

# Musings upon a lost time

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Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## summary

Journey way back home

The lost

Eternal charm

Forgotten

Recover

Purpose

## Journey way back home

Few years have been spent bereft  
All alone in the darkness of guilt  
Questioning choices and friendships  
Tackling loss and raising a wall  
Keeping life away from blooming  
Closing my sight my voice my ears  
Lifting the casket away  
Shedding the gloom away  
Feeling the sun on the skin  
Winds roaring for encore  
Greens and light chase away the lag  
Hobbies and routine sets the tone  
Braving all fears one face a day anew  
Each breath closer to home again  
Each step freed from chains of yore  
Each gaze glistening with hope and vigour  
Sky seems alight as sun shines through  
Meaning is found again for life

## The lost

In the middle of this chilling winter  
With the waning moon as the lone witness  
shackles of pain and guilt tear apart  
A fragile life seemingly at its end  
Roars of hurtful storm rages on  
Spikes of indecisiveness drills holes  
While being whipped by the stoic silence  
The abandonment of reason let's lose  
Waves and waves of regretful hesitations  
As one yearns for liberation from this eternal snow  
Warmth seeps through as the chains loosen  
Winter paves way to the gentle spring  
Life feels anew sacred again  
All the scars scab away into oblivion  
As hope rises again

## Eternal charm

Was it the glimmer in your eyes  
The little lopsided smile of yours  
The timber of your laugh  
The breeze that swept your hair  
The way light seemed to dance in your presence  
The joy that sprung from a look  
The way waves rushed to glide over your feet  
The way rain drops fall as you play with your fingers  
The way music seems to come to life  
The way stars light up in your wake  
The way your presence makes my day  
The ease and care in your glance  
World seems spellbound for you  
Or is it just me who is so lost in you

## Forgotten

When the hills were blooming in spring  
The estate has not yet been made  
When we were the size of fledgling  
We met in a storm with raging wind  
Amidst the swaying trees you gave a token  
With teary eyes you said to never forget  
As the sirens reached us and you ran  
Back into the arms of your elders  
You looked back reaching for me  
The pendent still hangs in my cabin  
Years have changed a lil dumpling  
Made a prince out of you  
Here I remain with all things left behind  
Do you remember me even in a lost dream?  
Everything reminds me of our journey  
From being lost and hunted to safety  
You were my hope and light in darkness  
Those moments my only happy remembrance  
Here I am trapped in this chamber  
Keys of which you seem to have lost  
Your life, your path no longer seeks mine  
I stand stranded not knowing what next  
I wish farewell to these hopeful wishes  
That can no longer curb the icy disdain  
Am I so easy for you toss over  
When I was there when none took your side  
When you reached the peak was it okay  
To throw me away as nothing worthy  
How can you move on  
While I burn and yearn  
Why can't you just take a look  
For saving you do I have to lose myself?  
My fears, my pain do they not matter?

In this world that glorifies you  
Where does my sincerity stand  
Does it even matter to anything?  
If it all burns to hell  
Do you not fear my wrath at all?  
Is my suffering just my payback for care?  
How can you live oh so well  
When my nightmare is my reality??  
How can I move forward without  
It ripping apart my heart???

## Recover

For a long time I gazed unwaveringly  
Into the abyss of my tattered faith  
I felt bound by rules of how it should be  
Yet how it turned out to be in reality  
I felt betrayed by the choice I made  
Feeling fate play with my life  
Those themes and wishes have become ashes scattered all over  
Each time I felt that I grasped on the wisps of truth  
I was tortured for my naive beliefs  
My entire being was mocked upon  
For those who never played by rules  
They talk in great flare about you  
Your presence, how they know you are theirs alone  
Yet make such callous action and toxic talks  
How can I free myself from this trap  
To see life for what it is  
Not more not less  
Magnificent miracle yet a swirling mess  
To choose myself over these garbage  
To make peace for my wounds and scars  
To grow up from these marshy land  
Thrive through the trials of life  
Bloom over and over regardless of what may come to be  
To have a space to mold yet not to break  
To give my best and make the best of it all  
To see real priorities over falsities  
To burn like a bright camphor till the end



## Purpose

In this world filled with so much variety  
Is there a place for me to be  
Am I here to get something done  
Be part of something that drives a change  
Am I here to just admire the abundance all around  
Or mourn for the lost and care for the precious  
Should I change the rules  
Should I follow them and make them my guides  
Should I carve my path  
Should I nurture others path  
Should I grow with gentleness  
Should I bow to strength  
Where do I fit in this whirlpool  
What gives me a sense of purpose  
To excel in one that tramples upon the rest  
To grow a forest and feed it's habitants  
What is right  
What is wrong  
Where is might  
What is my way  
How shall I know  
What shall I do