

Poetry Series

**Alex David**  
**- poems -**

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## Alex David(29th May 1984)

I have nothing much to say about myself, just that I prefer to dwell in my alternative state of consciousness 'cause I feel FREE. I just hate to be in between expectations and responsibility. BUT life is life, it ought to be.

Hope, my work will help me leave a legacy that people will remember me long after I am gone. Monetary incentive is not necessary for motivation since the pleasure in expressing creativity is a reward in itself.

## 21 Lines

A start with thou grace,  
showered by the sun.  
An epic. The life's being described  
of us and life that's yet to come.  
Life is life, never ends.  
A battle for money and fame,  
that's why, good or bad?  
but both exist together. Unending,  
past, present and the future  
and that's why, its called, sorry!  
I too am looking for the answer,  
for I belong to thou art.  
Colours of humanity,  
here I leave, for you to think?  
for life is a trilogy,  
the good, the bad and not  
what you are thinking.  
Forgot, we are part of that great canvas,  
that binds us all.  
So, this line's for hope, the first for  
the lord, and the rest to find. WHY?

Alex David

# A Chat With The Mirror

I look at the mirror  
Not quite a happy face, with things  
Going up and down. Shit happens, yeah!  
Well! My life till now  
Not bad at all. I have played safe.  
Just the regular, nine to five  
In my case, kind of completely  
Flipped upside.

With things to afford and some to spend.  
Booze and Bong, others let not name  
Availability wasn't a pain. But all these  
Obviously, has a tag attached.  
No doubt, life looks fine. But  
Its again, is this what I dreamt?

Life when young, life when new.  
The feeling's so fresh. Fearless  
All so filled with youth.  
Possibilities seemed endless.  
And now, so many years in between  
I lay here amidst a crisis. Yeah!  
Midlife it may seem.  
Amazed, never was it against the tide.

Shocked, I ask myself  
Well! What do you expect?  
You are over with half your prime.  
You've become monotonous  
And you are just another guy.  
Is it too late?  
I give a look to myself.  
I count the years and say  
May be, I still got a shot.  
And now the devil is in play.  
Mind is swinging and thinking of the master  
Who rightly said, to be or not to be?  
Either I take my stand or else  
I close my mouth, remain shut.

Alex David

# A Moment

Every moment seems so fresh, fresh as the morning dew  
without ugly past nor the unknown, what's new.  
Time seems to slow, occasions that's really few  
space conquered, a dimension totally new.

The world seems unknown, a land yet to find  
instinct wining, against the thoughtful mind.  
Hell has lost its horror, fears left behind  
heaven discovered in our hearts, that always bind.

Alex David

# Conscious

Of man's first disobedience  
that brought us, in being  
a mind that's conscious  
that kept, seeking.

To perceive him as mighty  
he is in me  
for he too needs, identity  
both you and in me.

Travelling through ages  
now, what are we?  
Still longing for an answer  
though the truth is there to see.

This 's his curse, I say  
journey, far from ending  
a search that fails to cease  
with me, ends this longing

A truth, that's gone beyond  
unknown, for you and me  
seems, I cease to exist  
the conscious, dies with me

Alex David

# Cry To The 'Metal Clan'

Hey! brothers  
how happy to have you here.  
To roam the free world  
and to do our own.  
Hey! brothers  
lift your mighty arms,  
its enough.  
Tied our hands to fist,  
we rise amongst the dead.

March through those boundaries,  
cease to no threat.  
Ride the wings of freedom  
simply, burry the dead.

Leagacy of our clan  
holding in our hands,  
Shout the war cry.  
We rise for the weak.

Alex David



# Damnation

Who can stop a baby from crying?  
Who can stop a man from dying?  
Who can stop a bird from flying?  
Who can stop anyone from lying?  
Speak out your heart with no reward  
speak what you like, speak it loud.  
Let the world know what you are speaking of;  
poverty, corruption, caste and creed.  
Is this what you call man's good deeds.  
I'd crush this pen with no regrets  
the greed of man unto death  
is all I fret.  
Money and wealth to top with good health  
is all man desires and only aspires  
to be great, rich, witty and wise.  
Indeed, indeed for the big prize  
to become immortal after life.

