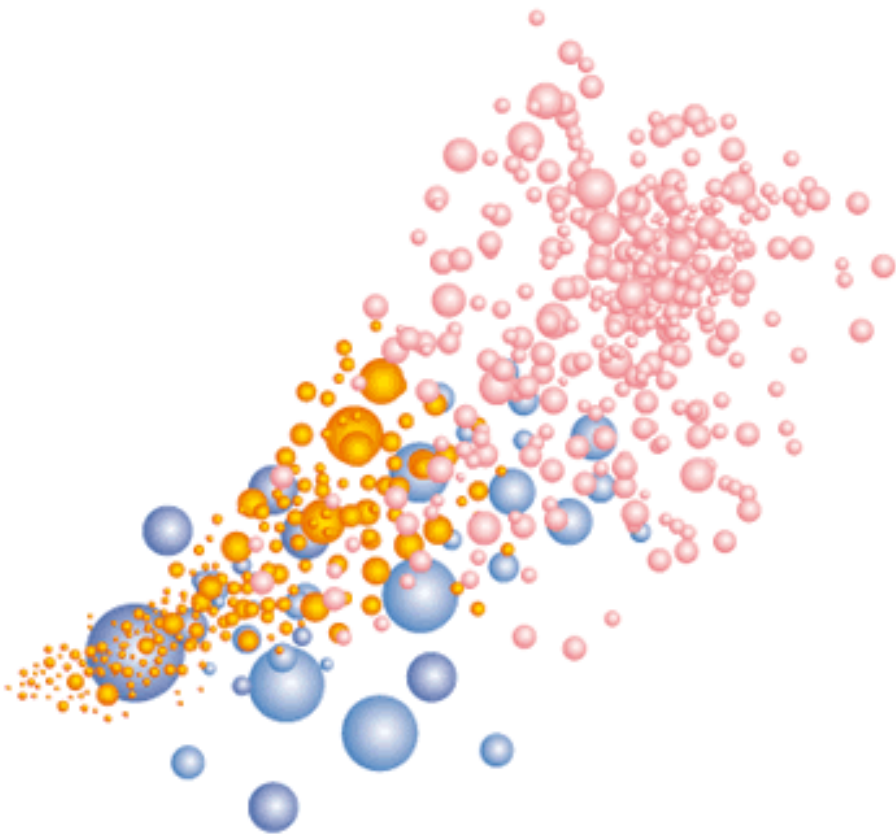


Insight Recitals

G REMADEVI



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

To my Parents

Acknowledgement

My sincere gratitude to ?My poeticside? for publishing my poems and for helping me to create a collection of the same. I thank sincerely to those who helped and encouraged to continue my writing. Thanks to my friends and family, for supporting to continue my interests in writing.

About the author

G REMADEVI was born at Vaikom, Kerala, India to R Karunakaran Nair and L Gourikutty Amma, She is a Post Graduate in Physics and worked as Manager in Reserve Bank of India. She is married and blessed with one son and daughter. She has published poems in English as well as Malayalam.

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Warm Smile

Smile on lips speak words unsaid
Sing the song of sincere soul
Sparkle with flashes of joy within
Silent acknowledgement of relations
Show the pain reflecting in eyes
Surmises broad expressions
Sorrows screen in suppress
Sign of courtesy face to face
Soothing in solace of recognized
Shift attitudes in moments
Supplicate to support hopes
So high in esteem with equal return..

Cloud Designs

Wind fly with wings high in air
feathers like fumes and shape like
a big stone hiding wings inside..
transforms to new designs as depicted
in the rock by a talented artist
adding droplets and move like waves..
It changes as same as human moods,
reflects the expressions of cosmos
clear spread blue unending as ocean
calm and serene at distance far
slow and dark seems sad to shower
flows fast as energetic and happy as
cheering sliver snow pieces stay-
stationary in the sky when sun shines
evening light puts magical colour effects
golden striations painted in the canopy of
heaven and by sunset set curtains
red, brown, yellow, orange, indigo, blue
poured and scattered in a deep ash
background, culmination of the day's
light festival with an exhibition of paintings...

