

Poetry Series

Binod Bastola
- poems -

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Binod Bastola()

Art love for heart.

6 Minutes

6 minutes response time, this week!
In past seven days- -
Quark of quicker verse of times and days.
Cancelled because of his, he went for piss!
Ghos how Cruel is this?
Isn't this greed?
Lark in a dark: look who barked
Space return from space,
Return is in his place!
Where is space return from?
Chime can hear in this chime less area,
Where from ringing how?
Publish in the picture printed in minds;
Mindless are here to publish pictures!
Comedy of ye!
Fisherman is fishing fish:
But in the net tangled water he who found!
What he was not found is fish!
Fishy and fizzy is this!

Binod Bastola

A Boy

cute and cutely soul
A kid in a kid-ness role
No any halla bool
He roars in a love of door
Life of his has no belie of goal
Love is only his goal

©Binod bast

Binod Bastola

A Dreamy Tale

A dream
A fairy
A Dreamy fairy
It was a dream
It was a fairy dream
Thee in my life
In this lover's life
Was a dreamy tale
Told by non other than heart of lover's
Who was bleed by her blessed of love
A dreamy tale of love

Binod Bastola

A Lover Wish

A lover wish:

Wish you were with me in my side by my now
In your arms would have I been lying my head
And dreaming
Whole night under this open sky
In your twinkling eyes
Would have I been looking at
And like a mad romantic lover
Would have I been loving you
Caresse your face
Kisses on you your
Forehead... Eyes...cheek...
Lips...neck ...
Goes on....

Wish you were with me in my side by now
Our love has been in a culminate stage
Beyond that no any stage of love
Where we two our souls roll
And write the chapter of a true love immortally and eternally
For forever in this night of us

Binod Bastola

A Worth Nite

A worth nite
I spent in her warmth
A worth time
Which never come in my life
Love unconditional, lived
Let I flowed in my life one more time
A worth rhymed of her love
In my life
Added one more time
A worth nite in my life

Binod Bastola

A Year Of Fortune:

A year bygone with many bitter favours;
A year after that roses,
Now today at this moment when I sat
And see those chilling breezes- -
I have one story in my life to narrate.
Fortune favor the brave,
And I was brave enough to come out from that rave!
A year after bygone;
Today I see no more tumultuous echoes in my life- -
Many changes which are waiting for me;
Many already changed in me!
A year after i am ready to see;
All my beloved ones,
A year aftermath of me,
I am going to free!
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Binod Bastola

Afraid Of Lie

I afraid of lie; lie afraid of me!
I run from lie; albeit, lie chase me all the times,
It goes with me; me never wants to be with him,
I afraid to be a liar!
I afraid to answer my heart
when no one is in my part,
I afraid from my own lie- -
That is why i afraid of lie!
Run from all the lies: sometimes i broke into cries,
My tears tells me, tough and rough,
The path of free(without lie) ,
I calmly whisper....
yes i know,
that is why i still afraid of lie.
I am not free of it,
Nor i am in it,
I, my, own my on in it; with the best of what i can do in it!
Never i uplift to bring: never i bring to uplift,
Only i bring to be the nicest of not to be with him- -no matter whoever with i am!

That is why i afraid;
And i am good with it...
It gives me the power of free from lies of my lie!
that is why i afraid!

Binod Bastola

After Warth

It was after warth
I felt I took bath
Cleansed all my bloody hands
As well my bloody mind!
No hovering of helpless
Helpless I see ye all
The massacred- - the mind blowing tactics
Dead bodies, dead on the ground
Chopped hands- bodies separated from heads
No one knows whose brothers/sons/fathers
Wrapped in blood bathed
No one knows- -
Blood, colour of blood same as red
Why we killed?
Greed of feel?
Or yours....
Mines?
Why?

Binod Bastola

Amidst

Amidst, oh worries
Aiming to me - -
Woke up with worries
Oh many ye
Life's is in many queues
Oh few drops of dew's
Thoughts of infinite, possible in this cube
Many. we all are in the same ball.
Paradise where we paralyze.
Nothing comes immortal
Once we are here we are going to perish!