Alex David

# Death

Desire, is what they say  
That needs to be killed,  
For we have sorrow  
That kills. Oh! It pains.

This is our goal and its true  
But is this truth?  
Oh! It's this monster again  
A monster that thinks.

Why? Oh! My lord, why?  
You have the answer dear son.  
Ain't you a rational?  
Remember your first moment of being.

The fruit of that forbidden tree  
That took you away from me.  
So it's all, of my being.  
But you exist in me.

What if I am not there?  
Think twice, dear lord,  
For I am in you, you in me  
Please, lets not start a debate.

Duty is what I need to perform  
For I am a karmayogi,  
That which comes first,  
That which makes my legacy.

A battle that's, in being, through ages  
With hopes of light,  
That makes us dream.  
And this is what, needs to be killed?

This is harsh, oh! Dear lord  
For this provides solace,  
So that I can face my tomorrow  
Still in hope of that light.

I ponder, for I am tired  
Of fighting with myself.  
Lord, please give me death  
As this monster needs to be killed.

I don't know if this is your courtesy  
but I know, I will die  
And, this is the moment  
Neither you will be there, nor me.

Alex David

# Ganja

Mother earth has provided us enough to smoke,  
you throw the seeds and it grows like weeds.  
This is the land of Mother Ganga,  
What is there in smoking Ganja?

Our leaders and planners work without spanners,  
thinking grass smokers have no manners  
but there's white woven beer, whisky and wine  
and its killing people all the time.

Employment is nil and they have no will  
as they enter the drug zone with thrill.  
Money in their pocket, they zoom like rocket,  
making themselves as, fused socket.  
The government is to blame, you know?  
'cause they don'y allow ganja to grow.

Alex David

# God Bless The Day I Die

God bless the day I die  
gentle people do not cry.  
Enjoyed my life to the hilt  
bury my bones in this green green hills.

The better part of my youthful days  
I have spent on these hilly ways.  
Seeking and learning and also earning  
I thank the lord for his sweet blessings.

Your love has put my hell away  
gentle Lord I sigh and pray.  
Save me not from the day of death  
Oh! God why should I sit and fret.

Cheer and smile my jolly lad  
yet the world is not so bad.  
Be prepared for the day of glory  
good men of thought need not worry.

Life goes on with a merry song.  
Yes, I think I may be wrong  
to think of life and death to be.  
Life is life, it ought to be.

Life is up, life is down  
don't play the silly clown.  
Put the mules before the carriage  
life is on after marriage.  
Life is on round and round  
we all must disappear on this ground.

Alex David

# Happy Independence Day

Hey people, wake up  
Happy Independence Day  
I say, make merry,  
be happy, have fun  
for we are free.

Hey! wait, I think  
there is something, I see  
Oh! No, corruption,  
poverty, seems that  
the list, is too long.

I look back, I ask  
is it because of me?  
For what have I done,  
have I? I ask again  
both you and me.

The question is simple  
may be we have the answer too. So,  
why be like blind bats?  
Can't we see, things  
that's not true.

Do you know, what is all  
that we need? It's just  
a little bit of  
hardwork and a little bit  
of that extra honesty.

So friends, I say again  
Happy Independence Day.  
Make merry, have fun  
for I believe, what we require  
is in, both you and me.

Alex David

# I Have Lost My Way

Seems like it was just yesterday, that we met  
stealing moments of joy, that would never fade.  
From life so busy, where time flies like a jet.  
Battling our way, through all, all that we hate.  
A struggle forever, but hope's still on our side  
keeping vanity and sorrows away from our mind  
but things will change, as time never stops to glide  
awakening, fears of failure, uncertainty in our mind.  
Is it not happiness, that we ask from our life?  
So why put ourselves in trouble for a little strife?  
Seems that, I have lost, my heart is at dismay  
but I still have hope, that you will find your way.

Alex David

# I Love You

I see your face, your sparkling smile  
against that glance a sudden warmth  
during when those eyes held me.  
The amount of seconds just seem to treble  
found myself, incapable  
of looking away.

