

Poetry Series

Alok Singhal
- poems -

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Alok Singhal(16021970)

And We Thought He Is The Poorest Of Us All..

In withered clothes and shambled looks
How graceful does he look?
No qualms no fears of today or tomorrow
He is so poor that he doesn't even have any sorrow
While most of us are planning ahead
He is just anxious how he will be fed
As you shop for the winter so far
Just wanting to cover himself he wonders and just looks at the stars
As we search for the elixir to arrest our age
He rubs his bodice with the ashes as a true sage
While some of us brood of the love we have lost
And some cherish the new love we just got
He is unaware of his solitude
Just looking for a little gratitude
For he also is as human as all
Once upon a time he was as poor as us all
Before he was blessed with the divine fall
While we sulk in our abundance and do not realize
He is blissful and content one cannot surmise
He is the richest being amongst us mortals
And we thought he is the poorest of us all...

Alok Singhal

'Buttons Of Mind'

Buttons of my mind, are so diificult to find
Vainlessly thinking of things,
Whether they exist or they don't
With teo perfect eyes, I am blind
Seeing what we all see, is nothing for me
Seeing beyond is to what I will agree

Alok Singhal

Fleeting Moments

Those moments are but a few
Still, like a breath of fresh air
You make an appearance
But then vanish again
Leaving me in the wait for..

Those moments that are but a few

Alok Singhal

For My Ananya

Of all the joys that I cherish most,
You come first, you come foremost
One look of yours makes me smile
One smile of yours makes my life so worthwhile,
A twinkle of your eyes makes my day
One touch of yours makes me sway
I feel your presence even being miles away
Still I keep waiting, waiting for the day
When we are together and I hope and pray
The day comes soon and together we may,
make rainbows and songs and weave dreams and fly and sing and play

Alok Singhal

From The Dust To Dust And In Between...

From the dust I came
To the dust I will go back
For the time in between, dust to dust
Let me be free
To do what I must
Let me be attached,
With no strings
Let me fly and explore
Before I am no more
May be for some of you, I am not worth a dime
But as they say it is a matter of time,
I followed the herd till I could
Suppressed, held my breath
And listened long enough
About time that I set myself free
About time I smile again...
About time I catch my soul to be myself again...

Alok Singhal

Heart Remains A Wanderer

Try as much to make it stay,
It flutters as if to fly away,
Curbed it was for years together,
Still the shine remains in its feathers,
Hope and dream and the will to fly,
No pain no hurt can make it die,
Fly it will in open skies,
Will swing and sway and be forever young,
The heart remains a wanderer.....

Alok Singhal

How Far Have We Come?

How far have we come?
To not to look back on what we left behind
Happiness is judged by the bourses
Our fates are decided by the downturn or an upsurge
No time for us to stop and think
Coz we might lose so much in a blink
Simplicity is a thing of the past
When did we meet our brethren last?
Remember the last time we said a prayer?
When was the last feast with the mayor?
Ever wrote a letter to mom and dad lately?
Remember the last time you had a look inside?
To sum up the total of good and bad
Was it more that you gave than what you had?

Isn't time to take few steps behind?
A bit of contemplation
A little thought on the mankind...

Alok Singhal

How You Perceive Me

Ironical how you perceive me...

May be things I did, said made you feel this way

May be I was afraid to say what I intended to

Just may be it was the yearning to get to you

If I came out as obsessed, it was an obsession without guile

May be I could have just stayed quite, waited for a while

May be I should have been a little dishonest

In saying what I said

Nothing saddens me more than how you perceive me..

Albeit time has made me weak enough to accept things beyond my control

In another time I would have fought back, reasoned, questioned or shown my anger

But as you say somethings are better left unsaid and I agree

Though do not agree on how you perceive me...

Life for both is rather empty as things stand

We had a common spirit, a bond and a common friend

However you perceive me, this will never die

I may or may not get another chance to say anything

But the times, destiny and truth manifest their true color

However one may not want to see

Hope they change the way you perceive me...