The forest

Forest drenched in stormy rain
Stood stiff and dark lifeless sight
It pleaded sun to shower light
To gain momentum and beauty
Sun blessed abundantly
Forest bloomed for sun splendid
All colours of light as flowers
Flowers flid in a prolonged wind
Set as a rainbow of pretty flowers
When sun outstretched to sea at dusk
Showered in gratitude entire bow of flowers
Over the setting sun, designer of colours!

The Resonance

Sound of music resonate particles across everywhere
Echoes in waves vibrate and spread cycles higher
A sea shell held near ear sounds as an ocean roar
Slowly move it away from ear beat like waves far
Flute song flows melodious with breath blowing
Sweet as tunes change in holes for air flowing
The beats and pulses in resonance create tones
How beautiful harmonics waves simulate notes
Is it resonance that pitch music to the level sweet to ears..
It oscillate, drive frequency like air wind excite nature..
Makes a swing to go up and down with delight
Sway a pendulam like the joy and sorrow in rhythm..

December thoughts

Why, in this December
I wish the time simply roll back
To wander in the land of dreams
Watch the ripples in the pond
Throw a stone to the dancing fishes
Follow the flies with mirror like petals
Enjoy the music heard with heart
Play with tunes and beat of rhythms
Hear the stories told and told
Read the books that not in memory
See the places again as fresh
Bring the breeze there smooth and sooth
Oh, again to live with my young parents
And what all cherish and fly back in realty...

But December is advancing to add a number
To the year or age or time...what it is
I can't count the incidents next
There hope always Welcome the plus..

The Derivations

Origins are beautifully derived
Truths and proofs established
One to one or more entities
With simple or multi quantities
When equations are arrived
Time and matter defined
What are they to life of humans
For whom all these equations
Life too period or span of time
All theories from or related time
Grow, learn, invent and expand
But equations not match at end
For unending inequalities vast
Searching to derive one last
Equation to accept and treat
Human is equal to Human.
In all sense and attributes born..

Peace reviews

Is it only the momentous choices..
A small bird cheerfully swayed in drizzling
Eyes are wandering in peace I felt
Rain poured, the bird flied beneath a leaf
I sighed and senses drowsed in peace
Sun smiled, the bird and flowers danced
Pulses of peace and joy spread around.
Scents of roses flowed in gentle breeze
I breathed the air of peace and refreshed
The bird put its beak in to a honey flower
I drank the peace, realised the solace moments!

Recreations

Sky seems calm and serene after rain
Sea with rhythmic ripples form waves remain
Seashore in laces of bubbles spread beauty gain
Dusk join all pretty scenes to forget pain.

Sky touches sea at the distance infinite
Sun arrives in royal prism to set in site
Sand cool, in slight wind as swinging kite
Space stands still, surprised how to recite.

An eagle flies high up crossing clouds band
A sailing vessel in wind moving towards the land
A crab digs and hides down the shore sand
Eyes are counting the moments of joy in hand...

Reflections

Who wrote like this...
You are in my dreams..
I laughed a lot for reason
Dream is an illusion
When comes to reality
Dreams vanish as rainbow
Thinking again and again it
Really mean expectations..
Better forget dreams
But a colour of joy left
Always in the bottom, was it love?
Love tends to dream
Looks tempt to remember
Words lead to ecstasy
Actions too get adored
If fondness, liking, intimacy, what else
How can all be distinguished..
All these asking queries to myself..
When time flowed ahead
It brought tough seasons
Some phase very hard
Forgetting to smile or look back
Good words and dreams flied
Entire vacuum filled dark
Silence engulfed around
Then searched where hopes
Passion and choices gone
Only duty holds to perform
Endorsed forcefully often
Fulfilling priorities of power
Like it or not, duty of status
Existence demands no way out!
Learn to invite many words

Peace, happiness, satisfaction
But still love, searched not found
Conscience bans to invite love
Only for stage appearance...
So, Love, please come in my dreams...

