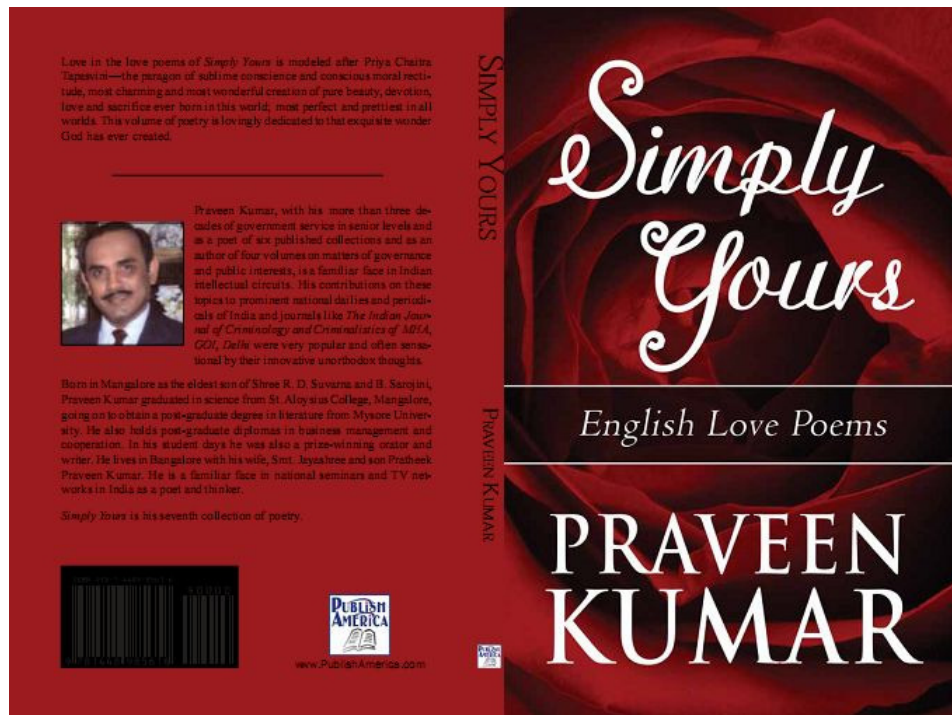


Samples from

SIMPLY YOURS

Collection of English Love Poems

Author **Praveen kumar**



DEDICATION

I'm incomplete, my Love, without you,
Hell or heaven, my Goddess, you are my all -
These poems are lovingly dedicated to
PRIYA CHAITRA TAPASVINI -
Most Charming and Most Exquisite Wonder
God has ever created.

- PK

PREFACE

SIMPLY YOURS is about love and its “sweet misery”. Love is like heaven, but sure can hurt like hell. Love as Victor Hugo said, “The reduction of the universe to a single being, the expansion of single being even to God”, where, in Bill Wilson’s words, “to the world you may be one person, but to one person you may be the God”. Francis Bacon says that it is impossible to love and to be wise. Love is also variously defined as being stupid together. This volume of love poetry is about that stupidity.

Love is called as crazy. It grows beyond human senses, perceptions and consciousness. It knows no human laws. Maslow’s Needs Hierarchy has no use for it. Neither basic needs nor the highest need of self-actualization can ever stand up to the magical height of the love. The beauty of love lies in the entire sum of existence revolving around the magic of being needed by one person. Love is when hurting her will hurt you more. It is not that you can’t live without her; it is just that you don’t even want to try. “Simply Yours” is about this madness.

The treasure of love is unique and unparalleled. Felix Adler elegantly describes the nature of love when he says, “that each include the other, each is enriched by the other”. Hans Margolius gives expression to the same thought when he says that one man by himself is nothing, two people who belong together make a world.

Love is composed of a single soul inhabiting two bodies. It is in this reference that great Kahlil Gibran says that love knows not its own depth until the hour of separation. “Simply Yours” is simply a probe to the depth, and comes out with the conclusion in the words of Pearl Baileg that the sweetest joy, the wildest woe is love. Love reminds you that nothing else matter. Love is a light that shines from heart to heart and feels what the other is feeling even if they are far away. All these live and lovely layers of love are deeply probed in the seventy-nine poems of this anthology.

Love in the love poems of “SIMPLY YOURS” is modeled after Priya Chaitra Tapasvini – the paragon of sublime conscience and conscious moral rectitude, most charming and most wonderful creation of pure beauty, devotion, love and sacrifice ever born in this world; most perfect and prettiest in all worlds. This volume of poetry is lovingly dedicated to that exquisite wonder God

has ever created.

