

Inkscapes: Poetry by Dev Parth

Dev Parth



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

To Dev Parth,

This book is dedicated to you, my dear friend and writing partner. Your creative vision, passion, and unwavering support have been instrumental in bringing this work to life. Your insightful feedback and encouragement have helped me to grow as a writer and to push beyond my limits.

Thank you for being a true collaborator and for sharing in my love of storytelling. I am grateful for the countless hours we have spent discussing ideas, crafting characters, and polishing prose. Your friendship means the world to me, and I look forward to continuing to create and explore with you.

With gratitude and admiration,

Dev Parth

Acknowledgement

I would like to take a moment to acknowledge the effort and dedication that went into the creation of this book. As a solo author, the process of writing can be challenging and isolating, but I am grateful for the opportunity to share my ideas with the world.

I would like to thank my family for their unwavering support and encouragement throughout this journey. Their belief in me and my work has been a constant source of inspiration and motivation.

I would also like to thank the many writers who have come before me, whose words have inspired and informed my own. Your creative vision and fearless commitment to storytelling have shaped the literary landscape in countless ways.

Finally, I would like to express my appreciation to my readers. Your interest and engagement with my work is both humbling and inspiring. I hope that this book brings you joy, insight, and perhaps even a new perspective on the world.

With deepest gratitude,

Dev Parth

About the author

My name is Dev Parth and I recently completed my high school education at Army Public School in Gorakhpur, India. I was born on 7th February 2006 and have always been driven to succeed in everything I do.

Throughout my high school years, I was known for my talent in basketball. I have been playing the sport for many years and have had the opportunity to represent my school in numerous competitions. I am dedicated to my training and am always looking for ways to improve my skills on the court.

In addition to basketball, I have a strong interest in literature and creative writing. I love to explore new ideas and express my thoughts and feelings through writing. I have read a wide range of books, from classic novels to modern fiction, and I enjoy experimenting with different writing styles.

During my time in high school, I was also an active volunteer in various school functions and events. I believe in giving back to my community and making a positive impact in the world. I am inspired by the idea of serving my country and hope to join the Indian Army in the future.

As I move forward in my academic and personal life, I remain committed to my goals and ambitions. I am confident that with my hard work, dedication, and determination, I can achieve anything I set my mind to. I am excited to see what the future holds and am eager to make a positive impact on the

world.

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Walking Towards God

I've lost more than just my way?
I've lost myself, day after day.
Not in fire, not in fight,
But in silence... in the absence of light.
Eyes wide open, yet I see nothing.
Crowds surround me, but I feel nothing.
Laughter echoes? morning, far?
While I carry wounds they'll never scar.
I gave love, I gave dreams,
But this world tore me at the seams.
Now I walk, not to live,
But to find the place where souls forgive.
I walk these roads now,
Not to go anywhere,
But because standing still hurts more.
Maybe God is at the end of this path.
Maybe peace. Maybe just... an end.
No more strength, no more lies,
No more "I'm fine" behind tired eyes.
I walk towards God? not with grace?
But with tears staining my hollow face.
If death is peace, then let me rest.
I've done my worst, I've tried my best.
Not seeking heaven, not fearing hell?
Just silence, where broken hearts dwell.

I'm tired.
And this is me,
Just trying to walk...
Toward something better than this.

A Shadow Of Mine

In the quiet dusk, where day meets night,
A shadow of mine, in fading light.
It follows close, yet silent, still,
A whisper of me on the twilight hill.
Dark and elusive, it stretches long,
In the amber glow, where I belong.
A twin without voice, a shape sans soul,
Bound to my steps, yet never whole.
In morning's embrace, it shrinks away,
A fleeting ghost at the break of day.
But come the eve, it grows anew,
A faithful shade, in the evening hue.
Through sunlit paths and moonlit dreams,
My shadow dances in the silvery beams.
It knows my secrets, my silent fears,
A constant companion through the years.
Though merely a specter, a fleeting trace,
It mirrors my journey, my life's embrace.
A shadow of mine, in the dimming light,
A part of my story, in the deepening night.

Actually, Who I Am and What I Am Doing

In the quiet of the morning,
When the world is just waking up,
I pause and ask myself,
Who am I beneath the surface?
And what am I creating with each passing day?
I am a mosaic of resilience,
Each piece a testament to perseverance,
A portrait painted with the colors of struggle and triumph,
A blend of strengths forged in adversity.
I rise with unwavering resolve,
Driven by the fire that fuels my every step.
I am the person who rises despite the odds,
The unwavering resolve that propels me forward.
Discipline is my guiding light,
The steady rhythm that keeps me on course,
A silent partner in my quest for greatness.
It is the daily commitment to my goals,
The relentless pursuit that defines my path.
I am the architect of my future,
Building a life of purpose with every choice I make.
I am constantly evolving, shaping who I am meant to be.
Motivation is my inner spark,
A beacon that burns fiercely in the darkest hours,
Not just in moments of victory,
But in the quiet resolve to press on,
It is the fire that drives me to rise each morning,
To chase my dreams with unyielding passion.

In the relentless pursuit of dreams,
And the courage to face each challenge head.
As I reflect, I see a journey of purpose unfolding,
A story written in the language of dedication and growth,
Every choice a brushstroke on the canvas of my life,

Every obstacle a stepping stone to greater heights.
I am evolving, shaping my destiny with intention,
Crafting a life that reflects my deepest aspirations.
So, who am I, and what am I doing?
I am a seeker of greatness,
A creator of my own path,
Navigating this journey with relentless focus,
Building the person I am destined to be,
One empowered choice, one courageous step at a time.

Alone Vs Lonely

In the silent realm of self and sky,
Alone I stand, not asking why.
A choice embraced, a sacred space,
Where solitude unveils its grace.

Yet lonely lurks in shadows' plight,
A whisper in the quiet night.
A fleeting ache, an unseen tear,
Longing for connection, drawing near.

Alone, a fortress, mind's retreat,
A haven where my thoughts can meet.
Lonely, a transient, passing gust,
In the corridors of hearts, it must.

So, in the dance of self and crowd,
I navigate, both silent and loud.
Alone, the captain of my fate,
Yet not immune to lonely's weight.

Am I Enough

Am I just a shadow, lost in the light,
Fading away in the silence of night?
A whisper too quiet, a dream left behind,
A fleeting thought in someone's mind?
I reach for more, but slip, I fall,
Maybe I'm nothing? maybe that's all.
Every step feels heavy, every path unclear,
Am I too weak to silence this fear?
They say the strong bend, but never break,
But what if I can't bear the weight?
What if my voice is drowned in the tide,
And all I have is the doubt inside?
Yet deep within, a fire remains,
A spark untouched by loss or pain.
Maybe my cracks let in the light,
Maybe I still have strength to fight.
So I will rise, though my hands may shake,
With every wound, a step I take.
And even if I stand alone,
I am enough? I am my own.

AM I THE WORST

In the quiet of the night, when shadows fall,
I wonder if I'm the worst of them all.
Do my failures mark me, like scars on my soul?
Do my weaknesses weigh, taking their toll?
In the mirror's reflection, I see my face,
A tapestry woven of doubt and disgrace.
Yet beneath the surface, hidden and deep,
Lies a heart still dreaming, in its silent keep.
I ask the stars, in their infinite glow,
Am I the worst, is it truly so?
But the stars, indifferent, whisper naught,
Leaving me tangled in my own thought.
The worst, I ponder, is it a name,
Given by others or my own shame?
Is it a label that I can revoke,
With strength and courage, a flame to stoke?
In this dance of fear and hope's embrace,
I seek the truth, find my place.
For even in shadows, light can be found,
And in the worst, a lesson profound.
So I stand, with my flaws laid bare,
Not the worst, but simply aware.
Of the journey, the struggle, the fight within,
To rise each day, and begin again.

Another Way Of Hurting

In the silence of your absence,
A new pain takes its place,
Not of words or actions cruel,
But of the empty space.
No harsh words spoken,
No blame or accusations,
Just the quiet drift apart,
The loss of conversations.
A smile that never reaches,
Eyes that do not see,
The slow fade of connection,
The ghost of what could be.
It's in the little things,
A touch that never lands,
The coldness in the air,
When you pull away your hands.
It's not a wound that's bleeding,
But a heart that feels the strain,
Of love that's slowly dying,
Of the growing, aching pain.
It's another way of hurting,
This silence that's so loud,
The loneliness in company,
The feeling of a shroud.
No tears, no angry outburst,
Just the quiet, creeping fear,
That what we had is over,
And you're no longer here.

Are We Together?

Are we together, or drifting apart,
Bound by memories or a broken heart?
In moments shared, we felt so true,
But now I wonder, where are you?
The silence stretches like a road,
Worn with weight, a heavy load.
We used to dance in perfect time,
Now lost between the days and rhyme.
Are we together in thought and mind,
Or have we left our love behind?
I search for answers in your eyes,
But all I find are distant skies.
If we are together, let it be clear,
Hold me close, erase the fear.
But if we're not, then let me go,
For love deserves its light to show.

ARE YOU WITH ME

In the silence of the night, under the starry gleam,
I whisper to the universe, like a distant dream.
Echoes in the dark, a question set free,
In the quietude, I wonder, "Are you with me?"
Through the twists of time, where pathways wind,
A journey shared, intertwined.
Footsteps soft, in the sands of destiny,
I seek the answer, "Are you with me?"
In laughter's echo, and tears that flow,
In the highs and lows, in the ebb and the flow.
A constant query, a heartfelt plea,
In the echoes of the soul, "Are you with me?"
Through the chapters written, the tales we weave,
In the moments cherished, where memories leave.
A connection unbroken, a bond decree,
I ask the cosmos, "Are you with me?"
In the symphony of life, a harmonious plea,
Resounds the question, lingers the key.
In the dance of time, through eternity,
I yearn to know, "Are you with me?"

Be Yourself

In the quiet chambers of my soul,
Where authenticity takes its toll,
I weave a tapestry, uniquely mine,
A symphony of colors, a dance in time.
I choose to be myself, unapologetic and true,
Embracing flaws, a canvas ever anew.
In the mirror of existence, I see,
A reflection of a spirit wild and free.
No mask to wear, no pretense to bear,
I am the melody, the rhythm in the air.
In the poetry of life, my verses unfold,
A narrative of courage, a story untold.
I am not confined by societal norms,
Breaking chains, embracing storms.
Each step I take, a declaration,
Of self-love, a bold celebration.
Through valleys of doubt and mountains of fear,
I find my essence, crystal clear.
For in being myself, I find the key,
To unlock the door of authenticity.
Let the world witness this unique rendition,
An ode to the beauty of self-permission.
I am the author, the protagonist, the rhyme,
In the grand epic of being myself, for all time.

Before I Die

Before I die, let me weep the rain,
Feel the echoes of a heart in pain.
Before the shadows my existence claim,
Let sorrow's melody sing my name.

Before the dusk descends, cold and gray,
Let me mourn the love that couldn't stay.
Before the sun fades, stealing the day,
Let tears cascade in a somber display.

Before I go, let the darkness know,
The weight of regrets, in the afterglow.
Before the whispers of time echo,
Let me confront the grief that I stow.

Before the final chapter's ink is dry,
Let my soul mourn, let it sigh.
Before I bid this world goodbye,
Let me embrace the sadness, let it lie.

Beyond Measure

In the mirror of life, don't seek a rank,
For worth transcends what numbers bank.
Lesson learned: You're not defined,
By where you stand in any lined.

No hierarchy should dim your light,
Your unique worth is the truest sight.
Remember this, and stand with pride,
In your own worth, you'll always reside.

Beyonds The Limits

In the quiet of dawn, where dreams take flight,
We rise with the sun, embracing the light.
The world stretches wide, an endless expanse,
Inviting us forward, to dream, to dance.
Through valleys of doubt and mountains of fear,
We journey together, our vision so clear.
With hearts full of courage, we shatter the chains,
Breaking through barriers, where freedom reigns.
Each step that we take, each challenge we meet,
Is a testament to strength, to never retreat.
For within us lies power, unyielding, untamed,
A fire that burns bright, forever inflamed.
Beyond the limits, where the sky meets the sea,
Lies a realm of potential, for you and for me.
We forge our own path, with passion and grace,
Embracing the journey, at our own pace.
So let us soar high, on wings of belief,
Transcending the trials, the heartache, the grief.
For beyond the limits, our spirits will find,
A world of pure wonder, where dreams intertwine.

Broken ? Better Than Love

In the shards of a heart, fractured and scarred,
Broken, yet resilient, though love may be marred.
The echoes of pain, a haunting bazaar,
Yet in the fragments, a strength bizarre.

Love may falter, a flickering star,
But in the broken, we find who we are.
A symphony of sorrow, a bittersweet guitar,
In the silence, resilience leaves its scar.

Better to be broken, than love subpar,
For in the fractures, we discover the bizarre.
A mosaic of emotions, a masterpiece by far,
In the broken, we find what's truly our.

So let the heart shatter, like a falling star,
In the broken, there's a beauty bizarre.
For from the ruins, we rise, we spar,
Broken, yet better, than love held at par.

CHEMISTRY

In the lab, molecules frolic and play,
Hydrogen whispers to Oxygen, "Let's make a splash today."
Carbon tried speed dating but got perplexed,
Too many bonds formed, too complex.
A proton walks into a club, confident and bright,
Says, "I'm positively charged, let's dance tonight."
Helium floats, a balloon in the sky,
Squeaky voices, laughter soaring high.
Chemical reactions, a romantic rhyme,
Elements entwined, dancing through time.
In the world of atoms, where jest prevails,
Chemistry laughs, and the periodic table hails.