Alok Singhal

In The Loneliness Of Heart

In the loneliness of heart, I see the crowd of memories
People passing by or rather bypassing me,
Somehow I could not connect or communicate,
Not that I had nothing to say or offer,
But could never gather words together not because I am not educated
More so that I have a primitive mind which connects not through words?

Or should I call my mind light years ahead of time when we won't have to say a word

In the silence of humanity, everything would be spoken
And another mind would read it, comprehend it
I won't be lonely any more

Someone out there in that crowd will know that I am calling
Someone out there in the crowd will know my feelings
Know my fears, my joys and sorrows

But what if there is no tomorrow.....?

Alok Singhal

In The Wilderness Of My Mind

I went on a journey...in the wilderness of my mind
Had never imagined on what all I would find
Never knew so many colours ever existed
Never knew so much I could do if I persisted
Saw my fears, my fallings, my tears and pains
Saw my joys, my elations, smiles and gains
Met the angel and the devil
One who keeps me good and the other pushing towards evil
Came across my past, saw my present, a glimpse in the future as well
so much to see, to wonder, to ponder, to feel and tell
The lonely man, his pain and suffering made me sad
His hope, love, passion and kindness made me glad
In the wilderness of my mind.....
So true...'Its all in the mind'.

Alok Singhal

Just A Momentous Pause..

Just a momentous pause before my next leap...
Just some more time to get the divine sleep
I must stay strong to not let this chance gone
Just some more dark clouds for the sun to shine as it shone
I have to get my reseves on fore to stay ashore
Just a few more days of dread, and drought
For the rain drops to pour and quench the thirst of my soul
Just a trifle of time to let lose of the clutches of doubts and despair
A few more miles to sail through the storm
A few more days in the haze
Just a momentous pause before my next leap...

Alok Singhal

Leaving Me..?

If the heavens could cry there will be a shower today
The flowers and the bushes will keep silent
The butterflies will just stop for a moment in their flight
Imagine this with only a mere thought in your mind of leaving me

Will it be the dooms day when you actually do...?

Alok Singhal

Life We Live..?

Life we live is no life to live,
For life is not just living for self, being selfish and thinking of bygones
Life is to be lived for finding out what it is all about,
To think purely, clearly and remove all doubts
Live your life to the full,
Don't attach no strings, nor anyone to pull
Live and let live
Never thinking of taking more than
What you can give...

Alok Singhal

Making It Easy For You...

Will you make me understand how to stop loving you when you stop loving me?
Because I won't be able to do it on my own
Will you explain what I would need to myself when you leave me?
Since I will never be able to find a reason for the same
Will you burn all my letters and cards?
I won't have any fire left once you leave me
Will you still take my call to help me find my way?
As you do now
How will you remove your touch and smell from my body and soul?
How will you patch up that hole in my heart?
How will you fill up the empty spaces in my mind once I don't have you and your
memories anymore?
Probably it will be so much more difficult for you once you leave me than is now
So whenever you get the thought just be mean enough not to leave me

Alok Singhal

Nothing Will Stop Me

When nothing seemed to work
And despair loomed large
I clinched to a faint ray of hope
To make a brand new start

Often was I written off
Skeptics I had many
I kept my faith unperturbed
To deal with the cacophony

Surrounded by clouds of doubt
Pushed to the limit by fears
I kept my courage alive
And challenged my peers

As lonesome as I was left
Support and encouragement bereft
My inner self prevailed
That's prone to any theft

Fortunately there were many souls
And the supreme never left my side
Even with no sight of the shore
I could conquer all the tides

Alok Singhal

O Lord..How Ungrateful Of Me! !

You give me wisdom and I don't use it
You give me freedom and I abuse it
You give me choices and I still get them wrong
You give me voices and I can not still sing a song
You give me love and I gave it a shove
You gave me flowers and they lay unattended for hours
You give me nature and I look for stature
You give me youth and I look forward to mature
You give me modest and I feel proud
You are always there but I still shout loud
You give me honesty and I lie
And at the end of it....
I just sigh.....
and die.