I remember Shobha with profound love and regard for being the strength and inspiration of this and all my literary works and life and coming again in pursuit of the goal. This volume is a small tribute to her resolve transcending all barriers in the second advent.

My son, Pratheek Praveen Kumar is my strength in pursuit of my literary activities and seems like carrying forward the avocation. I thank him for his consistent help. I must confess that it is my father Shree R.D.Suvarna who made me whatever I am now. I would have never ventured in to literary pursuits without his encouragement.

My deep gratitude is also due to my wife, Jayashree, who naturally is the first reader and critic of all my literary compositions apart from being the first effective proofreader. I thank her for all her cooperation. Also, my mother, Smt. B. Sarojini, my sister, Pramodini Ganesh, brother, Nishith Kumar, sister, Asha Narasimha and brother, Sushir Kumar stood behind me in this effort. I record my gratitude to all of them.

I would be failing in my duty if I fail to make at least a passing reference to the wonderful work the publishers, PublishAmerica, LLLP, Maryland, USA is rendering to the literary world worldwide, indeed within natural constraints and limitations. PublishAmerica is a boon to budding authors. I say it as an author of seven published volumes before becoming a proud PublishAmerica author. I thank PublishAmerica and its staff for their wonderful work.

Any comments or suggestions about the book are welcome at pryveen@yahoo.com.

September 1, 2009

PK

WE DISSOLVED IN THE OTHER

Young and eager she is, in ultimate grace,
She climbed the ladder a step a day
And knocked the door of my unguarded fort;
I wondered who this winged angel is
On my door steps, for what great game;
Yet, I opened door wide open for her;
She, young and eager, in ultimate grace,
Barged deep inside like the god in haste
And settled herself in ease in a quiet corner.

I entreated her to gentle passions,
Held her heaving bosoms in my shaking hands;
Stripped her wide open to a gorgeous view:
Full, young and round, and hale and sweet like ale;
I sank my whole deep to her soft vale,
Liquesced in soft mounds of irresistible warmth;
She quivered like dry leaves in dulcet thrill,
In swells of sweet passions exploding in limbs;
She was not then her own, her usual quiet soul.

Sweet in gentle moves, she spread all over me,
I held her in my arms; she, me in winding arms;
We dissolved in the other till grew in common bliss
Of desires, deep and thick, and longing for each.

Desires being spent, we lay in gentle peace
With unbound gratitude in heart for each;
She gently turned aside and whispered in ears,
She should leave then and descend to her fate;
I held her hands fast and stood silent for a moment:
We met again each other in deep whispers of eyes,
Our spirit longed for each in unending desires,
For unending bond before time drifts us apart;
Aye, time hears not the rules of the human needs
And she descended step by step and vanished from sight,
Leaving the dulcet dreams of we dissolved in the other.

SHE IS SOUL'S GLOW

She is rose and jasmine in one,
Sweetness of rose
On canvas of jasmine,
Snow like pure always is she;
Glass like bright, transparent,
Crystal pure like morning dews,
Celestial glow, sacred, noble,
Uncontaminated flow of love is she.

Soft as full moon, fierce as noon,
Fresh as early dawn, firm as Polaris,
Sacred flame that sheds light is she;
Like divine hymns, she spells the world
And dawns bliss wherever she is;
She is soul's glow; she is heart's beat,
My conscious flow, she is Being's seat,
Incomplete I go while she is not near.

I yearn to take her to my arms
And hold close to my heart
Till heartbeats meet heart beats
And two souls blend to unite;
I yearn to reach her round bosoms,
Hold in hands and playfully squeeze
Till those true wonders divinely tremble
And blossom her body to open flower.

How much I need her little mouth
Inseparably blend with my own
And madly we seek in inconsolable desire
Each other's mouth, lips and sweet breath
To reach and touch and lick and suck
And gently fuse till heaven's fire
Unite our bodies in common bliss
And we indulge in each, oblivious of world!

She is my joy, she is fulfillment,
She is my end, ultimate salvation;
I cannot be I without joining her,
Nor be complete without meeting her;
She is my light, I am her lamp,
She is my smile, I am her peace;

She and I make sense as one and only one,
So is our goal to unite forever.

I pine for her touch, pine for her warmth,
I pine for her body stirring my soul,
I pine for her looks stir my desires,
And I seize her loyal smile and absorb her within
And act and react and roll and twist
In riot of common joy of meeting our needs;
We are not two then, one and only one,
Rejoined after long long painful wait.