CLOSING EYES

Closing eyes, a silent retreat,
Shutting out the world, finding solace sweet.
In the darkness behind closed lids,
Dreams unfold like delicate bids.

A canvas painted with memories past,
A journey through time, fleeting and vast.
Closing eyes, the mind takes flight,
Exploring realms in the soft hush of night.

In the quiet, a sanctuary found,
Where thoughts and fantasies dance around.
Closing eyes, a tranquil surrender,
To the lullabies that dreams tender.

Crying For Freedom

In the quiet shadows of the night,
Where chains of silence hold so tight,
A whisper stirs, a muted plea,
For freedom's song, for liberty.
Eyes once bright now dull with pain,
Yearning for the cleansing rain,
Of justice, hope, a future clear,
Beyond the walls of doubt and fear.
A single tear, a crystal stream,
Carries forth a fragile dream,
Of open skies and boundless seas,
Of voices raised, of spirits free.
Each droplet falls, a silent scream,
A testament to the broken dream,
Of shackled minds and tethered souls,
Longing for the dawn's first toll.
The heart beats on, though burdened so,
With dreams of places it longs to go,
Where laughter rings and joy abounds,
And peace is found in simple sounds.
Yet still we cry, we plead, we fight,
For the dawn to break, for the morning light,
To cast away these chains of night,
And bathe us in the warmth of right.
For freedom's tears are not in vain,
Each drop a mark of endured pain,
A promise made, a vow to keep,
Till liberty wakes from its sleep.
So let us cry, let rivers flow,
For every tear will help us grow,
Towards a world where we are free,
To live, to love, to simply be.

Dance Of Question

In the stillness of the night,
Questions stir, taking flight,
Whispers soft, like gentle rain,
Seeking answers, joy, and pain.
Why does the river flow so free,
Embracing rocks, wild and carefree?
Why does the heart beat, strong and bold,
In stories whispered, in tales retold?
The stars above, they twinkle bright,
Each a story, a spark of light.
Why do they flicker, fade, and glow?
What secrets lie in the cosmic show?
In every dawn, in every sigh,
In every tear, in every cry,
We ask the world, we seek to know,
The reasons why that make us grow.
So let us wander, hand in hand,
Through fields of wonder, across the land,
For in the journey, we find our way,
In the dance of questions, come what may.

Dancing Flames

In the hearth, the fire's warm glow,
A dance of flames, both fast and slow,
Each flicker tells a tale untold,
Of warmth, of passion, of hearts bold.
The wood crackles, whispers rise,
As embers catch and mesmerize,
In this light, shadows come alive,
A symphony where memories thrive.
The flames, they twist and intertwine,
A graceful waltz, a silent rhyme,
They reach, they fall, in endless chase,
A fleeting glimpse of time's embrace.
As warmth surrounds, the cold retreats,
In this moment, the heartbeats meet,
A silent bond in fire's dance,
A spark of life, a second chance.
So let the flames burn bright and free,
A symbol of what we can be,
In every blaze, a new day's dawn,
A light that shines when night is gone.

Darling Is My Favourite Word

In whispers soft, the word unfolds,
"D-A-R-L-I-N-G," a tale it holds.
A symphony of letters, a melody sweet,
In every syllable, love and warmth meet.

Darling, a beacon in the darkest night,
A balm for wounds, a soothing light.
In its embrace, hearts find their song,
A cadence of affection that lasts lifelong.

Oh, darling, a gem in language's treasure,
A word that weaves joy beyond measure.
In its simplicity, a universe is spun,
A love-laden ode, forever begun.
Darling, a word so tender, so sweet,

In its warmth, fears and doubts subside,
As lovers find solace side by side.
Oh, darling, my favorite word by far,
You shine bright as the evening star.

In your whispered echo, I find my bliss,
A timeless vow sealed with a kiss.
Forever and always, in love's embrace,
Darling, you'll forever hold your place.

Dear Death

Beneath night's whispers, Dear Death's silent breath,
Shadows cast depth in a dance with cosmic depth.
No foe, but a guide in the universal quest,
Eternal rest found in Death's serene nest.

Don't Cry

In life's harsh winds, where troubles sigh,
Let not your tears obscure the sky.
Through trials deep, stand tall and dry,
In every storm, let strength comply.

Don't cry, dear heart, in shadows vast,
For fleeting sorrows will not last.
With each teardrop, a resilience cast,
A testament to a spirit steadfast.

In silence, find the strength to soar,
Let hope unfold, like never before.
For in the echoes of a whispered why,
A gentle plea: don't cry, don't cry.

Droplets Of Dreams

In the stillness of the night, where shadows weep,
A symphony of solitude, the heart's secrets keep.
Tears fall like silent rain, a lullaby of pain,
Echoes of a love lost, in the soul's refrain.
Lost in the corridors of dreams, where time stands still,
A heartache blooms, an ache that only dreams can fill.
Nights unfold their stories, woven with moonlit threads,
Yet, the heart lingers in the darkness, where sorrow treads.
In the garden of memories, petals of joy decay,
And the fragrance of love, now slowly fades away.
A canvas painted with shades of melancholy,
Whispers of longing in the night, a silent folly.
As stars weep in the vast expanse above,
The soul dances with shadows, searching for lost love.
In the embrace of solitude, where silence speaks,
The heart murmurs verses, the language it seeks.
"Droplets of dreams" fall from the eyes so deep,
A poetic lament, in the night's tender sweep.

EARTH MAY BE

Earth may be a blue and green sphere,
Where whispers of winds draw near.
Mountains reaching for the sky,
Valleys where rivers gracefully lie.
In oceans deep, a watery ballet,
Life's myriad forms in grand display.
Forests lush with emerald grace,
Each tree a storyteller, standing in place.
Deserts with secrets written in sand,
A timeless language, ancient and grand.
Underneath the celestial dome,
Earth, our vibrant, welcoming home.
From dawn's first blush to twilight's gleam,
A symphony of life, a planet's dream.
In the vast cosmos, a jewel so bright,
Earth may be small, but holds endless light.

Emotional Resilience

In the canvas of life, emotions paint,
A tapestry of joy, and echoes of heart's complaint.
Sorrow weaves its threads, a somber strain,
Yet happiness dances, a sunlit refrain.

In the darkest nights, where shadows play,
Sorrow whispers, in a melancholic display.
But behold, the dawn, with a golden ray,
Happiness arises, in the light of day.

Through tears and laughter, life's intricate song,
Attitude stands tall, courageous and strong.
Sorrow's lament, a transient gong,
For in every challenge, resilience belongs.

With a heart that's bruised, yet not undone,
Happiness emerges, like the morning sun.
Attitude, a compass, where battles are won,
In the symphony of life, a melody is spun.

So, let sorrow be a chapter, not the entire book,
Happiness, an anthem, in every nook.
With an attitude to rise, to progress, to look,
Life's journey unfolds, a riveting outlook.

Enchanted Hearts

In the garden of the heart, love takes root,
A flower of tenderness, its petals shoot.
It thrives on kindness, understanding, and care,
A beauty that's beyond compare.
Love's gentle touch, a soothing breeze,
In the storm of life, it puts the mind at ease.
It whispers secrets in the night,
A beacon of warmth, a guiding light.
Love's embrace, a shelter in the rain,
A refuge from the world's disdain.
In every smile, in every gaze,
It weaves its magic in countless ways.
Love is not bound by time or space,
It knows no limit, no defined place.
It's the force that binds us, heart to heart,
A work of art, a living work of art.
So, let love's symphony play on,
In every dusk and every dawn.
It's the melody that makes life complete,
A love so deep, forever sweet. ??

Eternal Flame

In your eyes, a spark ignites,
A flame that burns so pure, so bright,
In your touch, my heart takes flight,
In your presence, all feels right.

Whispers soft in midnight's hue,
Every breath, a promise new,
With each heartbeat, I find you,
In the love we share, so true.

Hand in hand, we face the days,
In your smile, the sun's warm rays,
Through life's ever-twisting maze,
Our love's light forever stays.

No storm can dim this sacred fire,
No distance cool our hearts' desire,
Together, higher we aspire,
Bound by an eternal choir

Fading Echoes

In the quiet, whispers die,
Beneath the weight of a weeping sky.
Once, we laughed, but now we weep,
As broken promises softly creep.

The echoes fade, the light grows dim,
What once was full is now worn thin.
We search for warmth, but it's too late,
Our hearts, like ghosts, bear sorrow's weight.

In every corner, shadows crawl,
The walls we built begin to fall.
Fading voices, lost and still,
Are swallowed whole against our will.

The path ahead is laced with pain,
A bitter loss, a silent gain.
And in this void, where hope once stayed,
Only the echoes now remain.

Fading Tears

In the silence of my room, echoes fade,
A symphony of sorrow, quietly played.
Lonely whispers in the shadows weep,
As memories in my heart, silently sleep.

A melancholy moon hangs in the sky,
Reflecting tears that I can't deny.
The night unfolds its shroud of gloom,
A garden of wilted dreams in full bloom.

The stars above, like teardrops, fall,
I trace their path, a cosmic sprawl.
Each flicker tells a tale of woe,
A story of love that had to go.

The wind outside, a mournful sigh,
Carries the echoes of a goodbye.
I gather the fragments of shattered hope,
In the universe of pain, I silently cope.

The world spins on, a relentless rhyme,
Yet, here I am, frozen in time.
In the gallery of grief, I softly tread,
A canvas of tears, where emotions are spread.

Failure Rise Up

In the face of failure, where hopes may wane,
A chance to learn and rise again.
For failure is not an end, but a path,
An opportunity for growth, to embrace and grasp.
It may feel heavy, a burden to bear,
But within failure, resilience is born there.
For in each stumble and setback we face,
Lessons emerge, guiding us to a better place.
Failure unveils our strength and grit,
An invitation to push past our limit.
It fuels determination, ignites a fire,
To persevere and reach higher and higher.
Embrace the lessons failure imparts,
It hones our character, it shapes our hearts.
For through failure's prism, we gain sight,
To see the world with wiser, brighter light.
It's not about the fall, but how we stand,
Resilient and steadfast, hand in hand.
So don't let failure define your way,
Let it be a stepping stone to a brighter day.
Remember, great achievements often arise,
From the ashes of failures, where success lies.
So rise again, with courage in your heart,
For failure is but a chapter, not the entire chart.
Embrace failure's embrace, let it guide you true,
For in its wake, great triumphs can ensue.
Believe in yourself, let your spirit soar,
For failure is simply a chance for more.
If you're facing failure, don't lose hope,
Through perseverance, you'll learn to cope.
For in the tapestry of life's grand design,
Failure's threads weave a story sublime.
So take a leap, embrace the unknown,

Failure's lessons will help you be grown.

With resilience as your trusted ally,

You'll conquer the world, reaching for the sky.

Remember, failure is not your defeat,

But an opportunity, a chance to compete.

So dare to fail, and in failure find,

The strength to succeed, leaving no dreams behind.

I hope these words offer encouragement and inspiration. Remember, failure is not the end, but a stepping stone on the path to success.

Flames of Defiance

In the heart of the storm, where the thunder roars,
Anger rises like flames, burning ancient sores.
It twists and turns, a tempest untamed,
A force of fury, wild and unnamed.
Yet within the chaos, a seed takes root,
A spark of resolve, silent and astute.
Motivation grows, like a river's course,
Cutting through mountains with relentless force.
Through the darkest clouds, the light breaks free,
A beacon of hope in a storm-tossed sea.
Courage is the anchor, holding strong and true,
In the face of the gale, it's the heart's debut.
The warrior within rises, with eyes ablaze,
Facing the storm, unfazed by its craze.
Each step forward, a defiance of fate,
A testament to the spirit, to stand and create.

Fleeting Moments

In the blink of an eye, they come and go,
Fleeting moments, like whispers in the flow.
The beauty of life captured in a glance,
Moments that leave us in a mesmerizing trance.
A ray of sunlight breaking through the clouds,
A gentle breeze that rustles the leaves allowed.
The laughter shared with loved ones dear,
Or the tender touch that banishes all fear.
Fleeting moments, like stars in the night,
They shimmer and fade, out of sight.
But their impact lingers, deep within the soul,
Etching memories that make us feel whole.
A stolen kiss beneath the moonlit sky,
A shared smile that speaks without a lie.
The scent of flowers in a summer's embrace,
Or the embrace of a loved one's warm embrace.
In the rush of life, they may pass us by,
If we don't pause to cherish, to truly try.
To savor each moment, both big and small,
For in their passing, we find the worth of all.
Fleeting moments, a reminder to live,
To embrace the present, to fully give.
To treasure each breath, each step we take,
For it's in these moments, our souls awake.
So let us cherish the beauty that surrounds,
The fleeting moments where joy abounds.
For in their transience, we find our bliss,
In each fleeting moment, a lifetime's worth of bliss.

Forgiveness: The Bridge to Peace

Forgiveness is a precious gift,
A balm that soothes the soul,
It's a choice we make to uplift,
And to make our hearts whole.
It's not an easy thing to do,
To let go of the pain we feel,
To offer mercy and renew,
To let love be our ideal.
But forgiveness is a bridge,
That helps us cross the divide,
It's a way to heal the hurtful ridge,
And to find the peace inside.
For when we choose to forgive,
We break the chains that bind,
We let go of the hurt and live,
And to freedom, we unbind.
So let us choose to forgive,
And to let our hearts be free,
For in forgiveness, we can live,
And be the best we can be.
For life is too short to hold a grudge,
To carry the weight of anger and rage,
Let's choose to forgive and not judge,
And to live with love on the center stage.