Alok Singhal

Ode To A Soul Who Is There But Not For Real

Light up the darkness of my heart
With the sparkle of your smile
Give this life which can not run a mile
A fresh and brand new start
tell this blazing time which runs agile
To move slowly like a cart
Spread the innocense of your spirit
Like a fragrance on this dying soul
Fill up the blank spaces to make me complete and whole
Lend me the threads of your love so pure
That my rainbow gets woven for sure
Bring alive this mortal, dead, insipid and fragile
Make him realize that he can still be alive and still smile...
Even if it is once a while...

Alok Singhal

Pick Up The Pieces....

Pick up...

One by one..

Pieces of my broken heart

Use the petals of a flower

to not to hurt it any more

Place them in a cloud that moves like a snail

Or a slow tide on a shallow shore

Take them to a soul who is as much frail

Can use my pieces to mend her own

So a heart doesn't go waste

Finds a place and gets some rest

This I think would be the best

For though they say 'ashes to ashes and dust to dust'

A heart should throb coz it must

For faith and love must always prevail

Where 'it' lives won't matter no more

Once it leaves the forsaken shore

Not for itself but for someone else

The wounds will heal and for all times to come

They will say 'it' died for one but lived for all

Didn't get love but love it gave

I end this verse must God forbid,

A dying heart if dies it must saves another before dying first

When losing love don't be afraid

For you may help someone to win

So hear those cries in the crazy din

A spirit cries and another hears

The show must go on

The players will change

Atleast we won't regret that we lived in vain

Alok Singhal

Prelude To 'You'

You...it was only you who I could feel was mine..
But I didn't know that the twist of fate is such a swine..
You..left me with nothing but few thoughts sublime..
Don't You..remember the time..
The first time I touched you..& your eyes started to dance...
was it my first brush with romance?
Or was it just my imagination?
For when you left me...with each step you took away from me..I could still see
your eyes dance...
But perhaps the touch..is not mine but someone else...
You..it was only you who I feel was never mine....

Alok Singhal

Remembering You..

Beyond the times that have gone by
The memory stays within
You made life look so much easy
Hope you are still lingering around somewhere and will come back
And the times will be the same again

Alok Singhal

Search For A Soul...

In the solitude of my heart I look for company
In the emptiness I find my friends
In the sea of mortals I find myself walking alone
I look for souls like me who look for souls ...like mine
It's a constant waiting...a search that never ends
Sometimes though I got lucky when I met someone at life's bends
But that was momentary nothing lasting or eternal
Someone still gives me a distant call and tells me not to stop
A voice from no where guides me in directions which no one dares
I go on and on in this endless travail, a journey so purposeful and yet so
meaningless...
The pains, the scars, the sobs and the sighs do not deter me
The even so optimist, my soul, seeks another forlorn, forbidden creature of God
Who like me is in the search...?
Wonder what it will be like when we meet?
The suspense, the uncertainty, the waiting, the wail...is no less like looking for
the Holy Grail.

Alok Singhal

Stop Me If You Can

When nothing seemed to work
And despair loomed large
I clinched to a faint ray of hope
To make a brand new start

Often was I written off
Skeptics I had many
I kept my faith unperturbed
To deal with the cacophony

Surrounded by clouds of doubt
Pushed to the limit by fears
I kept my courage alive
And challenged my peers

As lonesome as I was left
Support and encouragement bereft
My inner self prevailed
That's prone to any theft

Fortunately there were many souls
And the supreme never left my side
Even with no sight of the shore
I could conquer all the tides

Alok Singhal

The Battle In Vain

Mind fights to clear the fog,
Fog fights to envelope the mind,
Heart struggles to fight the pain,
Pain fights for the heart to concede,
The soul watches the game....so intently...passionately....still so impartial...
For the soul remains forever..undeterred...stirred sometime but unshaken....
whether the mind, the fog, the heart or the pain try in vain to win the game...
The battle is won not in the mind or the heart
but from end to start and eternity
We all fight in vain while the soul remains the winner.....