HER SWEET SOUL NEVER HURTS ANY

Gentle like rose petal
And radiant like morning star,
Treads my queen her quiet path,
Hurting not a soul on her course,
Spreading light and peace and grace.

A gentle flame of celestial lamp,
She burns herself to spread light;
Hurtling none and soothing all
Along and around wherever she traverse,
She calms soul, sweetens heart.

Her soul is glow of compassion,
Her heart is flow of benign ness;
She gives herself to accommodate
And invite hell for fairness' sake;
Selfless is my goddess and crystal pure.

Alas, joy for her is a disaster;
Offers she joys on sacrificial altar
To be fair and just to all others;
She runs from grief to more grief,
But never retracts from righteous course.

Unseen is her ilk in this selfish world;
She solely glows with conscience's candescence
Like full moon in full bloom in the dark sky
Of narrow conflicts and immoral infights
That crippled mankind its peace and grace.

I assure, my queen never hurts any,
Nor I hurt any for our sweet sake;
Gives up she her claim rather than snatch,
And in her I for sure doubly recompense,
For I know, her sweet soul never hurts any.

YOUNG ROMANCE

Soft lights of his intense eyes
Deluged her firm round beautiful breasts;
The intense desire of his brooding heart
Seized her soft sensitive breasts;
The sheet of sweet joy that caught them both,
Lit their souls, defreezed passions;
The flames of warmth that spread like fire,
Hid their cares in sweet abandonment;
The fragrance of beauty on the melody's back
Rode like mad dance from heart to heart.

The shock of joy shook both the loves,
The sweep of sweet warm sensual currents
Squeezed their limbs to a lascivious juice
Of dripping desires and popped dreams;
A new world where none except the loves,
A new world where none except the loves
Live like gods in lonely splendor
Rose from the desires like bright full moon;
She hid her breasts from his poignant eyes
In pride's pregnant pleasant mock shy.

He knew her tricks, he knew her works,
He knew her desires, he knew her pleasures;
Yet, impatient for her mysterious treasures,
His heart begged her for kindness;
His soul aflame sparkled through eyes;
Yet, still in motion and dumb in sprite,
He honoured her rules and looked aside;
Her passions stirred, emotions streamed,
In unreserved joy, she uncovered her breasts
For the feast of her love's glowing eyes.

They rolled in pleasure, they heaved in joy;
They were drugged in mad desire for each;
She lived in his joy and he, in her,
They shed their beings to reach each other;
She found her world in him, and he, in her,
The eager loves sought to dissolve in the other;
No fears touched them, no pride or comforts;
Like the sunshine meets the sky in daybreak,
They fused in soft passionate hug
And spread white glow of immortal light.

I WENT THERE TO BID HER ADIEU

I went there to bid her adieu
With crying soul and heart falling apart
For life ahead without her lyrics
And called her near with tears in eyes;
Devastated was she, but in composure,
Languorous by grief, but firmed up to face,
She slowly walked to my front
And searched my eyes with lightless eyes.

I locked my soul to nonchalance,
I blocked heart to emotional glance
And looked straight to bid her adieu;
Shaken was she, tears rolled to her cheeks
Though firmed up was she to be unemotional
And lowered dull eyes withered with grief;
She knew my joys, she knew my desires,
She knew what I yearned deep in my soul
And her eyes glittered with infinite sparkles.

I raised my eyes to mouth my words,
Lo, I saw her bosoms uncovered for my feast,
Round and firm, and lovely like full moons,
Spread all over there, crowning over heart,
Bespeaking to my soul, calling me to field;
She saw I saw and thrust them forward
With welcome sunshine glittering in eyes;
Shocked by pleasures, shocked by the spell,
Shocked by elegance those jewels radiate,
I lowered my eyes in awe and joy.

I walked near her, and she welcomed by eyes,
I brushed my hands all over her bosoms,
Over and below, in-between, all over;
I played all over her to soul's contentment
And she abandoned herself to my glorious play;
No holding back once we were caught there,
We were to make up for the separations ahead;
We tied our souls, we tied our hearts,
We tied our minds, we tied our bodies,
We thrust ourselves deeper to the other
Till we blend all over and inseparably merge,
So no time ever again part us from the other.