Forgotten Dreams

In the hollow of the night, where shadows dance and sway,
Resides a soul burdened, in a silent, endless fray.
A symphony of sighs, a cacophony of pain,
In the gallery of longing, where memories remain.
Echoes of laughter, now whispers in the breeze,
Fading into darkness, like autumn's golden leaves.
A heart once ablaze, now cloaked in icy shroud,
In the labyrinth of sorrow, where silence screams aloud.
Through the maze of moments, where dreams and reality collide,
Lies a tale of love's demise, where hope and despair coincide.
In the tapestry of tears, where scars paint a story,
A masterpiece of anguish, in shades of melancholy.
Yet amidst the ruins, a spark refuses to die,
A glimmer of resilience, in the depths of a sigh.
For even in sorrow, there's a strength to be found,
In the ashes of heartache, a phoenix may yet abound.
So let the tears cascade, let the heartache sing,
For in the depths of sadness, there's still beauty in the sting.
And though the road is treacherous, and the path unclear,
The saddest hearts can find redemption in the shadows they revere.

Fragments of Us

In the hollow of twilight, where shadows softly weep,
I trace the ghost of memories that the night cannot keep.
Your absence, a void I wander, in corridors of despair,
A love once held so dearly, now scattered in the air.

Promises we whispered, now haunt the silent night,
Fragments of our laughter, lost in the fading light.
Heartbreak paints my dreams with hues of endless gray,
Each beat a reminder of the love that slipped away.

In every breath I take, your essence lingers still,
Yet the void you left behind is a chasm I can't fill.
Grieving for a future that will never come to be,
Lost in the sorrow of a love that was meant for me.

From Nothingness To Something

was the void, the hollow space,
A shadow without a name or face.
No tether to the earth, no breath to give,
Just drifting through the dark, unfit to live.
But in that silence, a fire awoke,
A single ember, a spark, it spoke:
"You are more than this, rise from the dust,
Reclaim your strength, in yourself, trust."
Through cracks in time, I clawed my way,
Tearing the night apart to find the day.
With every heartbeat, I forged my form,
Born from the chaos, through the storm.
From nothing, I became the flame,
No longer lost, I carved my name.
Now something vast, something real,
A force, unbreakable? too strong to kneel.
In the end, the void was my guide,
It showed me where my strength would hide.
From the abyss, I've come to see,
Even in nothing, there's always me.
Dev Parth

From Shadows to Sunrise

In the quiet hush of a moonlit night,
Whispers of sorrow take their flight.
Tears like raindrops, silently fall,
Echoing heartache, the pain of it all.
Yet in the darkest hours, hope does gleam,
A distant star, a tender dream.
Through the veil of night, a promise lies,
That dawn will break in painted skies.
In every tear, a seed is sown,
From grief, a garden overgrown.
Petals of hope, soft and bright,
Bloom from the shadows, chasing the night.
For in the heart's deep, silent well,
Stories of hope begin to swell.
In the midst of sorrow, light finds a way,
Turning midnight into the break of day.

Hide Yourself

In the shadows where whispers lie,
Hide yourself, beneath the sky.
Veil your thoughts, let them not show,
In the silence, let them grow.

In the crowd, be just a face,
A fleeting form, a fleeting grace.
Hide your dreams, keep them inside,
In your heart, let them reside.

But in the dark, when no one sees,
Unleash your soul, set it at ease.
For in the quiet, you'll find your way,
When the world has nothing to say.

I And You

In the silent spaces where emotions bloom,
I am the twilight, and you, the moon.
In the tapestry of dreams, where hopes attune,
I and you, a sonnet in love's sweet tune.

I, a heartbeat in the caverns of the night,
You, the constellation in love's soft light.
In the labyrinth of feelings, where shadows alight,
I and you, an embrace, tender and tight.

I, a tear in the rain of the heart's refrain,
You, the solace in moments of pain.
In the mosaic of memories, where echoes remain,
I and you, a serenade, a gentle rain.

In the sanctuary of love, where emotions accrue,
I am the dawn, and you, the morning dew.
With every heartbeat, the connection grew,
I and you, a story that remains true.

I Do With Myself

In solitude's embrace, I find my way,
Amidst the quiet, where shadows play.
With every step, I chart my course,
In the depths of self, I find my force.
No need for company, no need to roam,
Within these walls, I make my home.
In whispered thoughts and silent dreams,
I unearth strength in silent streams.
I do with myself, a steadfast guide,
In the depths of soul, where truths reside.
With every breath, I claim my space,
In the solitude, I find my grace.
Through highs and lows, I stand tall,
In my own company, I never fall.
For in the echoes of my own soul's call,
I find the courage to face it all.

I Have Loved You

I have loved you in the quiet hours,
When the world felt still, and time was ours.
In every glance, in every sigh,
I held you close, though seasons passed by.
I have loved you in the pouring rain,
In joy, in sorrow, in deepest pain.
When words were few and hearts were weak,
It was your name my soul would speak.
But love, like tides, must ebb and flow,
And in your absence, shadows grow.
Yet even now, in the fading light,
I have loved you through every night.
Though paths may part and days may end,
My love for you will never bend.
For in my heart, you'll always stay?
A quiet echo, far away.

I Lost It SomeWhere

I lost it somewhere, in the quiet of the night,
A part of me vanished, out of sight.
In the labyrinth of thoughts, where shadows play,
I seek the self I misplaced along the way.
Echoes of laughter, or tears unshed,
I search within for the me that fled.
Between the lines of a forgotten rhyme,
I'll find the missing piece, lost in time.
Through the whispers of the wind's soft call,
I'll rediscover myself, rise after the fall.

I Love You

In the realm of love, where hearts collide,
A tender fire burns, impossible to hide.
It blooms like flowers in a garden of dreams,
A symphony of emotions, or so it seems.
In every heartbeat, a whispered refrain,
"I love you," echoes like a sweet refrain.
A language spoken by souls intertwined,
A love so pure, it's endlessly defined.
Through stormy nights and sunny days,
In every moment, in countless ways,
My heart sings melodies, only for you,
With every breath, my love rings true.
In your eyes, I find a universe untold,
A love story written in letters of gold.
Your touch ignites a fire within my core,
Forever and always, I'll love you more.
In laughter and tears, in joy and despair,
You're the solace that's always there.
Together we'll walk on this journey we tread,
With love as our compass, by your side, I'm led.
So here, in this verse, my feelings take flight,
Across the vast expanse of day and night.
With all that I am, with all that I do,
Know this, my love, I'm devoted to you.
I love you, my darling, beyond measure or weight,
In this poem of love, my heart does elate.
May these words be a testament, forever true,
To the depths of my love, only for you.
I hope you enjoyed this poem! If you have any other requests, feel free to let me know.

I Miss You

*In the depths of sorrow's relentless tide,
Where tears and heartache do coincide,
I pen these lines, heavy with despair,
For the anguish of missing you, beyond compare.
Gone is the warmth of your gentle embrace,
Leaving behind an empty, desolate space,
A void that lingers, a haunting refrain,
In the echoes of silence, I bear the pain.
Each passing moment, a reminder anew,
Of the love we shared, now absent and few,
My heart, a vessel, burdened and blue,
Overflowing with sadness, missing you.
Like a wounded bird with broken wings,
In sorrow's symphony my spirit sings,
Yearning for solace, longing to find,
The solace of your presence, so kind.
The world seems colorless, drained of light,
As I navigate these lonely nights,
Your laughter, your touch, a distant dream,
Lost in the depths of this heart-wrenching scheme.
Every cherished memory, a bittersweet knife,
As I tread the path of this mournful life,
Aching to feel your presence once more,
But distance persists, leaving my soul sore.
Oh, how I ache for your gentle embrace,
To wipe away tears, to see your face,
Yet, here I am, engulfed by sorrow's embrace,
In the depths of sadness, missing you, I trace.
But amidst this melancholy, a flicker remains,
A glimmer of hope, despite the pains,
For love endures, transcending all strife,
And though I miss you, I'll carry on with life.
So let the tears flow, let the heart grieve,*

***In these emotions, solace I shall retrieve,
For in this sadness, I find strength anew,
In the love we shared, forever true.***

I Think I Am Bad

In the quiet chambers of my own introspection,
A whisper surfaces, a complex reflection.
As Dev, I ponder, "I think I am bad,"
A heavy thought, a self-perceived clad.

Yet, within the verses of my own life's song,
Mistakes and stumbles, where I belong.
"I think I am bad," echoes through time,
A chance for growth, a rhythm to climb.

The mirror reveals a nuanced view,
A canvas of actions, both old and new.
"I think I am bad," a refrain to explore,
Yet redemption's knock awaits at the door.

For as Dev, I'm not bound by the past,
In the sculpting of self, a mold to cast.
"I think I am bad," but can I find,
The strength within, a different kind?

In the autobiography of life, I take the lead,
A story evolving, a profound deed.
"I think I am bad," may morph and fade,
As Dev rewrites the script, choices remade.

I think I'm too loud

I think I'm too loud, too much for this world,
Like a flame in the dark, too bright, unfurled.
My voice fills the silence, breaks through the still,
But I wonder if anyone feels what I feel.
I've tried to be softer, a quieter tone,
But each time I do, I feel more alone.
This fire inside me, it's hard to contain,
Yet being myself brings heartache and pain.
Maybe I'm too much, a storm in disguise,
Longing for acceptance in strangers' eyes.
I think I'm too loud, a misfit, unwise?
And in this loudness, I silently cry.

I Thought So

"I thought so," a phrase, heavy with doubt,
In the quiet of mind, it often sprouts.
A whisper of uncertainty, a flicker of fear,
As shadows of suspicion draw near.

"I thought so," a refrain of inner strife,
In the labyrinth of thoughts, a tangled life.
A sigh escapes, burdened with regret,
For what was believed, now a silhouette.

Yet amidst the darkness, a glimmer may shine,
A beacon of wisdom, a truth to define.
"I thought so," but now I see clear,
In the light of understanding, doubts disappear.

I'm Dead Too

In shadows' embrace, where silence lays,
"I'm dead too," a poet's soul sways.
Midnight's ink spills tales untold,
A requiem penned in whispers cold.

Through the mist of memories past,
A somber melody, love amassed.
"I'm dead too," a ghostly cry,
In the poet's heart, where echoes lie.

In the silence where echoes fade,
"I'm dead too," a vow unmade.
Yet within these lines, a quiet vow,
To live again, through verses now.

I'm Death

**In the quiet realm of shadows deep,
Where earthly sorrows softly sleep,
I'm Death, the silent, gentle guide,
To take you on your final ride.**

**In my arms, you'll find your rest,
In the cradle of the eternal quest.
The end of life, a timeless art,
A passage to the otherworldly heart.**

**I'm not an enemy, but a friend,
In this journey, there's no end.
From dust to dust, we all return,
In the cosmic dance, we cease to yearn.**

**In the silence, I'll hold you tight,
In the everlasting embrace of night.
Fear me not, for I'm a part of the whole,
In the grand design, I'm your peaceful soul.**

**In the realms of stars, where spirits fly,
In the gentle touch of the cosmic sky,
I'll lead you to a world unknown,
In the great adventure we all must own.**

I'm Deeply Introvert

I'm lost in the silence, drowning in my mind,
In a world so loud, I'm left behind.
The words I wish to speak, they choke in my throat,
Loneliness surrounds me like an empty boat.

I cry where no one sees, tears fall in the night,
In this quiet prison, there's no hope in sight.
I long to be heard, but my voice is too small,
In this crowded world, I'm nothing at all.

The weight of my thoughts, they pull me deep,
Each day feels heavier, I just want to sleep.
I'm trapped in myself, with no way to break free,
This sadness is all I've come to be.

I'm In You

In the ruins of what once was bright,
Our love, a flame now lost to night.
The words unspoken, tears we've cried,
As we watch our love slowly subside.

The memories, like shadows, haunt,
A love that once, so fierce, did taunt.
But now the silence reigns supreme,
In this broken, shattered dream.

Your absence leaves an empty space,
A void that time cannot erase.
We loved, we lost, in bittersweet,
Our hearts forever incomplete.

In the twilight of our love's despair,
I'll cherish moments we used to share.
For in those memories, though they sting,
I find a bittersweet offering.

I'm Searching For Star

I JOURNEY FORTH IN MIDNIGHT'S DEEP EMBRACE, THROUGH SHADOWS CAST BY
MOON'S SOFT SILVER GRACE. WITH EYES UPTURNED, I SEEK CELESTIAL ART. TO FIND
THE STARS, EACH ONE A BEATING HEART.

IN SILENT STEPS, I WANDER THROUGH THE NIGHT, AMIDST THE VAST EXPANSE, A
SEEKER'S FLIGHT. THROUGH FIELDS OF DARKNESS, SPECKLED GEMS I CHASE, EACH
ONE A PROMISE IN THE COSMIC RACE.

I SEARCH FOR STARS, THOSE BEACONS FAR AND WIDE, IN REALMS WHERE DREAMS AND
STARDUST COINCIDE. THEIR DISTANT GLOW, A WHISPER TO MY SOUL, GUIDING ME
TOWARDS THE UNIVERSE'S GOAL.