Alok Singhal

The Lonely Road To No Where...

About time to decide and follow a path....yet alone
Someone to walk with is long gone...
It's always a long and lonely road to no where
Because everyone wants to reach some where
Eternity for all is just an illusion with no rhyme no reason
But for me it is the ultimate
I will get to it
If not sooner than late...

Alok Singhal

The Lost Child

What spring he had in his steps
Joyfully moving like a butterfly kissing flowers
The smile could penetrate the coldest of heart
Singing so gleefully like in a trance
Such rhythm like a ballroom dance
Always ready in his quest
Always so anxiously asking innocent questions
But all that seems nothing more than a story of the past
There is no spring in his steps
Sadly he moves at a snail's pace
The smile is miles away
Songs replaced by a wail
The rhythm gone
A vague disinterested look in the eye
No more of innocence
The child is lost in the oblivion
About time for us to ponder the cause...

Alok Singhal

The Road To Eternity...

The road that started from nowhere led me to an unknown sphere
The windings and turns gave me a reflection of unknown hues
My seemingly so colorless life showed psychedelic views
I was overwhelmed with feelings so hard to bear
The endless road was so strange
I never knew that so much I had gained
In wisdom and knowledge of human mind
Such feelings only a forlorn heart can find
A life so listless finally wasn't wasted
All the grays, blacks and whites were well colored and pasted
The journey that became a travail was so engrossing
The only thought in mind and heart that prevailed
Was to just go on exploring the myriad, myths, mirages and rainbows
An endless search for nothing and everything...From the very truth to what the
truth as it is known to be
Till my soul can see the divine light
and my heart can take a joyful flight

Alok Singhal

The Secret Place...

The questions that I pondered upon all my life
Spent so many nights and days
To find where to find the answers
Sought for people, places and things to give me a clue
Scanned through the earth and the sky
Doubted my own thinking if my questions were for real
Or born out of clouds of doubt, a self created illusion
Or a creation of an obscured vision
Or a momentary lapse of reasoning, a delusion
Almost giving up the hope of getting to a rightful conclusion
Mulling that I will die without getting anywhere
All my achievements, accolades I got, wars I fought
Will all be for nothing more than a naught?
Another life wasted searching for nothingness when I could have done so much
Waiting in eternity, standing at the wrong door
A bottle in front with no one to pour
Aspirations, emotions, desires unfulfilled and nowhere to store
Cluttering a four chambered heart, two lobed mind and a forlorn soul
A journey only started but nowhere to end
But that was not to be
For I met a soul who set me free
Told me of a "Secret Place"
Which no one could see
The answers all lied there
Not as a puzzle but as truth so bare
Only that I had to dare to seek within
Not here and there
I gathered all my strength, courage and valor
Sailed inside like a seasoned sailor
Browsed my mind, asked my heart and searched my soul
A search so intense ever untold
Had a bold look at this pot of gold
All the answers lied within
Someone I ignored in the crazy din
A lesson I learned, I share with all you souls
When in doubt just remember my words
Look inside before you follow the herd
Whisper to yourself before you begin to shout loud
Ask yourself and you will find it all

A secret place in your mind, heart and soul...

Alok Singhal

To All You Mortal Beings

Let my ignorance speak of the wisdom you know not,
Let my naïve not make you think you are too wise,
For all you know ignorance and naivety is nothing but a disguise,
A garb to stay sane in your insane world,
Let my appearance not befool all you so polished and suave,
Let's look at self inside out and we will all know
What we are really about
The beauty out is not always a mirror of inner self
A heaven from outside could actually be hell
Your charm, your demeanor, your manners are but a sham
For all of you who live in the world of glam
The beauty lies in the innocence of a child's smile
Or even in his pranks and harmless guiles
On a budding rose yet not plucked from the plant
In a man wanting so much to make some happy
And still brave enough to take a last chance
In the morning dew drops you step on without looking at
In the tears I shed at all moments of truth I met....