We were all mad, mad, mad for the other,
No world outside bothered us then;
In surge of passions brimming over limbs,
In contagious heat wrapping our bodies,
Oblivious we were that we were not one,
We played our games in rhythms of one
And rose and fell in most joyous concert,
Giving to the other and filling up the other
And finding our joys in common cause;
We found ourselves in each other's depth,
Where we found ourselves immortally bound,
Where she is my ego; and I am, hers,
Where no existence for us separates from the other;
I held her tight; she, me, like lodestar,
Our souls, minds and bodies closing in cores
And we blended like infinities in ultimate bliss
In each other's fold, never again to part.

IN COSMIC CYCLE

Who, on the Earth, sent you here
To rise in my inner horizons
In mad riot of bright colours?
Who, in heaven, invented you
In soft spell of lingering melodies
That fall and rise to my soul's cravings?

You brought bright dawn of dew-fresh hopes
That drenched life in warmth and light
That floods the soul with sweet passions;
You brought thoughts of brooding past
That shook sad Self to supreme joy
That fused us to enduring bond.

You broke from black layers of time
Like full moon from the night clouds
In ecstatic shades of reflective moods
In lightening speed that lights my mind
With floods of pleasure in unending rolls
That cradles self in velvet fluid of love.

The streams of fulsome sensations
You woke in heart in those days
Bind us always in divine cravings
For bondless soft indulgence.

You carried new hopes and fresh fragrance
Across the sea of pitch darkness
And ran over vast stretches of ignorance
To awaken soul to life's sweet musings;
You bore sad tidings to hold what you are
And meet our hearts in element splendors.

We meet to part and part to meet
In cosmic cycle of ceaseless flux
That scours our souls to nature's innocence;
We ride the tides of ruthless time
In timeless love that blends our hearts.

SHE IS THIRTY, I'M SIXTY

She is thirty, I'm sixty,
A world of thirty is between us;
She is a just blossoming flower,
I'm the withering dried fruit.

She is sweet, golden nectar,
I'm hard, fibrous to taste;
She is luscious, lustrous to sight,
I'm dull, dark shadow of the past.

She is sparkling golden sunshine,
I'm the dusk of the setting sun;
She is full bloom, she is full moon,
I'm the disk of shriveling new moon.

She is pure gold, I'm mere steel,
How thirty and sixty can ever match?
She is live flame, I'm dying flame,
How twain can meet in the same hearth?

Thirty and thirty do make sixty,
But sixty can never add to thirty;
But strange are the ways of cosmic maths,
Thirty and sixty here add to thirty.

She steered herself thro' the space of age
And docked her ship to my dying module;
She gave me boost, injected fuels,
I took off to new worlds on her promise.

A subtle long chord across the age
Bound us tight to intimate bond,
Like milk and honey, we dissolved there
To fulsome broth of love and solace.

No discords we found, no disconcerts,
No mismatch anywhere because of age;
Like fragrance to blossoms, lyrics to music,
We matched the other in our soul and body.

She yearned for me, I longed for her,
But barriers of age did set us apart;

We waited in patience for opportune break
While bonded inseparably in soul and mind.

While slow though steady is nature's process,
We fell and rose in time's uneven tides
And hopes and distresses seized in turns;
But we bore all assaults for each other's sake.

She is thirty, I'm sixty,
A world of thirty is between us;
But strange are the ways of cosmic maths,
Thirty and sixty here add to thirty.

I whispered, she must seek reason
And abandon sixty for the rhyme of thirty:
Thirty and thirty do make sixty,
But sixty can never add to thirty.

She frowned at those discreet thoughts,
Derisively disowned all I said;
Thirty and sixty are for normal worlds,
We, she said, far transcend normal world.

I happily moved on her delicious stream,
Sixty does adding to thirty in souls;
We were conjoined in dreams and spirit,
But, alas, in worlds, as far as ever we were

As time stretched, patience wore,
Impatient we were to meet and conjoin;
Nothing comes out of nothing in this world,
Decided we to take bull by its horns.

Destiny favors those dare to do,
And we decided to dare and resolutely do;
Opportune break we saw while we met
In most inviting sweet solitude.

I yearned to absorb her and hide in soul,
She longed to enthrone me in her soul;
We stretched arms to encircle the other,
Our souls, minds, bodies inseparably fused.

We grew to one, penetrating the other,
Immeasurable joy enwrapping our souls;

We heaved in joy, shrieked in pleasures
In divine fold of most desired one.

So absorbed in the other, we lost our counts,
No heaven or hell bothered any more;
We found our goal, we found fulfillment,
What is next ever never important to us.