Until I met you, I never knew  
what loneliness meant.  
Without you, now my world's empty.  
And now I see before me  
a glimpse of 'morrow.  
Just you and me.  
Oh! how wonderful will it be?

Now my heart seems trotting  
I dream of you.  
Hope there's no one someone unknown  
between you and me.

I ask myself, I even dare  
break my silence.  
Why should I fear?  
I'm in love with you.

Alex David



# Inspire Myself

All alone, with the setting sun  
I lose myself.  
Thinking of those days  
young and new.

As things seem to deepen  
I drown myself.  
Into an ocean of memories  
her smile and charm.

Though love, is now an old story  
i console myself.  
For time will bring a change  
happy and profound.

My dream, all shattered and lost  
I 'courage myself.  
For a battle lost is not defeat  
betrayal and deceit.

Moments, when i am down and weak  
I inspire myself.  
'cause the world is for my taking  
victor or victim?

Alex David

# Just Me

In the cool breeze of the morning sky  
I sit here, stranded and all alone  
thinking and asking, where am I heading?  
Is it, the rising east or declining west.

Oh! how foolish am I, to ask myself  
for things that's up has to come down.  
But, what do I have, I can call my own  
for I seem so selfish, I'm never home.

If only, I had a chance to be, just me  
I would crush all, that makes me, me  
Father, son, brother, friend, everything  
and would take the world, all at once  
for desires would never bother me  
but I'm sure it would always haunt thee.

Alex David

# Just! Open The Door

Deep within, I feel it  
It moves slow and silent.  
All through my body, spread across,  
Confined within my skin.  
Feels fatigued, lazy and soar  
Not a movement.  
I lie helpless with just the mind,  
It's been rolling ever since.

I look around  
With just, the walls to stare  
Wanting to go beyond.  
Explore the vastness is what I wish  
But before I take my step  
I try not to break the walls.  
Open the door is what 'I do'.

Alex David

# Know Not, Why?

Perils, is there and will be  
know not, why?  
escape, we all search for.  
For life is a struggle  
know not, why?  
Victory, we all fight for.  
As life shapes our journey  
know not why?  
Goal, we all seek for.  
As time brings in changes  
know not why?  
Choices, we all ask for.  
Good and bad playing its role  
know not why?  
Truth, we all desire for.  
With mistakes on our way  
know not why?  
Resolutions, we all look for.  
Our endeavour for success  
know not why?  
Happiness we all long for.  
For life is a celebration  
know not why?  
Reward, we all drive for.  
As time will bring us death  
know not why?  
Gift, we all wish for.  
His grace upon us all  
know not why?  
Love, we all long for.  
For past is now, history  
know not why?  
Name, we all live for.  
They say life's a vicious circle  
know not, why?  
Salvation, we all strive for.  
Life is beautiful, i say  
know not why?  
and do i need to know, why?

Alex David

# Legacy

Who can stop a bird from flying?  
Who can stop a child from crying?  
Who can stop a man from dying?  
I would like to crush this pen,  
With no regrets.

Is this, this world, that  
We were born.  
People killing, people dying,  
Don't we know our past,  
Don't we?  
Is this what history, has in store?

No, I don't think so.  
I too am a visionary, a futuristic.  
But, I know how to bow,  
Hey! I ain't know defeat  
But defeat is what we have.

Why? Ain't there no one  
Who has the light,  
Who can crush this monster.  
Oh hell! What a sight.

A day we've been waiting for  
Utopia, Golden Age, what ever we call  
Or our Resurrection  
To love, peace and eternal light.

I smile, with doubt,  
Can we, I fear  
Not for me, but for my future  
For all that I have is my legacy.

Alex David

# Life's Innocence

They cry of the first born  
the sound all so pure.  
A life in its tender,  
his mind still so pure.

The smile on their faces,  
joy he brings us all.  
Proud feels his father.  
My son will do it all.

Father's hand to hold to  
found the world to be safe.  
His life was so lovely  
in his mother's gentle care.

Time all so passed by,  
saw it took its toll.  
Truth, that's hard to standby  
that hand had now grown old.

Alex David

# Loaded Gun

Behind this closed door  
I find myself.  
No where to run to  
a victim of its realm.