THROUGH REALMS OF WONDER, ENDLESS And Unknown,
I JOURNEY ON, WITH HOPE AS BRIGHTLY SEWN.
FOR IN THE SEARCH, THE STARS REVEAL THEIR MIGHT.
A SYMPHONY OF WONDERS IN THE NIGHT.

SO LET ME WANDER, EVER ON THIS QUEST, IN SEARCH OF STARS, IN DREAMS FOREVER
BLESSED.

FOR IN THEIR LIGHT. I FIND MY PATH REVEALED, A TIMELESS JOURNEY IN THE COSMIC
FIELD.

I'M SINGLE

In the realm of solitude, a solo song,
A melody of independence, sweet and strong.
No ties that bind, no heart to share,
I'm single, in the open air.
No need for two, no lover's decree,
Just the symphony of the solitary me.
A canvas of freedom, colors bright,
In the gallery of self, my own guiding light.
No shared whispers in the silent night,
But I find solace in the moon's soft light.
I'm single, not incomplete,
In the journey of self-love, my joy is replete.
No need for a partner to define,
In the poetry of aloneness, I truly shine.
I dance with stars, embrace the moon's glow,
In the rhythm of singledom, my heart does know.

In Dev's Light

In the stillness of the morning's grace,
I rise with dreams I long to chase.
With pen in hand and heart so bright,
I craft my world, my inner light.

A poet's soul within me sings,
In every line, my spirit springs.
Each verse I write, each word I weave,
Is a glimpse of what I believe.

On the court, where passion flows,
I find my strength where challenge grows.
The game's a mirror, reflecting me,
In every play, my destiny.

Through history's pages, tales unfold,
Of courage fierce and hearts so bold.
In every story, a part of me,
A journey shared, a legacy.

I am Dev, with dreams in flight,
In every verse, I find my might.
Through poetry and play, I strive,
To capture life and feel alive.

Is God With Me

In the quiet of the night, I ask,
Is God with me, behind this mask?
In moments filled with doubt and fear,
I wonder if He's truly near.
The stars above, they gently gleam,
As if to answer my silent scream.
In every breath, in every sigh,
I search the heavens for a reply.
In whispers of the rustling leaves,
In songs that drift on summer's breeze,
In the warmth of a loving touch,
I feel a presence, oh so much.
Through trials that bend but do not break,
In every choice that I must make,
In shadows deep and valleys low,
I sense a light, a subtle glow.
In hearts that love, in eyes that see,
A world of grace and mystery,
In every moment, grand or small,
I find my answer after all.
For God is with me, this I know,
In every step, where'er I go.
In faith and hope, in love so true,
His presence guides me through and through.
So when the night is dark and still,
And doubt creeps in with quiet chill,
I'll trust the stars that softly gleam,
And know that God is in my dream.
For in the silence, He speaks clear,
A love that casts away all fear.
In every heart and every plea,
God is with us, with you, with me.

Is There Anyone

In the quiet of the night, beneath the moon's soft glow,
I wonder, is there anyone, who truly knows?
The secrets that I carry, the dreams I hold so dear,
Is there anyone who listens, who genuinely hears?
The world is vast and busy, with faces passing by,
Is there anyone who sees me, beyond the public eye?
The smiles that I wear, the laughter that I show,
Is there anyone who perceives the tears that overflow?
In moments of silence, when shadows start to creep,
Is there anyone who stays, who lulls my heart to sleep?
When doubts begin to surface, and fears start to arise,
Is there anyone who stands firm, to banish all the lies?
A soul that seeks connection, a heart that yearns to find,
Is there anyone out there, who's genuinely kind?
To share in my joys, to understand my pain,
Is there anyone who loves, without seeking gain?
I search the stars above, I look within my heart,
Is there anyone who'll join me, never to depart?
In this journey of existence, where paths often diverge,
Is there anyone who'll walk with me, through every twist and surge?
So I cast my hopes like seeds, upon the winds of fate,
Is there anyone who'll answer, before it's too late?
For in the end, we all desire, a companion to our soul,
Is there anyone who completes me, who makes me whole?

It My Last

In the fading light of our shared past,
I pen these words, perhaps my last.
Through laughter shared and tears we've shed,
In the echoes of moments, now widespread.

As the curtain falls on our shared tale,
I bid farewell with a heart grown frail.
Yet, in the silence of this parting song,
Our memories linger, strong and long.

Though paths diverge, and distance grows,
In my heart, your presence forever glows.
With each verse penned, a piece of me,
Lingers on in our shared history.

So here's to you, dear friend of mine,
In this final verse, our souls entwine.
Farewell for now, until we meet anew,
In the tapestry of time, our bond holds true.

It's Hurts

In the quiet chambers where memories dwell,
Hurt resides, a story only time can tell.
Silent echoes of a pain that lingers,
In the tapestry of time, where hurt still lingers.

A canvas painted with shades of sorrow,
Each brushstroke etching a bleak tomorrow.
Yet, within the fractures, strength takes root,
A resilient spirit, an unwavering pursuit.

Scars are verses, a silent poetry,
Whispers of battles fought, a symphony.
In the heart's gallery, hurt may start,
But it crafts a masterpiece, a resilient heart.

It's Me Vs. Me

In the quiet of the dawn, a battle stirs within,
A conflict of my heart and mind, where shall I begin?
The mirror holds a gaze that's fierce, a challenge stark and clear,
It's not the world I fight against, but the shadows drawing near.
The voice that whispers doubts and fears, a critic harsh and sly,
Contrasts with the courage rising, where the true self lies.
A struggle in the silence deep, where strength and weakness meet,
It's not the world outside I fight, but the battles in defeat.
Against the fears that hold me back, and the dreams I set aside,
The person that I strive to be, and the one that fears the tide.
In every choice, in every step, a crossroads in the fray,
It's not the battles I have won, but the choices made each day.
So here's to fighting through the storms, to finding inner grace,
To overcoming shadows cast in this relentless chase.
For in the end, the fiercest fight is the one that's waged within,
It's me against my deepest self, where true victories begin.

Journey of Dreams

I walk on the path of my dreams,
With hope in my heart, yet moments are tough, and the road feels extreme.
Every day painted in the colors of hard work,
The dreams I had as a child, now it's my turn to lurk.
I steady my steps, facing every challenge,
Life's roads are long, but I keep moving, no silence, no damage.
On every milestone, I'll write my own story,
Turning the sky of dreams into my territory.

I live in my dreams, building my own world,
In the dark of nights, I'll bring a glimmer, a swirl.
In this journey of dreams, I'll never stop,
In the world of my heart, only my path I'll adopt.

I have my friends, but a purpose of my own,
Sometimes we walk together, sometimes I walk alone.
In the colorful journey of life,
I'll decorate my dreams, carving them in the light.
I've thought it, I've written it on my heart's page,
These dreams of mine, are the fruits of my wage.
Like stars in the sky with the moon shining bright,
My hopes gleam in the sky, a beautiful light.

I live in my dreams, building my own world,
In the dark of nights, I'll bring a glimmer, a swirl.
In this journey of dreams, I'll never stop,
In the world of my heart, only my path I'll adopt.

In this world of chaos, some are close, some are far,
We've built our own way, shining like a star.
It's just a matter of time, and courage will guide,
We'll win, when our strength and hope collide.

So this is it, the beginning and the end of my tale,
Every step I take is painted with hard work's trail,
In the shadow of dreams, life will paint its hue,
With the feelings of my heart, I'll make these dreams true.

Journey Of The Star

Walking the path with trembling hope,
Under the cover of deep night,
Searching for a distant star,
The shadows whisper of hidden fear,
But in the silence, a quiet dream
Guides my steps along this winding path.

In the heart of the night, I hold onto hope,
The glimmering light of a distant star,
Though my journey is fraught with fear,
I find strength in the power of a dream,
Each step forward on this uncertain path
Brings me closer to the end of the night,
A flicker of hope like the light of a star,
Shining through the darkest night,
Dispelling the shadows of lingering fear,
As I follow the threads of a sacred dream,
Weaving through the twists of this ancient path
Towards the dawn beyond the night.

Even when lost, I cling to hope,
For every step reveals a guiding star.
In the stillness of the night,
I conquer the echoes of past fear,
Embracing the truth within the dream
That lies hidden in the depths of this path.

The star grows brighter with each breath of hope,
Banishing the remnants of doubt and fear,
As I traverse the final stretch of the night.
The journey transforms from dream to reality,
For I have walked this ancient path
With courage ignited by a single star.

Now the night fades, and the star still burns,
A beacon that banished every fear.
In the light of day, I cherish the dream
That was nurtured by faith and enduring hope.
No longer lost, I see the end of the path,
Guided always by that steadfast star.

Tercet

And though the night may fall again, I have my star,
A dream of courage, banishing all fear
As I walk with hope along life's endless path.

Just Me, and All My Failing

I wasn't the son they dreamed I'd be?
Not the proud smile, not the victory.
I saw their eyes, full of hope,
And I looked away, unable to cope.
I wasn't brave, I wasn't kind,
Just too lost inside my mind.
As a friend, I showed up late?
Not for parties, but for fate.
When they cried, I stayed away,
Too wrapped in silence to ever stay.
They needed warmth, I gave them cold,
Tales of trust I never told.
A brother? God... I tried,
But I faded when they cried.
They grew, they laughed, they ran ahead,
While I just lay in my own head.
I watched their joy from far behind,
A stranger with the same bloodline.
And to the earth that bore my name,
I gave nothing back but blame.
The stars, the trees, the open skies?
They watched my hollow alibis.
Not a whisper of love I gave,
Just echoes bouncing off the grave.
I am not cruel, but I've been careless.
Not heartless, just endlessly helpless.
Not evil, but empty, drifting through,
Hurting people I never meant to.
So here I stand ? not proud, just real,
A wound that time may never heal.
But in these words, I let it bleed,
Maybe that's all I'll ever need.
Not for pity. Not for peace.

Just for the weight to slightly cease.
Just for someone to know my name?
Not for praise, just for the shame.

Let Me Try

In the canvas of possibilities, a whispering plea,
"Let me try," a refrain, breaking through the sea.
With courage as my ink, and dreams as my guide,
I paint my journey, where uncertainties hide.

In the dance of attempts, a waltz of chance,
"Let me try," echoes, in life's grand expanse.
Through valleys of effort, and peaks of desire,
I kindle the sparks, letting passion inspire.

On the stage of endeavor, a spotlight gleams,
"Let me try," the anthem, in pursuit of dreams.
With each step forward, a story unfolds,
A tapestry of resilience, courage, and bold.

In the symphony of attempts, where failures may cry,
"Let me try," a melody, reaching for the sky.
For in the heart's endeavor, the truest grace,
Lies in the willingness to explore and embrace.

Let's Go

Let's go, where shadows softly fall,
Through quiet streets, where echoes call.
The world is dim, the night is cold,
And dreams we had, now lost, unfold.
Let's go, though tears have stained our cheeks,
Through silent roads, where no one speaks.
The weight of grief is hard to bear,
But still, we walk, through darkened air.
Let's go, beyond the sorrow's gate,
To find the end, to seal our fate.
With heavy hearts and steps so slow,
We drift away, and no one knows.
Let's go, to where the memories fade,
In silent realms where hopes are laid.
And though the journey's filled with woe,
Together still, we face the cold.

Letter to Death

Oh Death, the quiet keeper of peace,
Why do you linger while my suffering won't cease?
I sit alone, my shadow my only kin,
Begging for your embrace to pull me in.

The world has turned its back on me,
Every breath a burden, every tear a plea.
Hopes have died and dreams have bled,
I walk among the living, but my soul is dead.

You are no stranger, but a friend I seek,
Come claim the weary, the broken, the weak.
Your touch is cold, yet warmer still,
Than the icy silence of this world's cruel will.

Each heartbeat is a scream of despair,
A reminder of the pain I can no longer bear.
Take me to where the storms don't rage,
Where time forgets, and sorrow decays.

I'm not afraid of your eternal sleep,
For my life's a hollow, endless weep.
Take me where stars no longer cry,
Where there's no goodbye, no reason to die.

Oh Death, why must you delay?
This fragile soul is fading away.
I've written to you in tears and blood,
Come end this tale, drown me in your flood.

But if you choose to keep me here,
In this cage of sorrow, despair, and fear,
Know this: each breath is a curse I sigh,

A wish, a plea, for you to let me die.

LOST IN TEARS

In the labyrinth of sorrow's maze, I roam,
A solitary figure in the twilight's dome.
Each tear I shed, a diamond in the dark,
Reflecting pain, yet also a spark.

Through the echoes of my silent cries,
I seek redemption beneath tear-stained skies.
In the dance of despair, a poignant ballet,
Where anguish and hope entwine and sway.

Amidst the storm, I find a hidden grace,
A resilience blooming in sorrow's embrace.
For in the depths of my darkest night,
I glimpse the dawn, a beacon of light.

Through irony's veil, I grasp the truth,
That in tears lies the seed of resolute youth.
So I'll sail on through the tempest's roar,
Knowing that within tears, I'll find my shore.

LOST SPRING

In the album of memories, a missing springtime,
Sunbeams lost, in the past's sweet mime.
Unbloomed flowers, a whimsical tale,
Soft breezes whisper, a nostalgic trail.

Golden days, like a cozy dream,
Spring's fragrance lingers, a subtle beam.
Cherry blossoms sigh, petals dance away,
Laughter's echoes, on the breeze they play.