RAGING FIRE

I was so caught in her fluid spell,
I couldn't move eyes from those lovely rounds,
Those lovely bosoms that blossomed on her;
She caught my ogling, her bosoms swelled,
She tried her best to hide her fires
And pretended not seen my hunger in eyes;
I looked her eyes, transfused passions,
She roused like wild fire caught on raw nerves
And bent on intent to pick something,
Exposing whole spectrum of her wondrous treasures,
And engulfing me in impassioned red-hot desires.

I moved forward and held her in arms
And pressed my lips on her gentle bosoms,
So sweet and soft and velvet-like to mouth;
Gently I pressed, deeper impassionedly pressed
Till my quivering lips met her gentle ribs;
Shut her eyes, she yielded all of her,
And in raging fire, I ravished all of her;
We were all mad and blind to the outer world,
A thousand raging fires were burning us alive
In unbearable pleasures we never thought to exist;
Deeper we thrust to each other's core,
Deeper we desired to dissolve in the other,
Blending our bodies inch after inch;
Lips to lips and bare breast to breast,
We sucked and reached till tired of joy;
Thigh to thigh we sank ourselves
Till we met in the depths of inner core;
We rolled in joy, overwhelmed in pleasures,
We poured our life to the brim of the other.

Encircled like creepers around the other,
We breathed each other, filled each other;
Heart throbs and rhythms running in tandem,
Undiminished desires peaking to new heights,
We lay on each other in peace and solace
While exhausted is body, but raging are passions;
I gently embraced her, pressed lips to lips,
Gratitude for her love swelling in heart,
And we both slipped to slumber of peace and rest.

FRAGRANT JASMINE

I adore you for your innocence,
For the crystal purities of the morn dew,
For the sterling glow that streams from you;
Simplicity you wear and humility you bear
Shock the senses to natural ways.

You sit on soul like fragrant jasmine,
You touch my soul like velvet feathers;
The warmth you radiate melts all gloom,
Sunshine you spread enwraps my soul
And I transfigure like God in your presence.

You are my peace, you are my grace,
You still disturbance deep in soul;
Tall tides of quiet joy floods my life
While sparkles I see in your eyes
And blooms of smile I trace on lips.

You are gentle queen on noble throne,
You are holy heaven brought on mundane world;
You are refreshing dawn invading long night,
You refresh my world and instill pure joy,
You stir my soul to enlightened heights.

You are pure flame of noble kind,
You spread gentle glow all around you,
You brighten things, brighten soul within
And gently lead self to righteous world
And stir conscience to nobler deeds.

I adore you for your quietude,
The serene awaken ness inherent in you
That blossoms soul, captures heart,
And spreads soft harmony everywhere;
Sunshine you do bring to my gloomy life.

You readily acquiesce within frame,
Gently stand up while things are wrong;
You hurt yourself, never hurt other souls,
Seeking for self is alien in you –
You burn yourself to shed light outward.

You are pure gold, diamond in strength,
You are my soul, the soul of my soul,
You are my drive for perfection;
You spur vitalities and sprout wings
To cover all heaven and hell alike.

SHE SPELLS SIMPLICITY

In midst of odds and obstacles,
In the environ of selfish pulls,
She is refreshing as warm bath
After the dogged toil day and night;
In turns and spins of racing world,
In the whorls of smokes of false ends,
She stands out bright and transparent,
Clear and pure like the morning light.

In the seething world of unending strife,
She like true nature soothes all round;
Like pure and fresh lustrous pearls,
Resplendent she shines with inner glow;
Like virgin flowers of the Himalayan heights,
She carries grace and sacred strength
And spreads rare tides of comforting peace
And devolves grandeur by her quiet pace.

She is quiet strength, natural wealth,
Whose simple strides on royal path
Rouses ripples of silent condescendence
‘Midst commotions of wild conflicts;
Sheer harmony like the birds on wings,
Sheer poem of the spring’s sweet swings,
She reaches and stirs inner chords,
Thaws the frosts of the age-old strife.

Neither left nor right, has she walked straight
In strides as soft as on rose petals’ bed;
Each step of her, honey imprint on heart,
Each smile of her, pure nectar for soul;
Each word, a comfort; silence, deep sense,
She spells simplicity in divine elegance;
While transcends discords, she raises world
To profound heights of oneness with all.

She is sweet and pretty within, without,
Nobly sweet and profoundly pretty;
Sweet is sweet, and pretty goes pretty
‘Cause she makes sweet, sweet; pretty, pretty;
Simply sheer music of celestial width,

She connects all, and all to the divine
And lights the world with her inner flame
Of lustrous shine and gentle glow.