Just a while back  
I was so fresh.  
A thousand possibilities  
life seemed endless.

All that I have learnt  
All that I have known.  
With the world turned so ugly,  
Life, it seems in vanity.

The lessons I've been taught,  
the truth, I have to hold  
seems all so foolish  
far from sanity.

Choice, was always mine  
I never ever doubt  
but when facing a loaded gun.  
What's the fucking difference.

Alex David



# My Friend

Thou art, so beautiful,  
and thou eyes, so pure.  
Your charm, that's blissful,  
of this, I am sure.

Thou smile, so joyful,  
and thou heart, so bold.  
Your modesty, that's greatful,  
I wish, you never grow old.

But, your comely grace, would be old  
for time is, sure to take its toll,  
So, remember that you have a soul,  
that's never, going to get old,  
for life without it would be bare  
and a friend like you is really rare.

Alex David

# One Life, One Opportunity, One Shot.

I woke up this morning,  
much to my amusement  
the clouds were gone.  
As if its never gonna come,  
opening the way for the sun  
for me, its a new day, a new beginning.

I may have lost my courage,  
the strength to carry on  
but things that's lost can be found  
for my hope is ever eternal.  
This gives me courage for me to dream,  
a dream, that I'll make it real.

They say, dreams never come true  
but I still have my shot,  
to make things real, that's absurd  
for this is all, what I have got  
grandest gift, i can ever get  
one life, one opportunity, one shot.

You may laugh, saying its absurd  
and yes, you may be true,  
for I seem weak and feeble  
but its my character that counts.  
A man, who never quits,  
whose honour, uncompromising.

Alex David

## Politics (My View)

The holes in the world it chews,  
its roots within our grave.  
Probes in the dark muck,  
the beast is happy for the scared.

A mighty engine of a billion souls  
driving atrocities to its fame.  
Allows, of course its genocide  
none to stop this (murder and) pain.

Goodbye to all that silly talk.  
Each to play your dubious game,  
with lyings tongues and viscious thought.  
Flags of freedom put to shame.

In times past and now forgotten.  
How relentless, we have been?  
Our days are numbered, take thy rest.  
we all will perish when it's time.  
but cease its victim to hold on to  
our gift for the mortals, to all come by.

Alex David

# Rainfall

The heavens have opened the flood gates of hell  
turning waterfall into torrential swells.  
Gushing and rushing down the hill slopes  
people in the plains living in great hope.  
Its been raining, raining all day long  
you can hardly hear a birds song.  
Landslides and landslips, more like God's wip.  
children going to school all drip; drip; drip.  
There's nothing to do and nothing to say  
Gentle Lord, I sit sigh and pray.  
Its raining cats and dogs you know,  
the roads cut of so and so.  
People in dispair, there's much to repair  
God forgive us, we don't dispair  
when this rain will stop, oh! Lord.  
Is this the hand of God?  
So much of water everywhere  
people stay glued and stare  
Nowhere to go and nothing to do  
Oh! lord what will the poor do?  
They have no money and work  
but from hard work they never shrek  
Its a problem to make ends meet  
After the floods feel the heat.  
Oh! gentle lord, please have mercy  
stop this rain by your courtesy  
We pray, oh! lord with all our heart  
Stop this rain, let it depart  
If this your will. wash away this hill(world)  
Gentle lord, I pray and stand still.

Alex David

# Redemption

The world seems ugly  
down and trodden.  
A sight of chaos  
dark and horrid.

Blinded by our senses  
we fight.  
We want it all.  
Success, is what I want.

Ready to struggle  
All your life.  
For God's sake, can't you see?  
What's not right.

Virtues have vanquished,  
truth undermined.  
Good deeds  
now a mere tantrum.

Messiahs and Prophets  
are for the past.  
To wait for someone  
is no more an option.

Act, act now  
for all your sins.  
For redemption is all,  
that there has been.

Alex David

# Road To Hell

Darkness flowing through my vein  
don't know when this life will end.  
Life it seems has lost it's way  
fumed with anger, I just lay.

Emptiness within my wall  
out of here, free from all.  
In this hell we have to burn  
Life's a monster away we run.

