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City Poems

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City & Lilith

The city is Lilith.
It sucks the young blood,
To keep its glory and demeanour.
Every now and then,
The youth gets fascinated towards the
Enchanting, alluring, hypnotic life of city;
But gets consumed so that the city lives,
With its lasting glory.

This Night is long

Waking up from my dream,
I found blood around me,
Changing its colour,
Turning into the tar,

Creating a mechanical song,

This Night is long.

Churning machine wheels,

The constant motion of motorcar,

Day night—night day,

Traffic, smug and back pains,

Creating an unspeakable song,

This Night is long.

Glimmering highways,

Glimmering light, fading hopes,

I found world around,

Friends, family gloaming hour,

Thinking of some forlorn song,

This Night is long...