Daffodils' waltz, a forgotten rhyme,
Lost spring's tune, frozen in the time.
Youthful whispers, in leaves' soft chatter,
A quiet sorrow, a heart's light patter.

Yet, in the seasons' quilt, hope finds a space,
A missing spring leaves a trace.
In memory's canvas, colors unfold,
A timeless story, where spring never grows old.

LOVE ME AGAIN

In the quiet of the night, where shadows weep,
I linger in the silence, where memories seep.
Lost in the echoes of our love's sweet strain,
I ache with longing, yearning: love me again.
The moon weeps softly, casting a somber light,
As I wander through the corridors of the night.
With every whispered breeze, I feel the pain,
Echoing my plea: love me again.
The stars above, witnesses to our love's demise,
Twinkle with sorrow, as tears fill my eyes.
Oh, how I long for your touch, your gentle reign,
To heal the wounds, and love me again.
In dreams, you haunt me, a ghost of what's past,
A love once cherished, now fading fast.
Yet in the depths of despair, my heart remains,
Whispering softly: love me again.
So here I stand, a broken soul, in need,
Hoping against hope, my heart you'll heed.
For in your arms, my solace I'll attain,
Just say the words, and love me again.

Love's Bitter End

In the crucible of heartache, I reside,
Torn asunder, my love defied.
Each breath, a sigh, each day, a weight,
In the abyss of sorrow, I await my fate.

The ache, it lingers, like a relentless fire,
My soul, a canvas of torment, a funeral pyre.
In shattered dreams, my heart does grieve,
A love once vibrant, now I can't retrieve.

The memories, they haunt, like specters cold,
In the echoes of a story left untold.
The pain, a river, never-ending, deep,
In the abyss of heartbreak, I'm forced to weep.

In the darkness of a love undone,
I bear the weight, heavy as the sun.
Torn asunder, my soul laid bare,
In the pain of love, I find despair.

Love's Eternal Symphony

The ocean waves crash on the shore,
A symphony of sound that I adore,
And in the rhythm of the tide,
I find a love that cannot hide.

For in the vastness of the sea,
I see reflections of you and me,
Two souls adrift, but not alone,
With a love that's carved in stone.

Through the storms and darkest nights,
Our love is like a shining light,
A beacon that guides us home,
To a place where we're never alone.

And in the stillness of our hearts,
We find the strength to face the parts,
Of life that test our love and will,
And make us climb the steepest hill.

But with each step we take together,
We find a love that's only better,
For in the depths of love's embrace,
We find our own special place.

So let the ocean waves keep crashing,
And let our love keep on expanding,
For in the fusion of love and sea,
We find the beauty of eternity.

May I Love You

May I love you as the sun loves the day,
Painting the sky with hues of golden ray.
May my affection bloom like flowers in May,
A fragrant garden where emotions play.

May I love you with the gentleness of spring,
Where each whispered breeze a love song will sing.
May my heart be an open, welcoming wing,
Embracing you, a melody taking wing.

May I love you with the passion of summer's heat,
A blazing fire that no distance can defeat.
May our love be an eternal, rhythmic beat,
A symphony of emotions profoundly sweet.

May I love you like autumn leaves gently fall,
In moments of change, in love, we stand tall.
May our connection weather every squall,
In the dance of love, we shall enthrall.

May I love you with the serenity of winter's snow,
A peaceful blanket where our dreams may grow.
May our love be a flame that continues to glow,
In every season, a love to truly know.

May I love you not just for today,
But in all the tomorrows that come our way.
May our love deepen, steadfast, and stay,
Forever and always, come what may.

Morning's Embrace

In the stillness of the dawn's first light,
A world awakens, soft and bright.
Golden rays kiss the morning dew,
Nature's canvas, fresh and new.
Birds sing a chorus, a melody sweet,
As the sun ascends, the night retreats.
The sky, a palette of hues so fair,
Paints the promise of a day to share.
With each breath, a new chance to begin,
To chase dreams and let joy in.
In the embrace of morning's glow,
A reminder that hope can always grow.

My Attitude

My attitude stands out, clear as day,
Unique and special in every way.
With a demeanor that's cool and collected,
I approach every challenge, never dejected.
Despite the trials that come your way,
I face them head-on, come what may.
My confidence never falters or wanes,
As me boldly pursue your goals and aims.
With a determined spirit and unwavering drive,
I strive for excellence and always thrive.
My attitude is matched by your confidence,
A powerful combination, a winning essence.
May I always believe in yourself,
And my attitude shine like a precious wealth.
With confidence by your side, you'll go far,
A true inspiration, a guiding star.
So keep shining bright, my friend,
With attitude and confidence to the end.
My spirit, a beacon for us all,
As you rise and soar, standing tall.

My Childhood

My childhood was a tapestry of colors,
A canvas painted with the brush of wonder.
It was a symphony of sound and light,
A universe of magic, oh so bright.
I remember the taste of salt on my lips,
The feel of sand between my fingertips.
I remember the smell of the ocean breeze,
The sound of seagulls soaring with ease.
I remember the games we played,
The stories we told, the secrets we made.
The adventures we had, the worlds we explored,
The joys we felt, the dreams we adored.
But most of all, I remember the feeling,
Of pure and unadulterated healing.
The kind that only comes from being young,
With everything still left unsung.
Childhood was a time of infinite possibilities,
Of hope and faith and carefree abilities.
And though I am older now and have moved on,
My childhood memories are forever gone.
But they live on in my heart and my soul,
A reminder that life is more than just a goal.
It's a journey, a story, a tapestry of light,
A canvas painted with colors, oh so bright.

My Dearest Sisters

On this day of Raksha Bandhan, so bright,
I think of you with love, and with delight.
The bond we share, so pure and true,
Is a thread of love, that always renews.
Through the years, we've laughed and cried,
You've stood by me, with love as our guide.
In your eyes, I see a world of care,
A sister's love, beyond compare.
With every rakhi, I tie on your wrist,
I'm reminded of moments we can't resist.
The fights, the joys, the secrets we've shared,
In every moment, I knew you cared.
You are my strength, my guiding star,
No matter the distance, near or far.
On this Raksha Bandhan, I, Dev Parth, want you to know,
My love for you continues to grow.
So here's to us, my sisters dear,
May our bond last forever, year after year.
Happy Raksha Bandhan, with all my heart,
From your brother, Dev Parth, who loves you from the start.

MY DEATH IS NEAR

In the hush of twilight's breath,
I feel the whisper of my fate.
The shadows lengthen, time does wait,
As darkness veils my final steps.

No mournful dirge, no tear-stained eye,
For death, a silent lullaby.
In quiet surrender, I embrace the night,
A fleeting moment, a fading light.

The tapestry of life, now worn and frayed,
Unravels gently, as I stand unswayed.
For in this dusk, I find my peace,
As earthly worries slowly cease.

No need for sorrow, no need for fear,
For in this moment, death draws near.
A gentle sigh, a soft release,
As I journey to eternal peace.

So let the stars guide my way,
As I bid farewell to light of day.
In the embrace of the unknown,
I find solace, I am not alone.

For in the quiet of this eve,
I find the courage to believe,
That though my time on earth may end,
My spirit, to the stars, will ascend.

And so, dear friend, do not despair,
For in my death, I find my share,
Of peace, of love, of solace near,

As I journey forth, for death is near.

My Earth Looks Like

My Earth is a paradise of green,
A world of wonder, of sights unseen.
It's a canvas painted with colors bright,
A symphony of sounds, a marvel of light.
My Earth is a place where oceans meet,
Where mountains soar, where deserts retreat.
It's a land of forests, of rivers that flow,
Of wildlife that roams, of winds that blow.
My Earth is a place of diversity,
A world where all life thrives in unity.
It's a home for every creature, big and small,
A place where nature reigns, and we stand in awe.
My Earth is a jewel in the vast expanse,
A beacon of hope, a second chance.
It's a reminder that we must care,
For all life on this planet, and the world we share.
So let us cherish this gift we've been given,
And pledge to protect it, as long as we're living.
For our Earth is a precious gem, beyond compare,
A world we must love, a world we must share.

My eyes are crying for me

My eyes are crying, a flood no one sees,
Each tear is a whisper, carried on the breeze.
They mourn for the moments that slipped through my hands,
For dreams turned to ashes, like forgotten sands.
In silence, they weep for the love that won't bloom,
For shadows that linger in this empty room.
Each drop holds a story of anguish and loss,
Of a heart that's been shattered, a soul that's the cost.
They weep for the battles fought deep in the night,
For a spirit that falters, dimming the light.
In the depths of despair, they carry my screams,
For the hopes that have faded, for broken dreams.
My eyes cry for pieces of me that have died,
For the weight of this sorrow I cannot confide.
In the stillness, they bleed, a relentless decree,
A haunting reminder of the pain that is me.

My Eyes Were Closed

When my eyes were closed, I lost the day,
A world once bright, now fades away.
In darkness deep, I felt the chill,
Of echoes gone, now lying still.
Stars unseen, their light withdrawn,
In this void, I drift till dawn.
Memories whispered, soft and slow,
Of days now past, of long ago.
My eyes were closed, and tears did fall,
In silent streams, they answered call.
No warmth to hold, no light to find,
Just shadows cast within my mind.
Silent sobs, the night embraced,
Of love once known, now long erased.
In the dark, a broken heart,
Struggles with the aching part.
When my eyes were closed, I mourned the loss,
Of dreams once held, now tempest-tossed.
A realm of sorrow, deep and wide,
In that stillness, my soul cried.

My Heart Says Something

In the quiet chambers where emotions reside,
My heart whispers secrets it cannot hide.
A symphony of feelings, a tender art,
In the language of beats, my heart says something.

Softly it murmurs, a tale untold,
In the echoes of love, both young and old.
A language unspoken, yet deeply known,
In the silent conversation, my heart's tone.

Sometimes it sings a melody of joy,
A blissful tune without any decoy.
Other times, in melancholy it sways,
A somber rhythm in the heart's maze.

Through the highs and lows, the sweet and rough,
My heart speaks, sometimes loud, sometimes in a hush.
In the poetry of pulsations, a language divine,
My heart says something, and I read the sign.

My Heart Says Something

In the chambers of my heart, your name does dwell,
A melody of love, a story to tell.
With every beat, your essence I find,
In the echoes of love, you're intertwined.
Your eyes, like stars in the midnight sky,
Illuminate my world, where shadows lie.
In your smile, I find solace and grace,
A beacon of light, in love's embrace.
Each word you speak, a symphony of truth,
A melody that soothes, in days of ruth.
In your touch, I find warmth and peace,
A sanctuary of love, where all worries cease.
Yet, in the depths of love, there lies a fear,
That time may steal you, my dear.
But until that day, I'll cherish every breath,
And love you more than life, until my death.
For in you, I've found my soul's delight,
A love so pure, it pierces the night.
With every word penned, my love I convey,
Forever and always, in every way.

My Last Hope

I thought I lost it all,
All hope had disappeared,
But then I met you,
And suddenly everything was clear.
Your love brought me back to life,
A light in the darkness of my despair,
My last hope, my guiding star,
A love so true and rare.
We walk hand in hand,
Through the ups and downs of life,
With you by my side,
I know I'll survive.
Love is the conductor,
Of this journey we're on,
Guiding us through the twists and turns,
Until the final dawn.
So I hold on to you,
My last hope, my love divine,
Together we'll face the world,
Until the end of time.

Never Trust Any Girl

She came like a dream, soft and sweet,
A whispered love, a heart's deceit.
Her smile, a mask, hiding lies,
She stole the truth with her sweet disguise.

Promises made, a bond so tight,
But in the end, it shattered that night.
Each word a weapon, each glance a snare,
I trusted blindly, unaware.

Her eyes spoke oceans, her touch felt warm.
But inside her soul, there was a storm.
I gave her my heart, she took it away,
Leaving me broken, with nothing to say.

I loved her deeply, she made me fall,
Then burned my world, watched it all.
Now my heart holds only pain,
Her promises lost, nothing remains.

I've learned the truth, and now I know,
Never trust a girl, love's just for show.
Tears fall silent, the scars won't heal,
Her memory lingers, too sharp, too real.

She lied with grace, she tore me apart,
Left me wandering, broken heart.
And now I say, from lessons learned,
Never trust a girl, for trust is burned.

No More

No more echoes in the hollow halls,
The laughter that once filled the air, now silent.
No more footsteps on familiar paths,
Worn by years of love and wear.
No more lingering at the old oak tree,
Where secrets were whispered, dreams conceived.
The leaves have fallen, bare branches reach,
As if grasping for the memories left behind.
No more sunrise rituals at the shore,
The ocean's song now plays to a different tune.
The tide rolls in, but the heart does not stir,
For the sands of time have shifted, moved.
No more waiting for the familiar call,
The voice that warmed like a summer's day.
The echoes fade, as shadows stretch long,
A distant reminder of a yesterday.
No more, no more, the heart sighs deep,
Yet within the void, new life can creep.
For endings often lead to fresh new starts,
And from the silence, healing can impart.

NO TIME

In the whirlwind of life where moments fly,
We met briefly, a flash in the sky.
No time to linger, no room to stay,
Yet your presence lingers, like the end of day.
A passing glance, a shared smile's trace,
In the rush of life, a fleeting embrace.
No time for words, yet a connection made,
In the swift current of life's cascade.
No time to ponder, no time to dwell,
Yet in that brief meeting, a tale to tell.
A chapter closed, but the memory's rhyme,
In the book of our lives, a snapshot in time.