Hollowness to dwell within  
death away just a paper thin.  
Pull the trigger just end it all  
see my body feel the fall.

Nailed my coffin, towards the grave  
memory just seems to fade.  
Deep within now I rest.  
Rest in peace, they all just said.

Alex David

# Romance

A sight of that looks  
against that flair of awareness,  
thinking, if only?  
Oh! Forget it.

But if only, I could  
diminish. Oh! She looks  
so beautiful.  
Wish I never withdrew.

My Heart seems it's trotting.  
Should I?  
What if I am answered, No.  
It's disappointing.

Hey! We have collided,  
her eyes.  
Though just for a flick,  
they look majestic.

I ask myself, did she?  
I look at myself,  
why would she think?  
A creature, like me.

She laughs, I wonder, though  
I don't want a debate but  
if only i could see a smile  
on her laughter.

I dream, a queer  
imagination. Her arms enfolded,  
her tender caress,  
a cute feeling.

If only I could, break  
my silence. For an instance  
I even dare. Where is, thou  
courage?

Seems, that my interest  
has deepened,  
I push back my mind,  
obviously, its natural.

But if only my heart,  
heaven forbid.  
Could bare, my dreams  
all scattered.

A thought, that brought in  
a strong dissatisfaction.  
Maybe this is what, I have  
in my share.

Oh! now comes the  
sad part.  
the moments gone.  
Alone, I start to wonder.

The mind has started to  
think.  
If only I had.....  
How would it be?

Although, I have  
a doubt, but  
what if, I only.....  
I again start to wonder.

Without pause nor  
the end,  
it goes on and on. A moment  
lived forever.

I start weaving,  
and then I look back.  
Her joyful grace, enfolded  
on every knot.

She ain't with me.



So what?  
I am asking you,  
disappointed? Not me.

I lived the moment.  
Its mine.  
Now and forever.  
Its Lovely.

Alex David

# Sad But True

I used to see before that glance  
a sudden warmth.  
A new awareness which made my breadth catch,  
for what seemed treble the amount of seconds  
during, when those eyes held me.  
I found myself incapable of looking away.  
But, echo of my clamour in my heart  
was still far from her mind.  
I used to see before me  
the glimpse of tomorrow.  
A world full of love and  
a moment in bliss.  
Until I met her, I never knew  
what loneliness meant.  
Unless she is near, the world is empty.  
I thought, I had seized the opportunity  
before I forgot.  
But I never knew memories are  
gonna fade with time.  
I thought, that I had completely  
left my past behind,  
but suddenly once again a shadow  
threatened to darken my life.  
Being unconscious of the fact, that,  
she was doing so.  
And how at unexpected moments, I  
would remember her face.  
Now I was conscious of the odd sensation  
that her heart had turned over  
which I had thought to be impossible  
and which was beyond my imagination.  
Now each day goes in anguish  
and I know, tomorrow is, even gonna  
be more painful.  
Everyday, I knew how untrue  
that was, for just to see her again.  
Though heaven forbid, how  
I had longed for a sight of hers.  
I shall be around as usual tomorrow

making a nuisance of myself.  
I must not take up more of her time,  
though she spoke lightly, she wondered  
unhappily, if I had offended her.  
Then with a brief nod and a final word  
she turned her back and went on  
without glancing back,  
and now I feel a stabbing pain,  
that had no physical cause.  
This pain had laid dormant for sometime  
which she had forced me to ignore it,  
but now it is alive.  
And not to be surprised  
the kind of heart condition, even  
a brilliant doctor cannot cure.  
Now life's on a razor's edge  
and I can just do one thing,  
either to regain a grip on her commonsense  
or find the necessary courage, to pull  
up her roots and begin again.  
In my conscious I feel a sense of intense weariness  
which seemed more mental than physical.  
Was it that the courage with which  
I had forced, myself to face life  
was running out.  
I was becoming a coward  
and once again the future scared me.  
I am still so young, and suddenly,  
the road ahead seemed to lead  
only to greater loneliness.  
She broke my chains of dream abruptly.  
It must be because she needed a break.  
How blank the days have been  
without her,  
and from now on I should be more.....  
How hard life could be,  
doesn't she think of me?  
Crazy to ask myself this question,  
when already I knew the answer  
to it well.  
What kind of man do u think  
I am?