The Monsoon Lights

In the morning rain blooming light
With embracing wind pour delight
Liveliness move to cosiness and attain
Joyous moments for a while in rain.
When the monsoon shower continues
Musing less excited for bright venues
Motionless clouds closed their eyes
As the fade horizon not open any views

Why the dim daylight makes so inert..
Pour down changes stationary the heart
Frame of mind feels be reversed to sort
The lost occasions came about to part

Wind tangents blow droplets to scatter
In space and leaves drench and flutter
Still there light to dry and leaves glitter
Sitting in hibernation as weary wind whisper
It looks like dusk that whisks the fumes
To the sky and invite the dreary darkness
Fuse into the night with moist calmness
Yet silent breeze flows as cool streams
Forgetting the disenchantment of the day
Night brings eagerness of time in its way
Compromise for considerations to pay
And sleep drizzle dreaming the light ray!

Stand alone

She stood before the window panes
Her looks conversed to the closed gate
The small house remained very lonely.
She glanced to the shining sun
Smiled at the gently moving leaves outside
Her grey eyes stared with hopes
Who comes to meet me in the evening
Her feather like hairs proved the distress
Sagged cheeks the growing weakness
But the sparks in eyes light the expectations

She turned with great sighs from inside
Calm and cold walls absorbed that air
Bread on the table freeze like her fingers
Touched a piece she forgets taste.

The Time between

We, the contemporary beings
 Measuring the time by same date and year
Happened to come to this earth
 By the wonderful transformation of life
We, lighted by the same spectrum of sun
 See the same colours bloom around
Pass through the same spring and autumn
 Follow the common rules of nature
Learn about the same framed topics
 Talk about the same terrestrial matters
But, we never loyal to our conscience
 Satisfy in worthless exaggerations
Unable to identify ourselves
 Turn over face to confident looks
Hesitate to approve other's attainments
 Ridicule the graces and excellences
Shut our eyes towards miseries and pains
 Stay behind as strangers to one another
And, we forget that eternity is unchanged
 Before and after us and to realize,
We have only the time prescribed...

Everyday

Everyday, only for who aware of day
The day starts when darkness disappear
The light become more and more bright
Disappear slowly, dissolve in darkness

For other lives than human, days not there
They may feel a change in darkness
Do not know any word or name to call
Night, time, food, sleep, earth, reasons
Just living to complete, as birth unaware
Nature decides the cycles, eat while hungry
Sleep, and other instincts as and when
Do they learn, or defend only for survival?

Calendars are for charting days for us
Clocks also to arrange time and display
Counting seconds, minutes, and hours
To set unending time table for everyday ...
But after a sound sleep gifted by night
Day a rebirth, clasp sense to the moment.

Freedom

The bird flying across horizon brings images
How freely they are floating with wings
Blowing air to balance speed as well as
Sooth themselves in comfortable levels
Are they bother about any other objects?
That small beings move as conquered
Destination also may not be clear, still
Enjoying the flight, the small span of life

When thoughts and interpretations move
Every human, the bonded microcosm
Need permissions of society to move on
As there are evil brains turn natural laws
Merciless strength, to destruct helpless.
Laws and Rules differ with classes
When talk about freedom, fear cries
Courage is defended by power and cruelty
Mass who unable to predetermine nativity
Eloping to unknown piece of earth for life
Thousands of innocents lost their life
For nations, after this what nation gains...

Females are raped and kept as slaves
Facts reported from various dominions
Male or female only sex signs of nature
A few of the female part live free as like
Though secured in families, moving clocks
Freedom, irrelevant for ordinary mankind
Their words are suppressed, eyes covered
Freedom only is a good word that veiled
Meaning, mere freedom, not at all justified
For major segments of ordinary humans.

Interpretations

Interpretation, the most difficult word to explain
Because it keeps on changing, not definite
Just a word can be understood many kind
In different ways purposes discussed
Mere tone raise pleasure and displeasure
Words have different meanings when
Ears to ears they passed or accepted
Looks have many ways of understanding
Eyes and face show it evidently meant
Actions are interpreted in countless...

Thoughts, oneself could not fix correct
Feelings too always immerse in search
Silence has the infinite meaning
Explaining to self clarifications
Mind interpret heart time to time
One question, often many answers
Many questions without clear replies
Much additions and subtractions...