Alok Singhal

To Whom Shall I Give A Rose...

So easy for many of you but so hard for me to decide...

Shall I give to my mother who bore me, gave so much to see that I grow up to be a good human being?

To that little girl who used to play with me as if I was her only toy,

Or, to that girl in school who made my hear flutter for the first time

Or to my first love who I always thought will change my life,

Shall I give it to that friend of mine in college who could understand me without me telling her any thing?

To the lady who came into my life and cared for me as one of her own,

Shall I give to my little angel who taught me to still believe in love?

Or to this friend I trust everything with for one but last time,

Or to the girl with her hair falling on her forehead who talks to me like a teacher and helps to stay positive

To all of you maidens I worked with and got your unfailing support, love and respect

To all the women who have come and gone in my life and few who decide to stay for longer and even fewer who might stay forever..

A rose for you in the color you like

And my gratitude and warmest feelings from that fifth chamber of my heart that opens so seldom and rare

Thanks for few moments of happiness, your love and care..

Alok Singhal

Voices Within...

Here we live in a fast paced world...

Each moment buzzes with a voice...

Sometimes the messages or the calls on mobiles...

Sometimes the doorbell...

The din of the voices all over our mindscape...

I long to steal a fleeting moment...

To hear the voice within...

Away from all the noise and the frenzy of racing against time...

To hear what my soul yearns

My heart aspires

And the body desires...

I long to steal a fleeting moment

To hear the voice within...

Alok Singhal

What If I Chose To Be Happy?

I wonder what if I chose to be happy
Will that make you smile?
What if I don't show my pain?
Will it mean for you I am happy yet again?
If I don't frown or brood or hide a rotten mood
Will you think that with me all is good?
Or what if I don't do any of that
And show myself inside out
No pretences, act or self inflicted doubt
Would you understand the feelings of my loneliness and pain?
Will you realize how much I want to be happy yet again...?
Of course I can choose to be happy if that makes you smile
But don't you sometimes feel to be really happy with no garb, no pretence, no
guile...?
It's a feeling that comes from within and shows amongst the entire din
You watch a rainbow without any rain
You feel elated, joyful and game as if shown a spark of love again

Alok Singhal

What Matters In The Game

Will I ever be able to bridge the hollow?
So many miles to cover to have a glimpse of the horizon
I question myself if you carve your destiny or like a mere mortal have a fate that
you follow
Life hangs by like a thread but a gust of faith keeps it ashore
The more I contemplate and explore
Nothing else seems truer than I ever came across before
I tried so hard to shun my mind but could not stop the heart and soul
Will keep that glimmer of hope alive and let the story unfold
Life and fate with all their winding turns will have to bend to give one what is
honestly yearned
Finally what happens in the game is inconsequential, what matters is how well
you played...

Alok Singhal

When I See Through Your Eyes...

When I see through your eyes
Everything seems to be so right
Then I fall prey to my follies and fail myself
Yet again gather and see through your eyes
The world becomes so bright
Will I continue to rise and fall
If only I could just always see through your eyes and never fall again
My soul will rest in peace and I will never cry again
So tied in the ropes I made myself
How to unchain and free my body, heart and soul
To forever see through your eyes...

Alok Singhal

When The Words Fail....

How can I convey to you when the words fail
What I want to say is no longer but a wail
Who wants to listen to sorrows?
When everyone is just so engrossed with tomorrows
How do I talk to you when you do not wish so?
My voice as much loud it is will still fade away
May be for you we have nothing left to say
A weeping heart for you is a hard deal
This at best has my fate sealed
If you not so wish to talk to me
I will try to let it be
Will cage all those feelings once again
Won't let them out for another soul to hear the disdain
Let bygones be as bygones always remain
Something so simple for you might be for me still so profane
It's not much but just sometime to build a shell
A black hole to have all my feelings to fell
I will console my heart and soul
A shooting star is an illusion and no more
Won't let the ray of hope let my feelings soar
Will sit and watch the sun from the shore
For in truth it exists no more....
It's as much as you showed me the door
Is the moral of the story is to trust no more
For when the words fail
Emotions and feelings are nothing but a broken sail
Tell me so if it is otherwise
Your care and trust is no disguise
I am the wisest but not so wise
The words I hear is what I feel
Or the words I don't makes me think
For all I expect from you is to make me rise
Not to shrunk and no to sink
If your care, trust and feeling is true
Speak those words...and not let them fail...