what do you imagine my love is worth?  
If I could be ready to change  
or thought you cared enough  
for someone else too.  
Now that time is passing away  
and there's many miles between us  
its somehow being less disturbing  
to think of the past.  
Suddenly startled by the clearance  
of her memory,  
I rose quickly pushing back my mind.  
Obviously it is natural for me  
to feel an interest in her.  
I wondered suddenly, if there might  
not be some very tangible reason  
for her apparent determination  
not to admit me in her life.  
She had no sign, but there could be  
someone more important to her  
and this idea brought in me  
a curiously strong dissatisfaction.  
I hoped that, unknown about whom  
she was pondering,  
with what she would probably consider  
unwarrantable, impertinence was the  
right kind for her.  
Anyhow at present she had been and  
was being of my inestimable value  
to a very important cause of mine  
and I am grateful  
but is this the only reason for  
rememberance of her.  
To be sharply etched in my mind  
I am not in love anymore but  
I am thankful to her  
for the moment which we have spent together.  
I don't believe i'll forget her or  
someone can replace her but  
gradually I will get used to  
the pain of losing her.



## Same Time (Chat)

Hi pal, how are you?  
you are looking beautiful  
a cut above the rest.  
What did you do?

Oh! shut up, its the same.  
I know my stand,  
still miles to go.  
Whats wrong with you?

Nothing, its me the same.  
So, do u have anything new,  
something, to make u smile.  
How is is life going for you?

Don't ask, its really boring  
my parents, are always right.  
My boyfriend by my side  
what the hell can, I do?

Cheer up, make yourself jolly  
look at the good side.  
You are doing good  
after all, life ain't that bad?

Oh! common, you don't understand  
everythings against me.  
Not even a fair chance,  
you tell me, how should it be?

The world will take your side.  
Make things right  
for, if struggles here  
can reward be left aside?

I know, it ain't that bad  
will take things easy.  
Sometimes I go sad  
but life's become so busy.

Smile, bring some spark  
make yourself glad.  
A date, by the way  
so whats your say?

Bullshit! just \*\*\*\* off  
ok let me think  
may be sometime, someday.  
Hey! you look gay.

Yup! you are right.  
At least someday's by my side.  
I can see that smile.  
Hey! that should always be the way.  
□

Alex David

## Sonnet To My Friend

I know you have your worries  
and I too have my sorrows,  
so till the time we are together,  
lets not, all these make us bother.

who knows, what is there in store tomorrow?  
For I may not be there to say good morrow  
but lets make these moments spent together,  
into memories that will bring smiles forever.

Worries and sorrow will always be there  
but happiness too, ain't that far away,  
for without it life would be bare.  
So make sure you will be happy all the way  
'cause flowers may blossom a thousand times  
but you are here, just for a while.

Alex David



# Tears In Heaven (My Way)

Wish, I could have  
a life like them.  
Live fast, die old.

Eric's still rocking.  
Oh! sounds amazing  
when those fingers roll.

Listening to ' signe '  
' tynk ka tu tunk tunk '  
he just hits you.

The way he feels  
that solemn repose  
and hits the strings.  
With a dash of woe.

Oh! lovely it sounds  
'tears in heaven'  
'Time can bring you down,  
Time can bend your knees.  
Time can break your heart.'

Moments we all have dealt.  
We all have to leave,  
leaving behind  
a little grief.

But life always  
starts fresh.  
Ah! the sound  
of those early days.  
Young and heavy.

Dominance of youth  
all over.  
That's you, that's all  
young and new.

Life keeps rolling  
with anals  
of the past  
and romances to ponder.

Those lessons  
on our way.  
What life is  
and sorrows to subdue.

Learn to be happy  
is what  
We have to.  
'cause life's on a roll.

So lets be strong  
and carry on  
'Cause we (I) know we (I) don't belong  
(Here) in heaven'

Alex David

# The Good, The Bad And The Ugly

Confined within these walls  
When the chips are down,  
Moments, you wish would never occur.  
Within yourself you start to ponder.