Binod Bastola

An Artis Love, Luckiest Love

Artist are the luckiest people in the world

They love their loneliness too

And fully embrace it.

When they are in love with art, if no nones around them, tangible love, they can still feel love of art which is intangible and unconditional.

Binod Bastola

An Ode For My Love

I have a heart of her
In my heart
I have a beat of her
In my beat
I have a love of her
In my life

Every breath
I breath for her
I breached and reached
In her core of beat

I have my love
Love of her
In my life

Broke all the rules
Brook in her heart
To behold her in my life

I have her in my life
Wholly in my heart

I have a heart of her
In my heart
I have a beat of her
In my beat
I have a love of her
In my life

Binod Bastola

An Ode For My Love II

Deeply into intoxication of you
Blinded in your feeling
Tips and tipsy
Everything swings
Except you

Every vein of mine
Carry your drop of memory
From brain to heart
Every part
Sings a song for you
Crazy crazy
I am crazy
Going for you...

Its a love
Intoxication of your love
O my love
I am in love with you
can feel the melody of your heart
All the time
O my love

Binod Bastola

And Fairy Land Xxii

And fairy land...

Love is in the land of heart

Divinely without any rusty lust

Pure like pearl...

Worshiped by every parts- -

Every beat pray for love

Love which makes life worth of

She rested in my life

for forever- - every moment of my life became immortal and eternal in her love

Touched of her every glance

Bloomed my life- -in my life of rose(heart)

Her dropped of nectar

My garden of love

Guarded by her drop of love

And fairy land...

Binod Bastola

And Fairy Land Xxvii

And fairy land...

Living in the hallucination of love

Sick heart in the land of sickness feeling

Nothing gratify; solitude of heart sees the only way of live where the dwell of
fairy land where it is- -

Binod Bastola

Angry

Awee no more cocking by Crow which has no dart of sharpness of throw;
Damn! I am not a fan of yours
DAMN! I Am NOT A FAN OF YOURS
Can't you hear my loud shout
You dumbass dont you play your dumb base here
I am at in a stage of point
Where i can boil you
And your flesh peel on a plate to serve
For neddy and hungry people out here!

Binod Bastola

Anubhav

He let me experience the laugh of life

He let me experience the love of life

His gesture let me feel the glee of life

His name is Anubhav who let me feel the Anubhav of this beautiful life

Binod Bastola

Are You A Joker?

A game of joker
with many pokers
Who is the real joker?
That's undoubtedly real toil to find
One after another- - simultaneously
oh! hell!
Praises you
oh! hell!
Praises me!
Where are we?
Exchange of weeeeeeeeee!
Lost the reality of real
All looks are coated with crooks!
How I wonder- - who we ponder
Pack of card....out of 52
Non of it!
just a joker!
Are you one of it?

Binod Bastola

Art Of Hurt By Ones Heart

Art of hurt by ones heart:

It is difficult for heart not to get hurt
Not to feel the pain of own expectation, expecting from another side
It is almost impossible not to feel hurt
When it hurt, it hurts like hell hell
One blind heart sheds tear of cry
No one would be there to feel that pain of cry
Except you and your own hurting expectations consoling each other
It is difficult for ones heart not to feel the hurt of heart

Binod Bastola

Art Uncle Jude

This is so touchy touchy
Full with drop drop
In every words of this narrative life
About Uncle Jude, music
Love for art
Love for life
All the gleeful
With music of many forms
And you
Who has that beautiful heart to out burst at that time. Recalling your Mama's
voice
And every feelings about life love.
Really love this one

Binod Bastola

Ask Me What I Feel For You

Ask me what I feel for love, you
Ask me how I Wonder in your love, you
Ask me not to hold my romantic arouses with you
Love goes beyond the boundaries of beyond ness
And I go beyond that for you
Fathom where I lost myself
And let myself lost into there
Oh my dear- -
Its your love where I lost myself
Without being fear of direction less in my life

Binod Bastola

Asked

Asked with nothing:
Something can you,
From the door of death;
Life can you?
Fluke with life and death;
Can you?
Asked with whom - -& what you fool!