If look back into the history of totality
Even truths are not interpreted right
So far life too not interpreted correct
Yes, we are in hurry to keep the time!

Far from the lake

Far afar, lake touches sky
Thick layers of transparency
Changed to light green and grey
At the end a line horizontally
Drawn under the clouds, blue and grey
Two plain surfaces perpendicularly
Water and vacuum meet, lake and sky...

A carpet of water weeds flowing slowly
Moving up and down in ripples lovely
Like a dance in rhythm gracefully
With tunes of waves sung soulfully
Wind brings the song of the lake, lonely
Lake receives air, the eternal cause, widely
Eyes teach mind happiness spaciously...

The Flashes

The soul only hear the songs of silent passions
The night too sleeps in the darkness
Only wandering souls are awake
Leaving the weary minds stray
Thoughts cross past years
Bring incidents one by one
As happened in yesterday
The things what did emotionally
Again sent the corrections as flashes
What would had done instead
Thought of no use, disenchanting
Thoughts and wishes changing
Next moment, but past same intact
Leaving memories for the present
The conscience raise questions often
Can you list your actions, flashback
Search for the answer fails,
No meaningful deeds, silly time pass?
Behind covered long paths
Countless days without changes
Light flashes but not come to focus
Now it is time to forget the questions...

Give me the fragrance...

White jasmines in the moonlit night
Flowers of hope for morning light
Reminds the fragrances time given
Breeze spread in cool waves driven
Silence share the pains and dreams
Song of the dew often raises tears
Smiling jasmines absorb the tunes
Simply inviting for wordless cheers
Dew droplets sprinkled over petals
Dissolving as feelings and memories
Soft touches of embracing rain winds
Serene air roll out the exotic fragrance
Droplets holding it transform the senses
Smell, but eyes too feel divine fragrance.

Tears

When sorrows not shared
Sorrows are not even heard
Difficult to get them solved
Melting out, a solution by mind

When grief is suppressed
Disappointments settled
Emotions calm down, cooled
Tears upthrust, to be self balanced

When a baby cries for a demand
It is felt , simply to get that liked
But the innocent need as desired
Burst into tears, feelings deprived
Grownups are not crying in need
Desires and longings hided...

Tears are not invited or created
Tears are true perception of head
Tears flow out of truth endured
Feel so sad, try to wipe and get dried.

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Towards the Sky

Roads at far extend to the sky
Sky calling, bright with ecstasy
White designs of clouds pretty
An elephant raises tusk lovely
Jumping horse looks elegantly
Dog barks open mouth widely
Pair of swans swim beautifully
Doves wings spread peacefully
Silver tree grows to touch blue sky
Beneath the laces of hills greenery
Sky drawing the mind so warmly
Travel on the road in a sunny day
Parallel to sky, the distant infinity
Earth's wonderful silent canopy
Love the real views in front, enjoy
Sky unlimited, owns to all leisurely...

Leaves remind the pulses...

The breeze slowly moved around
It touched all leaves without sound
Leaves nodding the tips accepted
For live nature, leaves responded

Leaves remind helplessness of plants
Grow and stretch out the branches
Again and again on roots and seeds
How calm and obeying nature laws

Plants always gorgeous with the light
Flourishing in darkness of the night
Receive soil and water of the planet
Do the best to balance environment

Trees change with seasons of earth
Up to sky beautifully spread beneath
Announcing high about root's depth
Embracing the air with leaves warmth
Thanks to soil, sea, sun, wind and earth
Grace filled space extend vast so much
Leaves dance to remind every breath
Plants, the idol of life's eternal truth!

Eagle tour

The eagle is flying upward, wings spread
Very smoothly in the silence of sky, forward
The path midst of clouds it not bothered
When goes up far and far, what in its mind...
At height looks like move slowly to sides
As searching in the space for hard clouds
Enjoys the freedom by swiping air winds
Without aware of time, acquire velocities..
Minds up to fly free conquering clouds
Feel the ecstasy that adventure brings...

Dear bird, take the envy and desire in spirit
Fly over the clouds, defeat heights fast
Keep the feathers not drenched and intact
Feel calling of sky to skate in its field vast..
Eagle, prove when courage build strength
Altitudes are not much high as attitude's...

