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POETRY

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Some say it's one's emotion

Some say it's one's passion

Some say it's one's obsession

Some say it's just transgression

But do we know what poetry is?

How does it work on every soul?

How it moves one and all?

Dear friends let me tell you

What is 'Poetry' and its role

When the words mix with thoughts
When the thoughts meet with fancies
When the fancies mix with imagination
That's the moment of poetic creation

A poet is but a doctor of the soul

He does perform the greatest role

He helps us dispel negative thoughts

He builds for us a miraculous house

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With him, we all fly high in the sky
With him, at times we groan and sigh
He gives us all wings of fancies
And helps us all forget our miseries

He sheds his light to see the dark

He depicts for us the beauty of lark

His mind is never tired of vision

He sings his songs all through the season

My words fell short to show my tribute
I neither have lyre, nor any flute
But this I say from my heartiest root
The 'POETS' are all themselves institute

MY PEACEFUL LIFE

My mind is dull, my heart is impure
But I have a good nature, that's for sure
Whenever I see some person in pain
I wanted to help him however I can

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You may scoff at me, you may defeat me
You may rebuff me, you may beat me
But still I think I have nothing to lose
Since worldly pleasure I never choose

I am not great, neither I seek greatness
I always want to retain my meekness
What if I didn't get the fame and the wealth
I am grateful indeed, I have got the health

Success in this world is never permanent

Everything of this world is only transient

Death approaches to the King and the Beggar

So what's the point in walking with a swagger?

The colour of our blood is still the same
Though we are known y different names
Our worldly possessions will be left by us
So why should we all discuss this fuss?

Let you be happy working as you please

But don't you ever fret me with your tease

Superior or inferior, I never care for this in life

As God has gifted me with the most loyal wife



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I am contented with whatever I have got
I've learnt to be always happy with my lot
If anything is not written in my destiny
So why getting depressed over such vanity?

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