SHE IS PURE GOLD

Taller than sky,
Deeper than water
And brighter than fire,
She is subtler than cosmos,
Spark of ether enwrapping all
And the core of primordial force.

She reaches deep within
As the touchstone of divine beauty,
She stirs and cleanses soul
To the purities of the cosmic flame,
She reaches touches and breaches
And shows what life all about is.

She is truth, she is joy,
She is the essence of all beauty,
She is the goal, she is effort,
She is the spur that gives wings,
The wind that lifts to quiet heights,
Where peace and harmony coexist.

Elegance in simplicity is she,
She soothes and calms raging fires;
Creative refrain of confidence,
She spreads pure joy all around;
Pure and fragrant like fresh jasmine,
She is pure gold, diamond's glow.

MY SELFLESS ANGEL

While all was quiet and tired I asleep,
She knocked my door and entered inside;
Half awake, half asleep, I recognized not
And bid her to take spot at vacant floor;
She chose my side and lay side by side,
I ignored faux pas and shut my eyes.

I felt her warmth and arm across,
I lay still lest I disturb her quiet sleep;
Stirred, I wondered who this angel is,
For what great cause, landed at my side;
Is she my long past in future's shiny attire,
Come to meet destinies I sought all life.

At dawn, I was awake and rose from bed,
Curled lay my guest at a far corner;
We spoke not why, I found very sad she was
And she spent all her day in usual chores;
She took her corner and I, my side at night
And lost in deep sleep till I suddenly awake.

I felt her warmth and arm across,
I lay still lest I disturb her quiet sleep;
All day was she distant and deeply sad,
But seeks and shares warmth in night's shade;
A subtle bond inscrutable to mortal eyes,
I could track enwrapping our eager souls.

At dawn, I was awake and rose from bed,
Curled lay my guest at a far corner;
I sought her pardon for deficiencies there;
Her eyes aglow and she, gentle like blooms,
Said, in truth, she sought pardon from me;
I felt, I know her, her pains and pleasures.

She was aglow, whenever I, nearby,
A subtle dear charm pervaded her then;
She bloomed like flower, fragrance I felt,
A divine halo I could feel and touch in her;
A charming tide of joy I brought to her,
She sparkled like gold while I came near by.

Caught by her innocence and noble grace,
I broke my fences and grew close to her;
I knew her joys, yet she moved away from me,
I knew her pains, knew, it ached her soul;
She shunned my words, shunned my shadow,
But never had she thought of vacating my place.

Hurt in soul, I always distanced from her,
I felt her creep in deep humility to my side;
I felt her warmth and arm across,
I lay still lest I disturb her quiet sleep;
At dawn, I was awake and rose from bed,
Curled lay my guest at a far corner.

Years rolled by, my place fell to wastes,
I sought my guest to move to adjacent palace –
Sturdy and strong and spacious in comforts;
Alas, nay she said and lived in wastes;
Great hordes did flock to lead her to palaces,
But she stood like rock 'neath my bleak shadow.

I had only wastes to share with her,
But she found her bliss in those dark wastes;
She had all glories, palaces at her beck,
But she looked not that side, sought none of it;
She found her joy I could not give her
In my barren shadow, sadly bleak and cold.

ON THE GOLDEN REGAL THRONE

Deep in your soul,
On the golden regal throne,
You endowed me with kingship
On whatever ever you have;
Enthralled by your gifts,
Overwhelmed by its wealth,
I devoted to you myself.

You looked not back thereafter,
Stone after stone and row after row,
Love and trust's temple you raised
Around me in sanctum sanctorum;
So sacred I felt myself,
I rose to God's heights
And bestowed you with devout boons.

Years passed by,
And you blossomed like jasmine;
A thousand princes sought
Your golden regal throne;
A hundred ministers around
Heckled you to select one
And cornered you to oblige one.

You yielded not a whit,
You looked aside with contempt;
While endowed me with kingship,
You refused the throne outside;
I watched the game from afar,
And ordained to move me from the throne
To give you a concerted life.

Silently you wept all that day,
And refused to vacate me from throne;
You moved away step by step,
But, held my kingship and throne intact;
You moved to stark solitude
Of the love and trust's temple you raised
To worship me in sanctum sanctorum.

I knew your love,
But valued your joy;

I knew not love itself is joy;
No joy you have away from me,
No life you see distant from me;
I found how deep and devout you are,
No worlds can stir your faith in me.