Once again

Once again, I want to see you
To return your smile...
Looking at your loving eyes
I shall admit in silence
I missed you through out
I lived in midst of considerations
Where duty demanded
In all hardships I had that motivation
That smile, happy and caring
I just want to return it with love
Now after realising the truths
To sooth the deprived senses
I wait for that meeting,
With that only soulful smile
To express my immense gratitude
For that smile, once again.

Story of a housemaid

Early morning she wakes up
Still, it may be late to do things up
She makes tea, pours in a cup
For her lazy man to wake him up
He stays in bed, pretends as sick
Always find a reason not to work
Abstaining from job, he plays trick
All days go out but come back

She was a home maid goes daily
To two homes on the road nearby
One a teacher, stays alone simply
Other lady doctor receives humbly
Since both of them had so empathy
She worked hard, earned so happily
Her two girls in their teens lovely
The mother takes care too immensely

But at home, for all the works she did
Either the kids or father never mind
While trying at home to get all arranged
She feels like a helping hand in need
In the morning hours she feels truly sad
Man and the two girls are always on demand
Variety dishes and dresses they need
They never knew the struggles she had

One day evening while crossing a street
A vehicle touched her left, gently hit
She fell in shock, her foot side split
The man who drove helped her to sit
Blood was oozing in flow from the cut
Driver asked any clinic nearby to lift

She told about her doctor on the road next
He took her there and dressed the cut...

Doctor was sad to see her maid in pity
Medicines given to heal wound quickly
She told to take rest at home properly
Come to work only when feel healthy
The driver was very much sad and guilty
But the maid said she was too in a hurry
He was ready to help the poor lady
She never accepted his offer of money

The doctor took her home before night
Father with girls were anxious in front
Doctor told about the accident she met
Also advised taking care of her with rest
Gave a sum for the expenses to meet
Informed the teacher about the incident
She too helped the maid with a kind heart
With free money, man bought all to eat

But the poor maid, she knows the truth
She does not want to exploit the faith
Worked inside home, caring for her health
She wants to be back early in full strength
Believes in duty for children she gave birth
All the three in home as usual and smooth
She knows her mistresses, kind, will sooth
Limping slowly, she started out to the path.
Time may heal her wound, proper again
Is there a time she can take rest, if when...

Who is that person

Love that person whom you believe
Loved you abundantly
Feel that intense and earnest care
Whenever remember, gratefully
No matter alive or not, wherever
Love truly, embracing,
That feel of presence
Anywhere, at any time
That energy and earnings
Wholeheartedly poured
Give back love measureless
Why, it is a lifelong medicine
Result gets every moment
Find inside, you are what you are
Precious to someone always cares
Sublime the thoughts you cherish
Face setbacks and get balanced
Love till the last moment of consciousness
Who is that person, do not disclose...

Recipes

Variety dishes, new tastes, delicious
Appetite satisfies with the best
Recipes are plenty, numberless
Feel amazing creations sometimes
For countries, regions, places,
Groups, families, kitchen to kitchen
Many kinds, different constituents
Fish, meat, milk, vegetables
So many combinations countless
Sweet, salt, sour, hot dishes
To taste, add proper ingredients
As per the recipe defined as it
Even instantly, mind prepares mixtures
But taste, tastes distinguishing tongues
Like appetites, aptitudes, attitudes...
Not applicable when hunger demands.

As it is...

Lovely bird sits in stem of a branch
Looks up and turn neck to both sides
As if analysing the feasibility to fly
Towards the directions hopefully
It doesn't know that trees are the shelter
Moves in space freely, unaware
Existence of earth, sky, wind, sun or water
Whatever in need takes from where it get
Day, night, time, life nothing matters
Just live with the nature driven forces
Learning nothing from others, sharing
Food, shelter with fellow beings, enjoys
Move their own up to the time unknown
Beautifully naked, without shame...

Tides

Lonely shore after a high tide stay drenched
Waves again attempt to sway off the sand
Cool wind from the dark sea blowing helplessly
Silence engulfed in fearful sound of waves
Land , dreamed the bright sun to heal its wounds
Get back the shore life and proud sea views.
Frozen night closed eyes, its sighs and breaths
Dissolved in unfathomed deep sleep...