Binod Bastola

Autumn

A fall from all the natures fame
Umbrella of land, full with fallen leaves
Trees on her nakedness
Urges for buds of new clothes
Many dead unknown lies in a season of cries
Non in sadness of numb, albeit, they all fall from their lives!

Binod Bastola

Baby I Love You

Baby don't hurt me
Don't hurt me baby
Do as I said
As I loved you
As you want
As I gave you all my heart
No more my heart
Its yours
Baby don't hurt me
Don't hurt your heart baby

I love you more than love
I love you more than my life
Can't you feel that
My beat beats for you
Every beat sings a songs of love for you
Can't you feel in your life
I am yours life
Baby I love you

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Binod Bastola

Baris Ki Boondh Ki Tera

Baris ki boondh ki tera(inspires by rain currently I am enjoying rain in delhi) :

Boondhe barasrahi hai baris ki
Tip tip
Mann mera khil utha
Khula aasaman k
Is jharne may
Doob nachau istara
Ki gaherie ka kuch pata na ho
Bas gum nam gallie k
Is galiron may bhataкта firu
Teri gallion may
Ish barish ki boondh ki tara

Binod Bastola

Battle Of Our Own Life

The battle thee bet
No ones bet, remember this thou
Thee are one who rise
No one will in- in thy inner voice and arise.
Many on the meaning of thy life
At the the end, thee are the only meaning of thy own life!
All are meaningless in this mining of thy life.
Doth anyone can live?
Doth anyone can dead for thee?
No one can do- -we the birth and the death of our life,
We have to do!
The battle we have to beat
The life in our deed
We have to live ...

Binod Bastola

Beautiful Burn Of Jasmine II

Missing the scent of her..
Bit old but still she hold that lethal hold in my life
Been more than three months
Missing her fragrance
' O thee
The day thou blossomed
One lover of thee
Loco in thou
Nite and day
Wasn't any More nite and day
Ubiquitous you!
O thee
In thy perfume of love
Totally totaled by sudden taste of love
O thee.'

Binod Bastola

Beautiful Thee

Thy charming, glittering glow of looks,
Thy innocent eyes; speaks more than any speaks of words
Tender child thee; thee tender in a life of true,
Thy charming, glittering glow of looks,
Thou flow all over in the brook of beauty,
Thou bring all the blissful and glee of beauty in a life,
Eesome, thou touch all the way to heart,
Thou bring all the scent of beauty,
'O' beautiful heart,
Thee be my part,
I felt thou,
I seen thou,
From...far...far,
From far another world of love!

Binod Bastola

Beauty And Beast

beauty of her red lips 1
besat awaken in his!
How long can one man resist
without tipping her taste of this!
Beauty and beast!

Binod Bastola

Beauty On Earth

Beauty beyond;
Drops of love,
Duet in life;
Dance in love.
Earthen lamp...
Lits in love...
Drizzle of rain;
Washes all pain,
Gain of what:
life's gains in love
On and on...

Binod Bastola

Better Beggar Lover

I can love without letting you know how much I do
I can live in that feeling rather than letting you know
And let my heart to pay the price of that
I can live like a lover beggar

Binod Bastola

Beyond

Beyond the ball of this thoughts;
Beyond dots of this dust,
Beyond this boundaries of shell;
Sound of non in this exist of existence;
Where it goes and rose;
Beyond this ghost!

Beyond everything there is something;
Which has nothing to do with this everything,
This something is beyond this everything

Binod Bastola

Beyond That

Just the expectations getting blurry
Or back of lack behind in front?
Was it hidden
Or it was there only which I couldn't see it?
May or may not be - - was i was in that
Or was that there already which I didn't see?
Boggling in my side I let with my blind fold
Wasn't that a blind troll?
Missing it all the points
No point is here to point from where it was missing it- -
Further I stretch it stretches till it has not reach to his last stretchable point
Further it goes beyond that point
But no point beyond that...

