

Anthology of Decadal Dreams: Nine Poems of the Heart

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Presented by

My poetic Side 



Dedication

I dedicate this collection of poems to the silent whispers within my soul, to the moments of inspiration that have ignited my pen. This book is for everyone who finds a piece of themselves in these verses. It is lovingly dedicated to the poetic side of me, and to all who dare to embrace their own inner voice.

Acknowledgement

I would like to express my deepest gratitude to everyone who encouraged me to explore and express my poetic side. These poems are the result of many quiet moments spent listening to my heart and translating those feelings into words. Thank you to my family and friends for believing in me, and to every reader who takes the time to journey through these verses. Your support means more than words can say. This book exists because of inspiration, encouragement, and the shared love for poetry that connects us all.

About the author

I am someone who finds meaning in small moments and beauty in simple things. Through my poetry, I explore my feelings, dreams, and observations about the world around me. Writing has always been a way for me to understand myself better and to reach out to anyone who feels the same longing to express what's inside. This collection is a reflection of my poetic side—a space where I hope readers can see a part of their own story in mine. Thank you for joining me on this journey through words.

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A Prayer to God

O Lord, I pray for a steady path ahead,
A life filled with purpose, and peace in heart,
Grant me the strength to weather life's storms,
And anchor my soul with unwavering resolve.
In the tumult of uncertainty, I seek
The grace of Your guidance, a beacon of hope,
To light my way through the shadows that loom,
And lead me to a place of security and calm.
Bestow upon me the gift of steady ground,
Where I may build my dreams, and sow the seeds
Of a future ripe with promise and fulfillment,
Where abundance flows and worries dissipate.
Grant me the wisdom to tread with sure footing,
And the courage to face each challenge head-on,
As I navigate the winding roads of fate,
Let me find strength in the midst of adversity.
May my efforts blossom into fruitful success,
And my endeavors bear the sweet fruits of labor,
As I navigate the ebbs and flows of existence,
Let me find stability in the ebb and flow of life.
With faith as my compass and resilience my shield,
I embark on this journey with a steadfast spirit,
Knowing that in You, I find unwavering support,
I offer this prayer for stability and serenity.

Eternal Ember: The Quest of Curiosity

In the depths of mind, a spark takes flight,
A flame that burns, a fire that ignites,
The unquenchable flame of curiosity's might,
That drives us on, through day and endless night.
With every question, it grows more bright,
A beacon guiding us, through the darkest light,
It fuels our quest, our passion, our desire,
To uncover secrets, and set our souls on fire.
Through ancient texts, and dusty tomes we roam,
Seeking answers, to the questions we've called home,
We delve into the unknown, and uncover the past,
And in its embers, our curiosity will forever last.
For in its warmth, we find our hearts aflame,
And in its light, our minds are forever changed,
The unquenchable flame of curiosity's might,
Drives us to discover, and ignite the light.

Embers of the Heart

*Life drifts in silent rivers, winding slow
Through valleys carved by laughter, rain, and loss.
The morning's hush, the evening's gentle sigh-
Each breath a page, unwritten, yet endured.
We gather joy like petals in our hands,
Unfolding hope in seasons of despair,
And cradle sorrow, learning how it shapes
The fragile architecture of our days.
Love enters quietly, a subtle chord
That hums beneath the thunder of the world-
A glance, a touch, the memory of warmth
That lingers in the corridors of thought.
It is the thread that binds the scattered hours,
The silent promise woven through the dusk,
A beacon in the labyrinth of doubt,
A shelter built from kindness, trust, and time.
We stumble, rise, and reach for what remains-
The embers of the heart, still glowing red
Against the chill of all that must be lost.
Yet in this dance of endings and of dreams,
We find the shape of meaning, softly cast
In shadow, light, and all that lies between.
So let us walk this path with open hands,
And hold each other gently as we go.*

Travel a longing with devil inside

*Traveling with devil's eyes may kill you
When you think you are bad,
Bad situations make a move on me
Nature tries to change me with song.
But the devil calls me Luficer, but why did he select me?
Good is good, bad is bad where to find in drowning in my creativity.
Devils make a move to destroy the world by soul
What if everything changes at one point of time?
If I'm already a demon hidden in your means, then it's an opportunity for me .
Call me demon forever.
Loneliness makes me evil, time makes me laugh a lot in my face.
The devil inside didn't always be silent, he was like a time bomb.*

Quiet Anchors at Dawn

*We sit together, silent as the dawn,
The world outside still tangled in its dreams.
Your hand rests lightly, warm against my own,
A gentle anchor in the drifting dark.
No need for words; the hush is eloquence,
A language softer than the breath of leaves.
The morning spills its gold across your face,
And in that light, I see the years to come?
A thousand quiet moments, small and true,
The laughter echoing between the walls,
The comfort found in ordinary days.
Love does not shout, nor does it seek applause;
It lingers in the spaces life allows,
A steady flame that brightens as we age.
So let us sit together, dawn to dusk,
And hold this peace, as fragile as a wing,
Content to know that you are here with me.*

Bound Beyond Time

Bound Beyond Time

*In quiet hours when shadows softly fall,
Your presence lingers like a gentle flame.
No need for words; your touch speaks tender truth,
A silent vow that every breath we share
Is woven deep within the threads of life.
Each moment held, a treasure kept with care,
As time unfolds, I find my heart with yours.
Through storms or calm, your love remains my guide,
A constant light that never fades away.
Together, bound by more than fleeting days,
We build a world where every heartbeat counts,
And in your eyes, I see my endless home.*