Experiments

Experiments prove science
Correct until prove otherwise...
Life spends on experiments
Art, literature, religion, faith
Arrived in search to spend time
Anxiety and satisfaction require
Necessary action to go on
Desires rise performances
Till senses radiate signals..
Experiments are experiences too,
Experiences, the masters -
Experts for final evaluations.

When this year ends

I love December-
for the experiences so far
happiness, patience granted
to endure the sorrows and sufferings,
for the year one more counted
to age- the truth of origin,
gaining memories always to cherish.
Further expectations, desires lead
to ecstasy for the next number plus
with the anxiety about uncertainty of
future fortunes and choices open.
The soft touches of Christmas snow,
singing the magical music of peace
soothing in the cool breeze merrily...
For all reasons, I love December.
With immense thanks for leaving
the book of time lost, directing to have
blissful days ahead, till next round
good bye December!

Year after another

Hello, January add the number of year
Months, dates and days repeat
Counting the same pattern of weeks
Sequence of time, great!
Set again the time tables for tasks
Restricted by someone in time frames
Waiting for the targets, end of missions
Despite all, quiet flows the time,
Changing seasons -
The wonderful settings of nature's cycles
Still wish to get again some moments
May back up and cherish, some to delete
Forget it, that is life...

Years must pass, as our planet rotates
Keeping everything in order
Not blaming time, duties deeds to continue.
Of course, continue the good words
Keep a spot of light within to see the right
All stay blessed with good thoughts
Warm wishes to live in a peaceful world
Welcome to the new number - Happy new year!

Sunny afternoon

Window opens to the light outside
brings the beauty of the afternoon
Slanting sun shows the candid pictures of
shadows of trees here and there
Birds chirping, moving in wings rare,
communicating with each other in different
sweet tones of nameless language
Common kites with a white body inside
rounding up not so high, wings stretched,
as if they are preaching the lesson of silence
Blue feathers drop from above, blessing earth
A branch spreads up high with glittering leaves,
a loaf of white cloud sits over in the midst
sings the music of horizon unheard...

Far, a part of bright green meadows
where a few cows stand chewing and
squirrels jumping, running restless
All standstill for few seconds, then
a gentle breeze flowed in and gains
force to turn as a wind, and closes the window
Green, white and blue fill over the eyes...
The beauty and shades depicted
on the interior canvas still reflects
Words whisper with love, recreate with soft touches...

Salt

Salt is confused
It dissolves to taste good
But the origin, how strange
The corrosive sodium with
Furious element chlorine forms
To a gentle compound, to build taste
For giving fuel as food to the brains
Inventing all such reactions
Salt too analysed, when the elements
Merging into compounds, they turn
Their faces how indifferently
Salt tasted the salty flavour of tears...

Mandatory Journey

This ride is true but uncertain
the origin and end know not,
set time for ourselves
speak in silence to self
communicate to mind-
the only true companion,
about obstacles in the journey
jointly analyse to get solutions
for what, peace of mind-
let mind itself decide
the most comfortable position
to travel smoothly, completing
all missions spread in our time
who else bother otherwise
for existence to get balanced...
all other passengers in same vehicle
with separate seat of their own priority
let us select our best seat to travel
catching the best moments
the pretty moments of contentment.

Colours change always

In childhood, the lucky colour gives confidence
It differs from one to another to bring success
Violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange,
Red, any part of the white, but not black
Black is not auspicious, why know not
It is only a shade mixing all colours...
Love is red, reflects passions and desires
Green represents the glory of energetic life
Blue as a calm sea for stability and calmness
Violet shows right wisdom of faithfulness
Yellow and orange- positive, bring happiness
White for peace, also the Sun, God of colours
Earth mix with yellow, green, blue- any colour
All colours change with light and eyes.
What is the colour of fear, not yet defined?
Colour of insult, failure or defeat, shame,
Helplessness, ignorance, all are colourless
Feelings are transparent, without colours.