Of course, life's never been easy.  
Struggle, would be the other way,  
A fact which simply cannot be denied  
But please, count me not on the pessimist lot.

Indeed, life has offered me a lot.  
Not that everything's been good and awesome  
Nor it was all bad and worse.  
But sometimes, you got to face the ugly form.

Those moments of joy, feeling gay  
Is what gives me my smile.  
And of course, those rainy days  
Soaked as sponge, simply down  
Make's me understand my lessons.  
And those moments downright ugly  
Just bloody does not make sense  
For there is no happiness to extract  
Nor an instance to be realized.

Alex David

# The Moon

I look at the midnight sky, I ponder  
looks blank, seems the stars have gone  
the moon entrapped, making her invisible  
amidst the clouds, covering the sky.

Unconscious, my mind starts to wonder  
the universe seems endless, eternal  
I gaze, a million stars to look by  
but the moon extraordinary, really rare.

A game of hide and seek, she plays  
sometimes bright, a cheerful smile  
drowning me in my fantasy, looks blare  
for her beauty is divine, everyone's glare.

Comes the dark night, she's gone away  
seems she is tired, imponderrable, i say.  
The vices of our sight, she looks pale  
for she is helpless, she just stare's.

The spots on her face, she sighs  
revealing her struggle, within her scars  
for she has stood the rage of time.  
An epitome of beauty, she's divine

Alex David

# Tranqualize In Codine

An unexpected fall could be my last.  
If I want no wrong,  
I want no right.

Pain had fumed me to a state  
I cannot feel.  
Minor flashbacks of hidden past  
as yesterday can't be remembered.  
Forget it all.

Moon over my head  
snake under my neck  
tranqualize in codine.  
Lie under a dark cloud  
sleep to forget my dreams.  
Mad soul testing mind and body.

Dream in blindness  
speak loud in silence.  
Fooling you to fool myself,  
hiding evidence to echo this pain.

Alex David

# Tribute To The Monster

It's been here since long.  
And seems  
It's here forever.  
And thou art  
it's mighty  
and its strong.

Wish I could  
just slay that bastard  
with utmost vengeance.  
Chop his head off  
but killing  
is not an option.

Victim of its deception  
I lay shattered.  
A prisoner  
of my demented mind.  
The monster  
reigns supreme.

Being dead is what  
I wish  
But no, it won't.  
That bastard  
knows it well.  
My mind is its field.

I laugh,  
I laugh out loud.  
Had me puzzled  
all this while.  
Ah! This it is  
the nature of its game.

Conquer  
now I sure will.  
Tame that bastard  
and ride on it.

But what if,  
it cease to exist?

Deep in thought  
I raise a question.  
What am I?  
But my wisdom  
lies with it  
and all that comes with it.

I would love to  
hate this thought.  
But seesaw  
seems to be my ride  
I on one side  
and the monster  
reaching high  
on the other side.

Alex David

# Waiting

In this day there was an undertone of life,  
without pause nor no end.  
A star that looked closed enough,  
to reach out and touch.  
Silently laughing, she declared.  
I had always buoyed her  
when we were together.  
Held by that looks, in each others eye  
I knew, we were thing the same thing.  
As her expression tightened  
against that flair of excitement,  
she held my hands. Just as,  
she had done when she had been afraid  
of what was to come.  
A day to be rembered.

Alex David



## With Me It Cries

With me it cries, my sweet innocence,  
With me it burns, my self belief,  
With me it fears, my bravery,  
With me it shouts, my will that's free.

Its all these, that make me, Me  
but it seems, I am unworthy and weak,  
No, these words can't be in me  
'cause my mighty heart, has gone too weak.

Alex David

# Woman

You look, so beautiful  
and thou art,  
with shades of rainbow.  
A shower of eternal bliss.

Your love, so pure  
and thou grace,  
imbibed by your characters.  
Remember, who you are.

Whats light, without  
the dark?  
What's struggle, without perils?  
Its you who nurture.

Lullaby, it seems  
has lost its melody and  
romance, lost its charm.  
Its you, the beloved.

What if, I lose my courage?  
Where will I find my strength?  
What if, I deceive my hope?  
Where will I search for wisdom?

Alex David