Alok Singhal

Why I Never Said I Loved You

I never said I loved you
Coz it was so implied
And if I say I don't
It will be a lie
My reason to live is you
Not that the choices are few
No matter how much we are apart
Any day I am ready to start
Once you give a call
I will be faster than a freefall
The reason why I don't miss you
Is that you are always with me
It's not for the world to know
Till the time you can see
I may not shed a tear
I may not cry
For the mere thought of being with you
Can give me the ultimate high
So what it may take few ages
This book has too many pages
Who is in a hurry to end?
True love stories have lot many bends
We may not ever meet
Coz the fate so destined
Fate and destiny are so unaware
Their rules, only the mortals share
Our spirits will rise above
In a place where there is no dawn to dusk
Two souls soar into the heavenly skies
Where no one can hear us or any eye to pry
The kingdom of God is our abode
Where you cannot question me
Why I never said I loved you
Coz it was so implied...

Alok Singhal

Will Get Odds To My Favor

How I hate to see those dark clouds.....looming and obstructing the horizon,
Ruining all those efforts, hours of toil,
So true they say what comes must go back to the soil...
But a man's valor is his persistence, what he creates won't let anyone to spoil.

The dark clouds may laugh at me, but surely not the last laugh...
My perseverance will help me sail this stormy ride...
No sooner than later the sun will shine nice and bright
The dark clouds will melt and be out of sight.

I will carry on with all my might and whatever comes my way I will fight,
No clouds, no storms, no wind no fires....
No one can dare attempt to burn my dreams, my aspirations and my desires...
Success is what I may not achieve but plough I will for I believe

What you sow so shall you reap...

Alok Singhal

Will Never Ask For More Than This...

Take me along when you buy a chocolate
Or go to shop for vegetables
Even if you go to pay a bill
Let me stand by your side when you cook or make a simple cup of tea
Talk to me of the silliest things
Let me know what I can do to make sure of the joy it brings
Share with me if you have a mild headache or sleepless night
Tell me about the good time you had or moments of fight
Coz anything you share makes me bright
It brings to light that you care for me and improves my insight
I will never ask for any more even you feel like showing me the door
Let me know what you truly feel
Just think a little of me and talk a bit more.....

Alok Singhal

Words, They Play With You When You Play With Them...

Be careful when you play with words
For they have a soul of their own
They play with you when you play with them
Words you say may stir a soul, or they may cause someone grief
Words you say may enlighten a mind
They may show how kind you are even if you are so unkind
Words may win someone's heart
Words may break someone apart
Words you say you may not mean
The other won't understand but words would have seen
Words may bring you a fortune untold
Words can cause a misery to unfold
Words you may not say, can travel on their own
You can't take back once they are gone
Words can win you many a debate
Words can as well seal your fate
Choose your words before it's too late
Mean your words before you let them out
Remove any apprehension or your doubt
Erase those words you can live without
Bring those words which will make you proud
For when you play with words...
The words play with you...

Alok Singhal

Written Unaware

Did I not wake up today as I do every day?
What causes a skipping of heartbeat?
Why I feel a different feeling?

I was able to do the regular chores as usual,
I said my prayers like I usually do...
Something is different today
Wish I knew what it is

Alas no... If I knew it wouldn't be different...
Sometimes things are best till the time you are not aware of them
I finally let it be and the feeling subsided
A wave passed without saying anything
Or I couldn't decipher what it said

Someday I will unfold when I meet the wave again..

Alok Singhal