Ocean's Lament

Beneath the moon's pale, ghostly light,
The ocean weeps in the still of night.
Its waves, once jubilant, now mournful and blue,
A somber tale it whispers, to me and to you.
The gulls cry out with voices so forlorn,
As if they mourn a love forever torn.
The depths, once teeming with vibrant life,
Now bear the scars of human strife.
Plastic islands drift on its weary chest,
A testament to our careless quest.
The coral reefs, once vibrant and gay,
Fading into a world of dull decay.
Oil spills mar its pristine face,
A desolate mark on its serene grace.
The ocean, in sorrow, cradles our waste,
A fragile world in a state of haste.
But in the sadness, there's still hope,
A chance for change, a way to cope.
To heal the wounds we've wrought below,
And let the ocean's true beauty show.
For the sea's tears are not shed in vain,
They call to us to ease the pain.
To protect this world, both near and far,
For the ocean's sorrow is also our scar.

Oh My God

Oh, my God, so vast and divine,
In every corner, your presence I find.
From the gentle breeze to the soaring sky,
Your creation unfolds, leaving me in awe, oh my.
The mountains high, majestic and grand,
The ocean's expanse, stretching across the land.
In every flower's bloom, in every bird's song,
Your beauty and grace, to which I belong.
Oh, my God, your love knows no bounds,
In your embrace, solace and peace are found.
Through trials and joys, you guide my way,
Your wisdom and mercy, a constant ray.
In moments of doubt, when shadows loom,
Your light shines through, dispelling the gloom.
Your words of comfort, a balm to my soul,
In you, my God, I find my ultimate goal.
Yours is the power that moves the Earth,
Creating miracles, giving life its worth.
You're the source of all goodness and light,
In your presence, my God, everything feels right.
In gratitude, I bow before your might,
Aware of the blessings that surround day and night.
Oh, my God, you're the beacon in my life,
With you by my side, I can conquer any strife.
So, I humbly offer my praises to thee,
For your boundless love and grace I see.
Oh, my God, my heart overflows,
With love and devotion that only you know.
May I forever walk in your divine embrace,
Seeking your guidance, finding solace and grace.
Oh, my God, you're my eternal guide,
In you, my faith and love forever reside.

On My Way

*On my way, I walk with purpose and pride,
I feel alive, I feel free, with the world by my side.
I'm on a journey, a quest to find my way,
To live my life, to be bold, to make each day count in every way.
With each step I take, I leave my doubts behind,
I embrace the unknown, with an open heart and mind.
I am on a mission, to create my own path,
To follow my dreams, to overcome any aftermath.
The road may be winding, with bumps and twists to bear,
But with my head held high, I know that I'll get there.
I'll stumble and I'll fall, but I'll rise once again,
With renewed strength and courage, to take on any pain.
On my way, I'll meet many souls, each with their own story,
And I'll listen with compassion, to share in their glory.
I'll learn from their wisdom, I'll grow from their grace,
And I'll cherish their kindness, each step of the way.
So here I am, on my way, with my heart full of light,
Ready to face any challenge, ready to take on any fight.
With a sense of purpose, and a passion in my soul,
I*

On My Way To Star

In the silence of the night, I gaze above,
A canvas vast, with stars to love.
Each twinkle tells a story old,
Of cosmic wonders yet untold.
The moon, a guardian in the sky,
Whispers secrets as it passes by.
Planets dance in graceful flight,
Orbits weaving through the night.
Nebulas in colors bright,
Paint the heavens with their light.
Galaxies, like islands far,
Hold the dreams of every star.
Comets blaze with tails aglow,
Tracing paths we long to know.
Black holes hide in mystery,
Guardians of time and history.
In the vast expanse so deep,
Our dreams of space we always keep.
For in the stars, our hearts do find,
The endless wonders of the mind.

One-Sided Love

He whispered softly, "I'm not enough,"
His heart was fragile, his soul was tough.
Yet in her presence, he felt so small,
A broken boy behind a wall.

Her beauty, her grace, like morning dew,
A vision of love he always knew.
But in the mirror, he saw his pain,
A shattered dream, a love in vain.

"I'm not her star, nor her moonlit sky,
I'm just a shadow passing by."
He'd tell himself, day after day,
That love like hers would drift away.

He never spoke, his voice a ghost,
He watched her bloom, a silent host.
Every glance was a dagger's sting,
Yet for her joy, he'd clip his wings.

One day he vowed to set her free,
From the chains of what could never be.
"I'll guard her light, I'll pave her way,
Even if my heart must break each day."

And so he stepped into the dark,
A flickering flame, a fading spark.
He gave her his world, his dreams, his all,
While his own spirit began to fall.

"I was born to love her, but never to be loved back,"
He wrote these words in shades of black.
His love a burden, his pain too wide,

In the end, he chose to leave the tide.

They found him beneath the evening sky,

A love unspoken, his final goodbye.

For in her light, he lost his fight,

And embraced the darkness of the endless night.

RED EYES

In the night's embrace, they softly gleam,
Eyes aglow with a fiery beam.
A tale untold in scarlet hue,
Reflecting depths of trials anew.
Each crimson hue, a whispered sigh,
Echoes of dreams that passed them by.
Through shadows deep, they softly weep,
A silent vigil they steadfastly keep.
Yet in their gaze, a spark remains,
A flicker of hope amidst the pains.
For every tear that stains the sight,
Carries within it the promise of light.
So let them shine, those eyes of red,
For in their glow, a story's spread.
Of battles fought and victories won,
In every heart, beneath the sun.

Resilient Melodies

In the tapestry of life, fierce and bold,
I navigate storms with a heart of gold.
Through every trial, every uphill climb,
My spirit soars, in rhythm with time.
With courage as my compass, I set sail,
Against the winds, I unveil my tale.
Embracing challenges, a dance with fate,
I find strength in moments that resonate.
In the echoes of dreams, where passions ignite,
I forge my path with unwavering might.
No shackles of doubt, no shadows cast,
For within me, resilience holds steadfast.
So, let the world question, let them inquire,
Within me burns an unquenchable fire.
In the symphony of struggles, I play my part,
A resilient soul, a masterpiece of heart.

RESPECT

In the dance of discourse, where empathy's found,
Respect emerges, a silent, powerful sound.
A nod to differences, a bridge to unite,
In the tapestry of honor, woven tight.
No need for grand gestures, a simple art,
In the language of respect, we truly impart.
It echoes softly, a universal decree,
In its embrace, we find unity.

Rising from Ashes

From the ashes, I emerge anew,
A phoenix reborn, strength shining through.
For in the depths of darkness and despair,
I find the fire within, the will to repair.
Once consumed by the flames of adversity,
But now I rise, fueled by tenacity.
Like a phoenix, I soar with wings unfurled,
Resilient and fierce, overcoming the world.
The flames that engulfed me, they tried to break,
But they only fueled the determination I make.
From the ruins, I gather the fragments of my soul,
Transforming scars into stories of becoming whole.
With every step forward, I leave behind the past,
Embracing the lessons, ensuring they'll last.
For in the ashes lie the seeds of rebirth,
A chance to redefine my own sense of worth.
The fire that once scorched, now fuels my desire,
To rise above the ashes, to reach higher and higher.
With newfound strength and unwavering belief,
I transform setbacks into a source of relief.
No longer defined by the trials I faced,
I embrace resilience, with grace interlaced.
For from the ashes, I've learned to prevail,
A testament to the power that lies within each tale.
So let the flames dance, let the ashes scatter,
I'll rise again, stronger than ever.
For from the ashes, I am reborn,
A phoenix soaring, forever transformed.

School is cinema

The weight of the world on my shoulders,
A burden that never seems to lift,
The ache in my heart grows colder,
And I can't seem to find the gift.
But in the depth of my sorrow,
I find a glimmer of light,
A hope for a new tomorrow,
That carries me through the night.
It's the beauty of life's imperfections,
The grace in its brokenness too,
It's the love that comes without directions,
And the joy in the moments we renew.
So though the darkness may linger,
And my heart may be heavy with care,
I'll keep moving forward with vigor,
And find solace in the love that's there.

Secret of the Stone Garden

In the heart of twilight's gentle hold,
A stone garden stands, weathered and old,
Its secrets whispered through the years,
In tales that conquer both hopes and fears.

Each mossy stone, a guardian of the past,
With secrets hidden, a spell they cast,
They bear witness to love's tender touch,
And moments when hearts yearned for much.

In the shadowed corners where memories reside,
The secrets of the stone garden bide,
Ancient echoes of laughter and tears,
Etched into stones throughout the years.

But the greatest secret this garden keeps,
Is the love that in its stillness leaps,
For though the stones may keep their guard,
Love's memory within is forever charred.

So, wander through this garden, if you dare,
And feel the secrets that linger in the air,
In the hush of twilight, you might find,
The deepest secrets, the ties that bind.

Serenity Song

In the quiet of a tranquil morn,
Serenity's song gently is born.
A melody that floats on gentle breeze,
Caressing the soul with a sense of ease.
Through whispering leaves and rustling trees,
Serenity's song brings a calming peace.
A symphony of nature, harmonious and clear,
Guiding the heart to a place without fear.
The sun casts its golden rays upon the land,
As serenity's song unfolds, divinely planned.
Birds join in chorus, their melodies unite,
Creating a tapestry of serenity's light.
The babbling brook, with its gentle flow,
Sings serenity's song as it continues to grow.
Its waters cascade with a soothing sound,
A lullaby of peace that wraps all around.
Mountains stand tall, majestic and grand,
Echoing serenity's song across the land.
Their peaks reach high, touching the sky,
Inviting the spirit to soar and fly.
In nature's embrace, serenity's song thrives,
Nurturing the soul, keeping hope alive.
It whispers of stillness, of moments profound,
A sanctuary where serenity is found.
So let us listen, with open hearts and minds,
To serenity's song, as it gently reminds,
That amidst life's chaos and tumultuous sea,
Serenity awaits, in nature's symphony.

Shadows and Resilience

In shadows cast by the setting sun's attitude,
I search for solace, my heart heavy with sorrow's multitude.
Life's bitter truths, like a harsh mirror's reflection,
Reveal the pain, the scars, the internal disaffection.

With grit and attitude, I face the tempest's roar,
Defying despair, I'll mend what's been torn before.
For sorrow's a tempest that breaks and bends,
But in its wake, I'll find strength that never ends.

She Became a Memory, I Became a Ghost

I loved her like the moon loves the tide,
pulling her close, yet pushed aside.
Every whispered dream, every silent plea,
was a love she never saw in me.
With trembling hands, I gave her my heart,
hoping she'd take it, not tear it apart.
She smiled? soft, kind, but not mine,
her lips whispered, "No, we're not aligned."
Still, I stayed, a fool in the rain,
waiting, hoping, drowning in pain.
Love is blind, but I was too,
I believed in us? she never knew.
Then one day, the sky turned black,
a cruel wind whispered, "She won't come back."
I heard her laughter, but it wasn't for me,
she was walking toward love, but setting me free.
She was wearing white, a bride-to-be,
while I stood there, unseen, just debris.
Not mine to hold, not mine to keep,
just a memory now, too shattered to weep.
I smiled, but my soul was a grave,
buried alive by the love I gave.
She moved on, like the seasons must,
and I became a ghost of lost trust.

Solution Of Everything

Every successful person has painful story. Every painful story has a successful ending. Accept pain and get ready for succes.

Each and every person has to face pain in their life

There is no person on this earth who said that he/she had never suffered pain, never had to face difficulties in his life.

But person who suffers pain and after he/she shines like a star in sky is a true achiever.

No one will manufacture a lock without key

In the Same Day God will never give problems without solution.

The only problemes in our life is that we only focus on the problems but not on the solution, we have to look out for solutions, not the problems.

If a problem can be solved

No need to worry about it

If problem can't be solved

What is the use of worrying.

You just force On the Solution, not on the problems and one day will surely come when you are going to have fever problem and for every problem you are going to have a solution.

And you are surely going to feel like you have accomplished success .

So keep Working hard to find Solution

and be a winner.

Try Try but never cry, one day you will fly.

STAY WITH ME

In the quiet of the night, hear my plea,
Stay with me, in this moment, be.
In your arms, find solace and peace,
Let our love's flame never cease.

Through the trials and storms we'll face,
Together, we'll conquer any space.
In your eyes, I see my home,
Stay with me, no more to roam.

With each heartbeat, our bond does grow,
In your embrace, I find my glow.
Stay with me, through joy and strife,
Together, we'll embrace this life.

Still Away From You

The distance grows, yet time stands still,
An aching void no words can fill.
Your shadow lingers, a faint embrace,
But I reach for you and touch empty space.
The nights stretch long, the dawn feels gray,
Each moment whispers, You're far away.
Though hearts may yearn, they bear the weight,
Of love confined by the hands of fate.

Take It Down

Take it down, the walls that bind,
Let freedom's breeze ease troubled mind.
In dismantling barriers, find release,
Embrace the journey, let worries cease.

Take it down, the weight you bear,
Let burdens lift into the air.
In shedding layers, rediscover light,
As shadows fade into the night.

Take it down, the masks we wear,
Reveal the truth, let honesty flair.
In vulnerability, find strength untold,
As authenticity becomes your stronghold.

Take it down, let love be found,
In open hearts, true connections abound.
In tearing down walls, we truly see,
The beauty of what it means to be free.

