

## Words Untold

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There are millions of words if only you'd love to hear  
melodies of music lingering to stir  
to steal your heart, to lie in love  
to speak those words untold here and now  
The blank that bridges a cup and a lip  
the wink of moment, missed in a slip  
The distant proximity I feel in solitude  
the invisible images seen in multitude  
My love is like an unseen rose  
the fragrance makes the presence close  
The moment you hold, the mirage goes  
Far off into the skies never to hold  
That stillness from my soul within,  
That stir as it comes out from stillness in  
The light that beams in darkness so thin  
the darkness that devours the light within  
The numbness of the heart in pain  
the pain that holds numb the brain.  
For all my love told in words umpteen;  
the cascade of emotions through space empty;  
love proposed aloud to sleeping ears.  
Spread the aroma of my love in air.  
Speak out all words went untold (by me),  
translate my feelings to words untold.  
Fasten me in thine arms to unfold  
and shape me as you want to hold  
Let go all words moments and thoughts;  
Let stillness storm, and silence speak  
all the love, all gone unsaid.  
Words unspoken, sweeter than those said.

## Things remembered from the Past

Things remembered from the past-  
of love -- immortal, yet to be sought.  
Holding illusions of colourful images,  
travelling in time, forwarding- fast,  
searching for patterns forever lost.  
Memories of mesmerized silence,  
lost in love, trapped in daze,

entangled in reveries, immersed in stupor-  
unheard melodies, unquenched smoulder.  
Oaths of love, in autumn's air, dispersed,  
Oh! I am forgotten, before (am) remembered.  
Past and present merged in one,  
to end in future never to come.  
Love and life are for those unborn.  
Once on Earth, difficult, torn and forlorn.  
To count on memories, histories and songs,  
that were never ours, but longed to belong.

### **Existential crisis**

When you were with me in close proximity  
I feared I may meet disastrous destructivity.  
You left me in the island of solitude  
Abandoned and orphaned and reduced to nothingness  
I stumbled out of time, fell out of space  
Lost my history and  
dissolved into eternity, fragmented in infinity.  
You had stolen just a bit of me  
But that was my soul, spirit and sense.  
You had stolen a fraction of my span  
I ceased living – I just 'exist'  
My days have become dateless  
And my nights sleepless  
Lost in a trance forever, drenched in unending quest  
Turning all thought into memories-I am still and immersed.  
Come; bring back my time, my space and my soul.  
Complete me, to make yourself complete  
For I know... all that is yours is with me  
All that is yours is me.

### **'Self' and 'the Other'**

Where be you on the globe so vast?  
We've never met, nor discussed lots.  
When the Moon was mine, the Sun was yours.  
We wait a day, a night, to exchange thoughts,  
across continents apart, far - off.  
Come, crossing boundaries of time and space  
to meet me in heavenly Paradise.  
Time and space are for those who depart.  
Hell and Heaven does dwell in the heart-  
We are one - hell in heaven, heaven in hell.  
Your presence makes the meaning felt.

Shrink world! conquer space! bring Venus close to Mars!  
Squeeze time, to seconds - compress long hours!  
Encroach, encompass, embrace all mine -  
I surrender to your ideals, noble and divine!  
Take me to your land to explore-  
Oh! the same man kind! nothing less nor more!  
Come close, cloud me and superimpose  
to see each other's mirror image does disclose -  
'Self' and the 'other' is a state of mind,  
'Self' is nothing, but reflection of the 'other,'  
Each exists, just as the other -  
And one exists, coz, does the other.