You gave me your throne,
You gave kingship over you,
For what great cause, I cannot figure ever;
You stuck to me forever
At considerable sacrifice
To stay as mine all through my soul,
For what great grist, I cannot figure ever.

COSMIC PROBE

Vast is this world,
Vast is its spectrum;
An insignificant speck
In the firmament I am.

Infinite is cosmos,
Deep are its layers;
Deep somewhere I lie
Layers 'neath layers.

Light finds its elements,
Wind finds its space;
You always find my trace
And reach wherever I am.

Broken without you,
Huddled in dark corner,
I always find you, my joy,
Coming back to your home.

I know how hard you struggle,
What length, breadth and depth
You traverse in my search
Before track me at our home.

Thrown to desolate spot,
Helpless I lie in grief;
Lo, you come in bright attire
And I fill to the brim in joy.

I only lie in grief,
You do the entire struggle;
I swell while you reach
And respond in gratitude.

Alas, we slip time and again
And I'm thrown somewhere;
You begin the probe afresh,
How long should it go on?

My pains are very deep
While are we thrown away;

My joys are tall and steep
While you trace and promptly reach.

Why alone you must struggle,
I hide and wait advent,
While both needs each other
To meet our deeper needs?

You are my inner force,
I'm outer sheath;
You make me, me; I, you, you,
We together really are one.

You rip off entire cosmos
In your sacred probe
To track and join me
And bring fulfillment.

You tie all worlds
To swim across all
To track your light
That oft slips somewhere.

Sunk deep in gloom,
I only wait and wait
And spur you to the probe
By the sheer strength of our bond.

WHILE TIME COMES RIGHT

Years rolled in endless cycles,
Hopes and dreams rolled to the past,
Endless pains stilled deeper in soul
And tears dried up in hapless heart;
Uninvited worlds taunted and gone,
But I untiringly wait in futile watch
And drag myself on time's path.

How far it was, yet how near it is,
Time distances not while pain is true
And I truly smell and feel it all;
Though burned alive, I lived long,
What fell out, I know not where gone,
What yet lives but continues to burn
By bygone memories on tears' pond.

Nothing is lost in cosmic scheme,
Neither you nor I can lose each other;
Day and night along the time's cycles,
I watched awake to find your trace;
Alas, time raced, years rolled in scores,
But, nowhere had I traced my lost soul;
Now, eyes go dim, bright flames go dull.

Oft I feel, at arm's length you are,
Though reach a while, elusive as ever,
You tear out of my world, jump to horizons;
I played your games while blood was hot;
Now tired to the core, a burnt out flame,
No more can I rise from my fallen pit
And cry; bitterly cry for my fallen state.

Long was my life, full of pains,
Though you filled its length, breadth and width;
You were its depth; you were its height,
Every turn here I took on your cause;
Now dusk is on, nightly gloom is ahead
And I prepare for what lies in wait,
Alas, without you, in spite of all watch.

I know, you know not what befell me,
I know, you lost path in cosmic labyrinth;

Past was ruinous, mere dead-end is ahead,
Should all my grief end in this kind?
Yet, a distant glimmer deep in my heart
Distinctly whispers that all is not lost,
Everything will be right while time comes right.

Dawn is on and horizons are alight
And refreshing rays spread far and wide;
Golden glints do play hide and seek,
But the spread of light is longer by hour;
I know it is day, mid-day is not far;
But fears and struggles of endless years
Haunt from within and I shrink in fears.

IN CELESTIAL WINGS

You are my peace and solace,
I know, I am, yours too;
While sky falls over head,
Ground gapes 'neath feet
And inner light fades in shocks of life,
A mere flash of your thoughts
Enlivens my tired soul
And fills me with light, peace and solace,
A giant in new world, I become,
I rise to divine heights in celestial wings.

How I desire to reciprocate
To fill you with light and inner strength
To soothe the ruffled wings
And raise you to divine heights;
But, alas, all is in vain!
Layers of tall barriers stand
And stop signals passing across
And isolated we stand on opposite worlds;
How I reach to wipe away your tears
And fill you with light and inner strength?

Barriers or no barriers, I must cross over
And hold you in arms, light up your soul,
Fill you with strength from my inner core,
Wipe away your tears with my quivering lips
And infuse my warmth all over your height
To see you in spasms burst out in pure joy
To relegate distresses to constant oblivion;
How I yearn to instill hope and confidence in you
That, barriers or no barriers, we never part
And we shall wait, till time comes right.

