

A Rainy Day's Tale

Upon such a day, can I dare to say
In the midst of a troubled rainy day!

My mind can open up on such a day
From such cloudy sounds rain-flow drips all round
The heat affliction lifts from the blissful spray!

Nobody will listen to what I say
Private and secluded it will stay
The two of us face-to-face , mutually grave solace
Amidst the incessant drip from the sky
As if the universe contains none else today!

Society and domesticity is false all
False is this life's murmuring call
Always those hollow eyes I spy
The eyes' sweet friend is nigh
With my heart I can govern its desire
All else has disappeared into the mire!

In this world, do I lead a troubled life
If I can just lighten my mind's strife
In Shraban's monsoon stuck in a corner room
If I utter two words to him from nearby

I can't see who'll object or why!

Impatiently eager, the wind does ride

Lightning does strike in its stride

The words from this life's stress stored in my mind afresh

Such words I can express to him this way

In the midst of a troubled rainy day!

Asharh's Bind

From ages ago, far behind - arrives Asharh in my mind

where some poets rhythm rings- drip-drip of the monsoon kind!

These union garlands of yore : mixed with the dust, they crumbled to the floor

Their fragrance floats along stirred up by this moisture-filled wind.

That day, the tangle of cloud over Rabi River's bank

Such water did flow from the dusky mountain- ridge's tank!

Those plants steadfastly stared ahead : towards the path to be tread ,

That very stare came floating from the shadow cloudy bind.

In a Silent Vein Will You Remain

In a silent vein will you remain,
entrenched in this heart of mine
in close touch through the full-moon shine,
during the midnight chime.

I encompass the youthful world
My universe entire has unfurled
Majestically will you smother so fine
During the midnight chime.

Alone will it wake , those hapless eyelids break
From a local shadow, an enveloping bind it'll make
I am unhappy and tragedy-bound
This fruitful dream that I've found
Will you fill with an aroma so fine
During the midnight chime.

My Salvation

My Salvation is contained amidst this luminous sky

My salvation trails the dust and amongst the grass does lie

From beyond the mortal soul and mind

I lose my bearings - you I cant find

in the tune of this song, my salvation floats upwardly by.

My salvation fits amidst the universal mind-set

unhappiness -- trouble it cant render insignificant just yet

The World Creator's sacrificial pyre, causing self-immolation by fire

I am invited to gain salvation when I die.

Flowering Signs

Leave a divine sign among the blossoms now - then wipe it out

Hey Restless One, before the time of day why does the play phase out?

The startled eyes tear-filled tragedy - touch it as you pass by

To where does the path trace- to what far-flung place?

That's what we'll all quiz you about !

Beckoned by the flute- the petals fill the shoot, thus the flower blooms unseen

The time of your rise I can't surmise- preparing the garland, I remain alone in a dream!

Come, let's embrace cry out your eyes! hold me in embrace and a rakhi bond tie

On the way, my good friend- leave something to the end

If you prefer to be not sought out

The Fireball Lyre

T'is a wonder this fireball lyre upon which you play

The sky trembles in the starlight from the song's sway!

Deftly assembled by your hand's sleight: you touch upon my tragic plight

A new being arrives on the scene above Earth's domain !

You play it such 'cause it does ring with such pride

Here my lord, my heart is encompassed all inside !

Extraordinary is your oration skill always during my nightly trill

Lighting up a new star in a pain-filled way!