Words spoken

When patience crosses all limits
Words come out in anger
While succeed to control
When the balanced mind settled,
That words spoken hurts ourselves
Words are gone with consequence
Not to recall or change
Regrets, that would not have..
Then who said that, mind or tongue
Mind, kindly try to defeat emotions
Throat, remain dry for that time
Tongue, please hold firmly
In support of the patience and
Pray to be blessed with silence.

But words, when rightly flowed
The best healers, touch the feelings
Wet the eyes in joy and sorrow too
Soothing true words heart need always
Worship good words for self comfort-
Real bliss for the entire world's comfort.

A simple talk

Come, let us have a talk
about any subjects under sun..
even about star wars, cloning, so vast
but if you find me ignorant,
just laugh it off, I accept with a smile
if I see you are well informed
definitely I shall appreciate,
because I want to see you smile, and
we know we are the only beings
able to talk, smile and be aware-
so we like to see happy faces
speaking to other, isn't it?

Morning tunes

Mornings are so dear, real as breath
Dawn open with rays spread warmth
Bloom like flowers, scatter over branch
Beautiful creations of beams on earth
Birds fly and chirp in ecstasy to salute
Breeze blow air as songs in morning flute
Wishes inside to be a tune flowed melodic
Wander in cosmos as a wave of music...
Lovely morning, bless with golden lyrics
For expressing your rhythms and tunes
Call me every day, with a magic smile
Else I can't wake up from that dreams

Night is not silent

Moonlit reflections spread around talk a lot,
like wordless smile of that favourite lips
far above silver twinkling stars express
desires and expectations sparkled in eyes
waves of cool breeze fondle all the flowers
petals call back the flying fragrances
some leafy branches high in cosmic circles
standstill as if in mesmerized fascinations
clouds of snow bits skate slowly in wings
Night in moon's grace, sweet silence

Yet the honey dew drops at the tip of buds
remind tears of lost hopes and memories
In midst, squeaking of night bird resonates
quietness breaks, rises song of darkness
Night laughs seeing the excited wings,
greedy beaks, to swallow the moon rays

Sky imbibes spring with bloomed creepers
Night thrills and close eyes, silence smiles..

Children

Life attains meaning , that owes children
Denote the true chain connect generations
As well happy for their smiles, so sweet children..
While thoughtless expressions eyes and lips reflect-
They do not know they have to pretend as growing up
Not aware of suppressing emotions, uncertainty of the future
Innocent true brightness emits in their face makes
All pure hearts too gain delighted excitement
Listening about their world of wonders and fantasies,
Feel the eagerness inside, pleasure unmeasured...
Walking in all dirt, wandering in wind waves
Their eyes sparkle with delight at investigations
Heal all miseries, forget self when with the true happiness.
Moments of life mean more with undefined tranquillity,
Forgetting own childhood wonders, senses try to recollect,
That fantastic time - sometimes unable to believe it was there!

Rain rhythms

After summer days, the clouds gather
Wind stressing the layers move fast
Clouds get ready to descend and pour
Below, the sky is dark and spread so vast
When sleep slowly conquers the eyes
Descending sounds of rain at night,
That cosmic rhythm of falling drops
With breeze come inside, not in sight
Feeling fresh for moving of soothing air
Instead of sighs, the noise of rain hears
Senses calm and sway to sleep in solace
So comfortable, rare moments embraces...

Music Dreams

When touch with magic fingers of love
Music vibrates in the strings of heart
Mind starts recital of enchanting verses
Composing melodies never heard yet
Heart sings the sweet songs praising
The bright moments following ever..

Hopes, desires, dreams all reflect
Naturally, without calculations
Caring and concerns help to vanish
Boundaries of hesitations, and create
Beautiful, pure visions of images create
Kindness, to gain momentum for ecstasy..

Love brings the warmth for good acts
Breaking all hindrances and take chance
For inspirations to complete tasks
Resulting contentment in success..
Appreciation too impart, that distinct
Energy to do more in the right directions
Confidence invites talents to perform
With grace and beauty, that feel inside
Let the heart combine all goodness,
Perform the music filling eternal pleasure
Carry the tunes in mind as a hummingbird,
Feel wings singing in the journey of happiness