Echoes of an Unseen Soul

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*The night descends in silence, deep and cold,
And kills the light with shadows born of fear.
I sit alone? some presence haunts my room,
It makes me scream in moments carved from dread.
Where can I speak? Where can I place my voice?*

*My words dissolve before they meet the world,
Forgotten at the edge of trembling lips.
A mystery cloaks my soul from every eye?
None know the storm that brews inside my chest.*

*My eyes, once bright, now drain of every hue,
And in the dark I wander, seeking me.
The silence whispers back in twisted tongue?
And still I ask: where can my words take flight?*

*They study me like ruins, yet they fail
To see the depth of shadows in my bones.
A demon speaks, its voice both near and strange,
It answers life with riddles none can bear.*

Guiding Light of Affection

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Upon love's gentle thread my soul is tied,
A tapestry of hearts where longing grows;
Within the hush where trembling hopes reside,
Affection's bloom, the rarest petal shows.

In whispered dusk, your laughter lights the night,
A beacon guiding tender wishes near;
Within your words, the world is soft and bright,
Each syllable relieves unspoken fear.

When shadows press and doubt invades my mind,
Your caring hands restore the dawn anew,
With every glance, a thousand joys I find
As if my heart was made to beat for you.

Let this be truth the ages may proclaim
Love's truest fire endures beyond the flame.

Life's Spice: A Poem for Us All

*We dance on sidewalks, city lights aglow,
Or stroll on dirt roads, where wildflowers grow.
Coffee or chai, we crave that warming heat,
Dreams in our pockets, tired shoes on our feet.
Heartaches come knocking, laughter bursts free,
Each soul's a mosaic?what stories we'll be!
Spices of hope tossed into our stew:
Bittersweet memories, daring the new.
Your playlist is chaos?mine bounces too.
That song you replayed? I've danced to it, true.
We've tasted the sour, the hearty, the sweet,
Spilled soup on our shirts, made strangers we meet.
Underneath labels?worker, parent, friend?
We hunger to matter, connect, and transcend.
So here's to our mess and the joy that it brings,
To late-night confessions and wild-hearted flings.
Life's never bland?it's a riot, a feast!
Seasoned with stories, our courage released.
Let's spice up our moments, delight in the now,
You, me, and all of us?take a hot, happy bow!*

Where Love and Wisdom Meet

*In the hush between two heartbeats low,
Love plants seeds where wisdom grows?
Not in thunder, bold and wide,
But in the quiet where truths abide.*

*We speak in sighs we never sound,
Understanding in the silent ground.
It's not the words, but what they mean?
The pauses tucked in lines unseen.*

*Love is not a fire alone,
But the ember's glow when you're walking home.
It holds your hand when you're not sure?
Strong, and soft, and steady, pure.*

*Wisdom whispers, not to win,
But asks with grace: "Where have you been?"
It listens more, and speaks the least,
Feeds the soul, and starves the beast.*

*The world is loud with "I" and "me,"
But truth begins in "us" and "we."
No love survives with pride too tall?
Understanding starts when egos fall.*

*So read the eyes, not just the page,
Look past the mask, the grief, the age.
Hear what trembles beneath a voice?
That's where hearts recall their choice.*

*Be the warmth, not just the light.
Forgive, forget? then hold on tight.
For love, when known, is not possessed,*

It's given whole, then multiplied and blessed.

Ode to the Nature Lover

*In morning's hush, the whisper calls,
Where trees stand tall and rivers flow,
A heart that beats with earth's own thralls,
In every breeze, they find their glow.*

*The flowers bloom because they care,
Their roots dig deep in soil's embrace,
With every step, they're always there,
To cherish nature's gentle face.*

*How sweet the song the birds do sing,
As sunlight dances on the lea,
The joy in every living thing,
Speaks softly to the soul set free.*

*They walk where wild paths twist and turn,
Breathing life in fragrant air,
With every leaf, they learn and yearn,
For nature's gifts beyond compare.*

*Oh, to be a lover of the green,
Is to embrace both calm and storm,
To see the world as it has been?
A sacred space, eternal, warm.*

*So let us walk with open eyes,
And guard the earth with tender hands,
For in the nature lover's prize,
We hold the future in our lands.*

The Hollow Keeps Its Secrets

*Beneath the moon's pale, haunted glow,
Where shadows breathe, and wild winds blow,
I walk the path the night has sown,
Through ruins where the roots have grown.
The air is thick with candle smoke,
The chapel's spine is bent and broke,
Its glass, like frozen tears, has wept,
For secrets graves have always kept.
A raven speaks in mournful rhyme,
Of lovers lost beyond all time,
Their names now dust, yet hearts still ache,
Through midnight's veil they cannot break.
Each step I take, the ground recalls,
The echo deep in hollow halls,
And though the dark feels cold, unkind,
It whispers truths I came to find.
So here I stay, where night won't fade,
Among the thorns the dusk has made,
For in this gloom, I see my part?
The gothic moon, my midnight heart.*

The Quiet Joy of Friend

Good Friends Just Show Up Anyway

(sonnet #MMMMMMMMMMCCDLXXXIV)

*They text me that they're near, I say come through,
And put the kettle on. The couch's a mess
From cats, of course?but good friends never stress
About that stuff. They bring cream for the brew,
Some snack we'll both enjoy. No plans, just true
Companionship. We talk, or sit wordless.
They help me do the dishes, more or less,
And laugh at all the little things we do.
Like, I forgot I left the tea to steep
Too long again. "It's fine!"?they always smile.
I lend them socks, they help me fold the heap
Of laundry I ignored a good long while.
It's not about the big things. LORD, You keep
Us rich in love that lasts through every mile.*

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