Tears in Dev Parth's Eyes

Oh Dev Parth, why do you feel so blue?
Is it the weight of the world that's crushing you?
Or the ghosts of the past that linger still,
Haunting your heart and refusing to be still?
The tears that fall from your weary eyes,
Reflect the pain that within you lies,
A deep ache that cannot be assuaged,
By the fleeting moments that life has waged.
Sadness is a storm that can ravage the soul,
Leaving behind a trail of sorrow and toll,
But know that in the darkness there is light,
And with every dawn, a glimmer of respite.
So take heart, my dear Dev Parth,
For this sadness shall not be your path,
You'll find the strength to rise above,
And fill your life with joy and love.
Let the tears flow and the heartache pass,
For every sorrow has a time and a class,
And in their place, you'll find renewed hope,
To help you climb life's uphill slope.
Oh Dev Parth, let the sadness go,
And embrace the beauty that life does bestow,
For in your heart lies a soul so true,
And with each day, a chance to start anew.

Tears Like Rain

In the shadows of a heavy heart,
Where sorrow and pain tear apart,
A story of a love once so bright,
Now lost in the depths of endless night.
Tears like rain on a windowpane,
Silent cries in the pouring rain,
A love that bloomed, then slowly died,
Leaving scars that are hard to hide.
Promises made, but broken in two,
A love so deep, but misunderstood,
Hearts entwined, then torn asunder,
Leaving behind a world of thunder.
Memories linger, like a haunting song,
A love so right, but oh, so wrong,
In the ruins of what used to be,
A love that's lost to eternity.
So let the tears flow, like a river wide,
As we mourn a love that couldn't bide,
In the hush of night, we find release,
For a love that's gone, but will never cease.

The Abyss of Nothingness

In the abyss where light dares not tread,
Dev Parth walks where hope is dead.
Every step echoes in a void so wide,
In a world where no solace can abide.
Everyone hates me, their cold eyes burn,
No love to offer, no warmth to return.
In this desolate land, all dreams decay,
Every purpose shattered, every joy betrayed
"I want to die," the thought grows fierce,
A relentless sorrow that will not pierce.
No reason to linger, no dawn to find,
Just the endless ache of a restless mind.
The mirror reflects a soul bereft,
Of all it cherished, all that's left.
A face that weeps for what's long gone,
In a life where meaning is withdrawn.
No future holds a glimmer or spark,
Only the crushing weight of the dark.
In the endless void, where silence reigns,
There's nothing to live for, only chains.
In this void, where despair clings tight,
Dev Parth cries out into the night.
**"Is there no end to this endless pain?
A life so hollow, bound in chains?"**

The Best Way To Return

In the quiet depths of introspection,
I found the courage to make the connection.
Through winding paths and shadows cast,
I journeyed forth, reclaiming what was lost.
With each step forward, a whispered prayer,
Guiding me back with tender care.
In the echoes of my own heart's beat,
I discovered the path to my retreat.
The best way to return, I learned,
Is with humility, with lessons earned.
To face the past with eyes unclouded,
And embrace the future, unbowed, unshrouded.
With open arms and a soul alight,
I walk the road bathed in newfound light.
For in the journey back, I find my truth,
Renewed, reborn, from the ashes, youth.
So let me return with grace and might,
A beacon of hope in the darkest night.
For the best way to return, I've found,
Is with love, with purpose, profound.

The Coder and the Creator

In the city where knowledge grows,
A seeker walks where wisdom flows.
Through lines of code and dreams so bright,
He crafts his world in screens of light.
A poet of logic, an artist of keys,
Shaping the future with effortless ease.
From Java's loops to Python's grace,
He builds his path at a steady pace.
An Android dreamer, bold and free,
Designing apps for the world to see.
Yet in his heart, where colors blend,
A graphic story he loves to send.
With passion high and spirit wide,
A basketball bounces at his side.
In every game, in every play,
He finds his rhythm, carves his way.
Through trials faced and lessons learned,
Each step is one that he has earned.
From Malviya's halls to heights untold,
He writes his fate in lines of gold.
A poet, a coder, a dreamer, a spark,
Lighting the world, leaving his mark.

The Last Day

On the last day, whispers of farewell linger in the air,
Sunset's glow casting shadows of moments rare.
A chapter closing, pages turning in the book of time,
Embracing the bittersweet symphony of the final chime.

Laughter echoes, a poignant melody of the past,
Memories woven, like threads that forever last.
Faces etched in the canvas of the heart's display,
On the last day, emotions in disarray.

A sunset kiss, a tear's silent descent,
Embracing goodbyes with a heavy heart, repent.
Yet, in farewells, a promise of a new start,
On the last day, hope whispers in the departing heart.

THE LAST NIGHT

In the stillness of the last night,
Shadows whisper secrets old,
Stars are trembling, softly bright,
As the final stories unfold.
The moon hangs low, a silver tear,
Glimmers on the edge of dawn,
Memories, both far and near,
Dance like phantoms, here and gone.
Silent echoes fill the air,
Of laughter, love, and hidden fears,
Time suspends its weary care,
In the quiet, drying tears.
Hands held tight, hearts intertwined,
Words unspoken, all is clear,
In this moment, souls aligned,
Embracing both the joy and fear.
As the last night fades to grey,
And the world prepares to wake,
In our hearts, a song will stay,
Of the dreams we dared to make.
Let the dawn come, fierce and bright,
Let it chase the stars away,
For the magic of the night,
In our hearts will always stay.

The Road Though Quiet Pines

I walked a road through quiet pines,
Beneath the sky where daylight shines.
The earth was soft, the air was still,
And far ahead, a distant hill.
The leaves lay thick upon the ground,
No step I took could shake their sound.
The trees stood tall in patient rows,
As if they knew what no one knows.
The path bent once, then twice again,
A winding trail through field and fen.
I could have turned, I could have stayed,
But feet move on though hearts have swayed.
The sun sank low behind the crest,
The air grew cold, the wind confessed.
Yet all was well, though much was lost,
For every step must pay its cost.
And so I walked, with thoughts my own,
Upon a path not fully known.

The Soul Of Life

The soul of life, a spark of light,
That shines within us day and night,
It's the essence of all that's true,
The source of strength to see us through.
It's the laughter that fills our heart,
And the love that sets us apart,
It's the joy that we find in every day,
And the hope that helps us find our way.
It's the courage to face our fears,
And the wisdom to dry our tears,
It's the inspiration that we seek,
And the faith that makes us strong and meek.
For the soul of life is a guiding force,
A beacon that leads us on our course,
It's the music that fills the air we breathe,
And the beauty that makes us believe.
So let us cherish this wondrous soul,
And let it guide us towards our goal,
With hope and faith, and love and light,
We'll shine so bright and conquer the night.
For the soul of life is a joyful thing,
A melody that makes our hearts sing,
So let us dance and let us play,
And make the most of every day.

THREADS OF HUMANITY

In the tapestry of time, a grand design,
Threads of humanity, woven so fine.
Colors diverse, a kaleidoscope,
In every heart, a spark of hope.
Hands reaching out, across the divide,
Bridging the gaps, side by side.
In the dance of life, a shared refrain,
Humanity's heartbeat, a rhythmic chain.
Through trials and triumphs, we find our way,
In the darkest night, the light holds sway.
Compassion's language, spoken by all,
Echoing through every rise and fall.
On this canvas vast, where stories unfold,
Kindness and love, more precious than gold.
Embracing differences, a strength untold,
In unity, our shared destiny is bold.
So let us nurture the seeds we sow,
In the garden of empathy, let them grow.
For in our humanity, a power untamed,
A symphony of souls, forever unchained.

Tranquil Evening

Sunset's golden glow,
Ripples on a quiet pond,
Day bids soft farewell.

Tranquil Waters

In the hush of early dawn,
Where the world still sleeps,
I find a lake serene and still,
Reflecting the sky's soft peeps.
Its waters whisper peace to me,
A gentle breeze, a soothing balm,
Where worries ebb like ripples fade,
And calmness holds me in its palm.
Amidst the quiet, a clarity unfolds,
In every ripple, every quiet sigh,
A moment's pause, a tranquil grace,
Beneath the vast and open sky.
Let this moment linger on,
In the heart's quiet sanctuary,
Where calmness flows like gentle waves,
Embracing each moment, each solitary sea.

Unleashed Fire: The Spirit of Dev Parth

*In the realm of Dev Parth, a force untamed,
An attitude fierce, a spirit unchained.
With fire in his eyes and a heart ablaze,
He strides with purpose, in his own unique ways.
His attitude, a beacon, bold and bright,
Unyielding to challenges, ready to fight.
No obstacle too great, no limit to bound,
Dev Parth defies the odds, his spirit unshroud.
With each step he takes, he embraces the grind,
Fueling his dreams with a burning mind.
In the face of doubt, he stands tall and strong,
His motivation unbreakable, pushing him along.
No naysayer can deter his lofty aims,
For Dev Parth thrives on audacious claims.
He believes in his potential, his power within,
Harnessing his attitude, he's destined to win.
Through trials and setbacks, he perseveres,
Transforming obstacles into stepping stones, it appears.
Every failure, a lesson, a chance to grow,
With determination, he lets his greatness show.
His attitude exudes a relentless drive,
A passion unyielding, helping him thrive.
With unwavering focus, he reaches his goal,
Motivating others, inspiring their soul.
Dev Parth, a force to be reckoned with,
An embodiment of strength, never to quit.
His attitude and motivation, an inspiring force,
Encouraging others to follow their course.
So let his spirit ignite a fire in you,
Unleash your potential, let your dreams come true.
With attitude and motivation held high,
Embrace the journey, reach for the sky.
In the realm of Dev Parth, a force untamed,*

***An attitude fierce, a spirit unchained.
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UNTOUCHED SOCIETY

In corners where the shadows play,
Where light of progress fades away,
There lies a world both old and new,
An untouched society, pure and true.
Beyond the reach of modern hands,
In quiet fields and ancient lands,
They live with nature, side by side,
In simple grace, with humble pride.
No screens to steal the hours fast,
No concrete walls or towers vast,
Their wealth is found in earth and sky,
In stars that wink an ageless eye.
With wisdom passed from heart to heart,
In songs and tales, they play their part,
A heritage that time forgot,
Yet in their souls, the truest lot.
They dance to tunes of wind and rain,
To rhythms of the harvest grain,
Their laughter echoes in the trees,
A symphony of life's decrees.
In untouched society, they find,
A peace that's rare, a tranquil mind,
They teach us what we've left behind,
The simple truths, so intertwined.
So, as we chase our fleeting dreams,
In neon lights and endless schemes,
Remember those who softly tread,
Upon the earth where we all spread.

Wanderer's Dream

In the hush of dawn, where dreams still linger,
A wanderer stirs, tracing paths with a finger.
The world, a canvas, vast and wide,
A journey awaits, with no map to guide.
The sky blushes pink, a gentle embrace,
The wind whispers secrets, a tender grace.
Mountains call, their peaks touched by light,
Valleys echo with tales of the night.
Rivers dance, weaving stories untold,
Forests hum with mysteries of old.
The wanderer walks, with eyes full of wonder,
Each step a melody, a rhythmic thunder.
Through sunlit days and starry nights,
The road stretches long, a journey of sights.
In the heart of the wanderer, a flame burns bright,
Guided by dreams, ever in flight.
No end in sight, just the promise of more,
New horizons beckon, adventures galore.
For in every step, a world to explore,
The wanderer's dream, forever to soar.

We Meet One Day

Through winding paths and distant dreams,
Amid the rush of life's swift streams,
A whispered hope, a silent plea,
We meet one day, just you and me.
In twilight's glow or dawn's first light,
When shadows fade, and hearts unite,
Across the miles, though far we stray,
We find our way, we meet one day.
Through letters penned and thoughts exchanged,
In every word, our love's arranged,
A promise kept, come what may,
We hold the faith, we meet one day.
Beneath the stars or summer's sun,
When journeys pause, our fates are spun,
In that sweet hour, no more delay,
With open arms, we meet one day.
Through trials faced and battles won,
When all is said and all is done,
In quiet peace or wild array,
Our souls will know, we meet one day.
So carry this within your heart,
Though worlds apart, we're never far,
For in the end, through night or day,
Our love will guide, we meet one day.

We're Friends

In the garden of life, where dreams take flight,
A cherished bond, pure and bright.
Hand in hand, through joys and strife,
Together we walk, as friends for life.

In laughter's echo and tears we share,
A treasure trove beyond compare.
In the warmth of trust, our hearts entwine,
Through every storm, your hand in mine.

Through whispered secrets and heartfelt talks,
In the silence, we weather life's knocks.
In your presence, I find my light,
For in our friendship, everything's right.

So here's to us, through thick and thin,
Forever united, as friends, we begin.
In the chapters of life, till the very end,
You and I, my cherished friend.

Where I am

Lost in the whispers of the city's India,
Where skyscrapers touch the clouds and dreams succumb.
Amidst the hustle, in the urban clamor,
I stand, a wanderer, an anonymous grammar.
Not just a dot on the map, a mere locale,
But a melody sung in a cosmic tale.
Here, where neon lights paint the night,
I find myself in the labyrinth of city light.
On the edge of horizons, where possibilities gleam,
In the city's heartbeat, a rhythm unseen.
Among faces unknown, stories untold,
This is where I am, a novel yet to unfold.