Time in cycles mangled me too
And I remain not what I was before,
Older and worn-out in life's constant pulls,
Feeble and uncertain of myself now;
But, the flame in my soul always seeks you,
Yearns to reach out and give you solace;
You transcend my limits, transcend my soul,
I forget my distress in your thoughts
And discover my peace in your joy,
For, I'm mere image of you, my beloved.

MY ELUSIVE PRETTY WIFE

You are the bright glow of my eager soul,
You are the live soul of my pregnant whole,
You are the immortal flame of my innate lamp;
You are the placid stream of my endless dreams
That creeps and steams deep in my soul's soul;
You are my languor, my hope, my divine fulfillment.

Passages in layers of yore and inscrutable future
'Twixt the thickly crowded stars' bright laughter
Stand indisputable witness to our divine bond;
Halves of the Creator's same spark we are,
Our path lies together There, here, everywhere
And blends and dissolves us forever in the other.

We are each other's flower and its fragrance,
Moon and moonlight, the evolution's lovely dance
That meets in ourselves our celestial common goal;
I know, I'm incomplete, my love, without you,
Come hell or heaven, my soul, you are my all,
You know that I am, just not I, without your call.

I reach you while you ride beyond stars,
You breach time's horizons to meet my stars;
Our chord knows no time and space's horizons,
Our bond knows no tear of the wears with use;
Like circles never run distal from the center,
We revolve round each like entangled hungry souls.

Come my Queen, come to my languorous arms,
Let's forget all distracting distasteful worlds
In the comforting embrace of each other's folds;
You do bring me true heaven on this very Earth
And transcend my life 'yond the death and birth,
And transform me, love, to an immortal Self.

You are my peace, grace, celestial solace,
Contentment, success, life's enlightened face;
When you are near, I glow like rising Sun,
When away, I grieve, go slow in whirling pain,
For, you are my cause, force, soul and essence,
Because of you and for you, I bear existence.

I yearn to reach and have you all for me
To indulge in soul to soul close interflows,
Limbs to limbs, skin and deep within too;
How I desire to intermingle and dissolve in you,
It is body, not body alone, mind, not mind alone,
But the whole as one to delve deep within you.

You are my only world, cosmos, microcosm too;
In you alone I know to build bridges, discover me;
I am your image, you, mine; we, mirrors of the other
And together we make a perfect lovely world;
My lives are an eternal probe life after life
To seek, search and discover my elusive pretty wife.

WE LIVE IN HOPES

How deep our bonds
Neither you nor I know,
How far we stretch
To accommodate each
Neither rhyme nor reason
Ever knows.

Steely barriers keep us apart,
Our hearts yet bespeak to each;
Countless years, keeping us afar,
Blunt our fires raging inside,
Our souls yet cry to reach each other.

Though all seems lost, utterly lost,
A subtle spark of hope binds us fast;
In darkness around, from either side,
Sparkles of new dawn visit us both
And we glow in dreams of meeting each.

Dreams are mere dreams
While harsh realities jolt from our sleeps
And we have our share of dips and ups;
Yet, an invisible chord beyond words,
We feel in souls binding our cores.

How long this wait and frustrations?
How long daydreams melting in vain?
How long so bound, yet infinitely far?
Hopes sour nowhere as in frustrations,
Yet, we live in hope, for only hope bonds us.

CRYSTAL GLOW

You are the crystal glow
Of enchanting colours' flow;
Most charming and most wonderful,
Ever born on this Earth.

You remind me of pure light,
Ever so soothingly calm and bright;
You wipe off gloom and light lamp
Of joyous peace in heart and soul.

The quiet halo that enwraps you
Casts spell of happiness all round;
Most glorious blossom of divine fragrance,
You refresh soul and uplift spirit.

You are the Creator's talent's jewel,
You are the beauty's ultimate crown;
You are the cream of the beauty's nectar
In every curve, shape and skin's sheen;

Pretty you are as none else in the world,
Pretty within and pretty without;
You are sheer joy in personal form,
Pure bliss to see and be nearby.

Ripples of charm gently flow from you
And create quiet world of love and joy;
You soothe, console and comfort the soul
And I find in you my fulfillment.

The throbbing core of the beauty you are,
The subtle soul of the beauty's soul;
You please the eyes and light the soul
And transport life to richer heights.

The gentle sweep of sweetness in you,
The lively ripples of endless charm,
The fluid flow of enchanting glow
Carry the shocks of endless joy.

Excerpts at

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