Where I Find My Peace

I find my peace in the quiet of night,
Where the stars whisper soft, a calming light.
In the stillness where my worries cease,
It's here, in silence, I find my peace.
In the sadness that wraps around my soul,
When life feels heavy, and I lose control,
I find peace in the gentle release,
Letting go of pain, finding sweet relief.
It's in the understanding that comes with the tears,
In the knowing that time will soften fears.
In the moments where sorrow meets grace,
I find my peace in life's embrace.
I find it in the love that quietly stays,
In the softest words on the hardest days.
In the care that reaches when I'm feeling low,
In the arms of those who never let go.
Peace comes to me in the tender rain,
Washing away the remnants of pain.
In the still of morning, with the world at rest,
That's when I feel the calmest, the best.
It's in the letting go, not needing to be,
More than I am? just simply me.
In the acceptance of what I cannot change,
I find my peace in life's gentle range.
It's not in the joy or the laughter loud,
But in the quiet moments, far from the crowd.
Where sadness and peace softly intertwine,
That's where I find this heart of mine.

WHERE IT IS GONE

In silent whispers, where once it thrived,
Gone is the laughter, the joy deprived.
Echoes linger where happiness dived,
In the emptiness where dreams contrived.
Through barren landscapes, the wind does moan,
Where love once blossomed, now overthrown.
In shadows cast, the heart does groan,
For what was cherished, now unknown.
Yet memories linger, faint and fainter still,
In the corners of the mind, a bittersweet chill.
Gone is the presence, the warmth to fill,
Leaving behind an ache, a void to till.
In the passage of time, it fades away,
The pain diminishes, day by day.
Yet traces remain, in the heart's decay,
For what is lost, forever may stray.

Whether I Lost You or Not

Whether I lost you or not, I can't quite say,
For you linger in my heart, in your own quiet way.
The distance between us grows, yet you remain,
A memory, a whisper, a soft, sweet pain.
I wonder if you're gone, or just out of sight,
For in my dreams, you return every night.
Whether I lost you, or found you again,
You're the echo that forever will remain.

Whispers in the Dark

In the depths of night where shadows creep,
Sadness sings its song, a melody so deep.
Whispers of sorrow fill the air,
As I wander through the realm of despair.

Each tear that falls, a silent plea,
For solace in this vast, lonely sea.
Memories like ghosts, haunting my mind,
Leaving heartache and pain behind.

In the silence, I search for light,
Yearning for dawn to end the night.
But darkness holds me in its embrace,
A never-ending, relentless chase.

Yet amidst the gloom, a flicker of hope,
A fragile thread, helping me cope.
For even in sadness, there's strength to find,
A resilience born from the depths of the mind.

So I'll walk through the darkness, head held high,
Knowing that someday, the sun will rise.
And though sadness may linger, I'll face it with grace,
For in every storm, there's a sacred space.

Whispers in the Silence

In the silence of a whispered goodbye,
A universe of emotions begins to cry.
The gentle touch of a fleeting glance,
Leaves an imprint, a lasting dance.
In the chambers of the soul, where echoes dwell,
Reside the stories that only hearts can tell.
A tapestry of love, woven with care,
Unraveling slowly in the tender air.
With each beat, a symphony of pain,
A melody of loss, a haunting refrain.
Yet in the depths of sorrow, a glimmer of light,
Guiding us through the darkest night.
For in the heartache, we find our strength,
In the tears we shed, a river's length.
And though the ache may never fade,
In the memories, love is forever made.
So let the tears fall, let the emotions flow,
For in the depths of sorrow, beauty will grow.
And in the silence of a whispered goodbye,
We'll find the courage to soar, to reach the sky.

Whispers Of The Night

In the quiet hush of the evening's fall,
Stars awaken, answering night's call.
The moon, a silver sentinel in the sky,
Guides the weary traveler with a watchful eye.
The world slows down, wrapped in twilight's cloak,
Soft shadows dance, and the night breeze spoke.
It whispers secrets only the dark can keep,
In this serene silence, the earth finds sleep.
The crickets sing their lullaby, low and sweet,
As the day's warmth lingers in the street.
A gentle stillness settles in the air,
A moment of peace, beyond compare.
In the vast expanse of the night's embrace,
Dreams take flight to a distant place.
The cosmos glimmers with a timeless glow,
In the whispers of the night, mysteries flow.

Whispers Of Dawn

In the hush of morning light,
When shadows dance in soft retreat,
The world awakens, pure and bright,
To whispers of the dawn, so sweet.
The sky adorned in hues of gold,
A canvas vast, serene, and wide,
Stories of the night unfold,
As daybreak whispers on the tide.
Each leaf and bloom, a silent song,
Each breeze, a gentle, tender kiss,
In nature's symphony, we belong,
In moments of such tranquil bliss.
So, breathe in deep the morning air,
Let peace and hope within you rise,
For in the dawn, so fresh and fair,
Lie whispered dreams and clear blue skies.

Whispers of Healing

In the heart of every storm,
When shadows stretch and spirits mourn,
Whispers of healing softly call,
Reminding us we rise, not fall.
With every tear that graces the ground,
New seeds of strength can be found.
In pain's embrace, we learn to grow,
A gentle light begins to glow.
Hold onto hope, let love ignite,
Through darkest hours, we find our light.
For in our struggles, we find our song,
A tapestry of lives, woven strong.
Reach out your hand, let warmth be shared,
In the silence, let hearts be bared.
Together we rise, together we mend,
In the circle of life, we find our blend.
So breathe in peace, let kindness flow,
In every heart, let compassion grow.
For healing begins when we unite,
In the tapestry of love, we find our light.

Whispers Of Hope

In the quiet dawn of a sleepless night,
Where shadows dance with flickering light,
There lies a whisper, soft and clear,
A beacon of hope that draws us near.
In moments when the heart feels weak,
When silence is the solace we seek,
Look within, where courage resides,
In the depths of introspection's tides.
Hope, a flame that never fades,
Guides us through the darkest shades,
A silent promise, steadfast and true,
Reminding us of what we can do.
Through valleys deep and mountains high,
With self-discipline as our guide,
We forge a path, though rough it may be,
Towards the light of destiny.
Each step we take, each choice we make,
Is a testament to the strength we awake,
In the realm of the heart, where dreams take flight,
Hope ignites the spirit, burning bright.
So hold on tight, through storm and strife,
Embrace the lessons of this life,
For in the end, we'll find our way,
With hope, introspection, and discipline's sway.

Whispers of Midnight: A Janmashtami Hymn

In the stillness of a midnight sky,
When stars adorn the heavens high,
A gentle breeze, a whisper soft,
Announces the birth of the Lord aloft.
In a humble home, so pure, so bright,
The Divine takes form in the dead of night,
With eyes that sparkle like the morning dew,
And a smile that brings the world anew.
The flutes of Gokul begin to sing,
As peacocks dance and bells start to ring,
The moonlight bathes the sacred land,
As Krishna arrives, with blessings at hand.
In Vrindavan's groves, where flowers bloom,
His laughter chases away all gloom,
The cows and calves in fields of green,
Rejoice in the love of their eternal king.
With a feather of peacock on his crown,
And a heart that never lets us down,
He walks among us, unseen, yet near,
Filling our lives with love and cheer.
So on this night, we celebrate,
With joy and faith, we elevate,
Our prayers to him, our songs of praise,
In Krishna's love, forever we'll gaze.

Whispers of Sorrow: A Tapestry of Hope

In the shadows of solitude, echoes a silent cry,
A heartache concealed beneath a stoic sky.

Tears like raindrops fall, unseen and unheard,
A symphony of sorrow, in each whispered word.

The moon weeps silver tears, mirroring my pain,
In the vastness of night, where loneliness reigns.

Broken dreams scattered like petals in the wind,
A melancholy ballad, where hopes rescind.

Each sigh carries the weight of unspoken woes,
A narrative of heartbreak, that silently grows.

The soul, a canvas painted in shades of blue,
A somber poetry etched in the evening dew.

Yet, within the sadness, resilience takes flight,
For even in darkness, there exists a glimmer of light.

The tears may linger, but so does the will to cope,
In the pages of sorrow, we find threads of hope.

Whispers Of The Morning

In the stillness of dawn, where the night meets day,
The whispers of the morning have much to say.
They tell of dreams that linger in the morning mist,
And secrets of the stars that the night has kissed.
The golden hues of sunrise paint the sky anew,
With promises of hope in every shade and hue.
Birds sing their melodies, a chorus of delight,
Welcoming the day from the embrace of night.
The breeze carries whispers through the waking trees,
A symphony of rustling leaves in harmony.
Each breath of morning air, so crisp and pure,
A reminder of life's beauty, simple and sure.
So, in this quiet moment, take a pause and see,
The wonders of the morning, so wild and free.
Let its whispers fill your heart, and your spirit soar,
For each new day is a gift, and so much more.

Who I am

I am a force to be reckoned with,
A warrior with a heart full of grit.
I am the storm that rages on,
The fire that burns bright, never gone.

I am a dreamer with a vision so clear,
A believer in the power of hope and cheer.
I am the one who dares to take a stand,
To fight for what's right, to lend a helping hand.

I am the soul that never gives up,
The spirit that rises, never enough.
I am the one who reaches for the stars,
Who breaks the chains, who leaves the scars.

I am the strength that comes from within,
The power that drives me through thick and thin.
I am the voice that will not be silenced,
The light that shines, never dimmed.

So watch me as I rise up high,
As I soar above, beyond the sky.
For I am who I am, and that's enough,
A force to be reckoned with, a diamond in the rough.

Why I loose it

Sometimes I feel like I'm spinning out of control,
Like I'm caught in a storm, with nowhere to go.
My emotions run wild, like a river unbridled,
And I can't seem to keep them all compiled.

I lose my patience, my temper, my cool,
And I say things I don't mean, like a fool.
I react instead of respond, let my emotions take hold,
And I end up feeling frustrated and old.

But why do I lose it? That's the real question here,
Is it fear, is it stress, or is it something more severe?
Perhaps it's the pressure, or the weight of the world,
Or the expectations that I've let myself be hurled.

Whatever it may be, I know I can't give up,
I must find a way to fill my emotional cup.
To take a deep breath, to count to ten,
To find a calm place within me again.

I'll give myself grace, I'll be patient and kind,
I'll remember that it's okay to change my mind.
And with each new day, I'll strive to do my best,
To keep my emotions in check, and rise above the rest.

So why do I lose it? It's just a moment in time,
And I know that I'll find my way back to the climb.
To be present, to be grateful, to be aware,
And to know that I have the strength to always repair.

Why So Sad

Why so sad, my weary heart, do tell,
In the shadows of your sorrow, you dwell.
Life's burdens may weigh heavy on your soul,
But let not despair take complete control.

Through tears and trials, you find your way,
And darkness shall give rise to brighter day.
In sadness, lessons deep and wisdom gained,
As storms subside, and scars will be sustained.

So let your sadness be a fleeting phase,
A stepping stone through life's mysterious maze.
Embrace the depth of feelings that you bear,
For in your sorrow, you'll find strength to spare.

The journey of your soul, though sometimes tough,
Will lead you to a love that's deep enough.
In time, your heart will heal, and joy will rise,
Why so sad, my friend? Lift up your eyes.

WHY THAT'S SO

In the hush of dawn, when questions rise,
And thoughts are woven through morning skies,
Why that's so, this unspoken plea,
Unravels the truths we long to see.
Why does the river's whisper flow,
And the wind's soft sighs come and go?
Why does the heart in silence ache,
And dreams arise only to break?
In shadows deep and light's embrace,
In fleeting moments we chase,
Why that's so, the curious quest,
For reasons that never seem to rest.
Through the dance of stars and shifting sands,
We seek the why with open hands,
For answers lie in the search itself,
In the wondering, the pondering, the quest for self.
So, embrace the why with heart and soul,
For it shapes the journey, makes us whole.
In every why, a story grows,
A map to where our spirit goes.

Why Women Weren't Safe

In the annals of time, where shadows reside,
Women's voices were lost, their fears pushed aside,
In a world built by hands that seldom did care,
They walked through the darkness, alone in despair.
Bound by the chains of a patriarch's reign,
Their dreams turned to whispers, their hopes met with pain,
Where laws were but words that seldom held true,
And safety was a promise for only a few.
The streets echoed warnings, a silence of dread,
As they walked with their fears, a storm in their head,
No walls could protect them, no law could defend,
In a world that denied them the right to amend.
Customs and norms, like shackles, would bind,
Leaving their safety to fate's fickle mind,
In homes and in fields, in cities and lands,
They were left to their fate, to unseen hands.
But why were they not safe, in a world so wide?
Why was their freedom so often denied?
For power and greed, for control and for gain,
Their safety was traded, their cries met with disdain.
Yet from these dark times, a light starts to grow,
As voices once silent now rise to bestow,
The truth of their plight, the strength of their will,
For safety isn't granted, it's fought for still.
Today, we remember the struggles they faced,
And vow to ensure their rights are embraced,
For every woman deserves to walk free,
In a world where safety is a certainty.

YOU ARE MY LOVE

In the quiet moments, when the world is still,
Your presence lingers, my heart you fill.
With every heartbeat, your name I hear,
You are my love, forever near.
Your smile is sunshine after the rain,
A soothing balm to all my pain.
In every joy, in every sorrow,
You are my love, my bright tomorrow.
When darkness falls and fears arise,
I find my peace within your eyes.
In every laugh, in every tear,
You are my love, my every cheer.
So here's my vow, my sacred part,
To cherish you with all my heart.
In every second, through all I do,
You are my love, forever true.