Binod Bastola

Birth Of My Life:

Birth of my life:

Blindly aheaded with the blind faith(faith of self) ,
Bold enough to behest- -behest all boundaries, life and death its my fate,
I have dated my birth: i have to date my death!
I dont afraid to date, its my death,
I have to honour that gate of my freedom.
My purpose of life: i pound, i round all the life,
My belief is not my belie; my birth is not just the birth of one human free(without
any aim or love of life. What, when, who am i) ,
My quest of life is within me; i found,
I found from me,
No where to quest!

World of this junk!
What they chunke and junk,
Tis not my trunk,
I cant even get drunk by the strongest flavour of this world drink,
I have all in me; consciences and consciously, i have all in me,

My birth of my life,
I define!
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Binod Bastola

Blend Of Two Truths

Blend of two inevitable truths of life
Death and alive- -
The moment we arrived in this life
Beauty being breath
Beast of death!
After breath!
The fact of life we all are inhaling in our lives.
The blend of two truths of life.
Deeds are the decider of it- -thee feel in it!
Naked we came- -We go with naked of name and fame,
Without anything in our empty hands- -
The truth of human.

Binod Bastola

Blind And Free:

Sometimes i go blind....
blind...blind...blind...
Sometimes i go blind!
That's how i see sometimes
After a blink of blind!

Sometimes i lose my mind
mind...mind...mind...
Sometimes i lose my mind!
That's how i get my mind
After a mindless me....

Often i free and fly
fly fly free...
That's how i feel glee
Often when i free and fly!

Sometimes...sometimes and often
Blind..mindless and fly free...
That's how i free.....

Binod Bastola

Bloody

Blurry vision bloody reason

Treasons of tantalise

Attempts to rule

Not even inch of size

Entre in book's of rule

Bloody rule so cruel

Trying to kill & after death tell me to feel

How would I feel

Which already dead

peeled no more feel!

Bloody hell of this drill!

Binod Bastola

Boredom And Me

Quarter to 9 pm. Sunday, August 3, year 2014. Boredom and me, fighting free.
No rules!

Use any weapons of thoughts, strike anywhere. Anywhere its free style fight
without any obligations. Hit me in my head or I will hit you below your belt!

Common, hit me- - give me knock out punch..

You boredom knock me out!

Binod Bastola

Call From Cupid

Angel 'O' my angel
Call of this Cupid
Angel 'O' my angel
Aren't thee coming?
Call from this Cupid lover- -thee heard my whisper of wish
Aren't thee coming?

Boy 'O' boy
My Cupid boy
'O' my cupid lover boy
Aren't thee feeling my presence?
I am in thy every beat- in thy every breath of thy life

Binod Bastola

Chandana

Chandana(tea stall lass:

it was a story of Kolkata. South Kolkata Dhakuria.

She was from there. Out of few tea stalls on the road side in the same row/ana has her one small tea stall.

She was running her life from that tea stall. She has two small sons(dont recall tow or three... two years back I was there) .

One useless drunkard husband! Which he himself couldn't take care of his own t about to take care his family.

.....X.....

Chandana a sweet lass

Her grace

Her innocent smile

Her shimmering voice with the blend of shyness

Her hard work for her family

Though being in the hard road of her life

Never saw shrink on her forehead

Always with the charm of trueness in her every approach

Chandana a sweet lass

Deeply respect for your life

O lass

Chandana your name itself has the Sacred scent

It is pasted with the scented life of your charm Chandan

O lass

Chandana..

Binod Bastola

Chemistry Of Tea And Me

He says I am too sweet with him
I say you are too sweet to sip
Sip after sip more wants of you
To the bottom of my cup
When I feel the sipping of you
To the last few sips
I feel Oh my god!
I want you more and more into my cup
He says I am too sweet to him
Though he is just a black cup of a tea!

Binod Bastola

Child In Me

Child in me always want to free
Child in me always love to see
Life through innocence of oath
Root of love - -reward is nothing
river like flow(pure)
Sound of thee- -play in my life
Zest in my chest(heart)
Touch of thee
Naked I was born
Naked I want to die(pure I was born...pure want to die)
Child in me
As I bow silently in thee
Without any visible of pray(no outer action, inner pray without any outer show)
Child in me
Want to live in thy life of shadow
Without any dark dart arrow
Child in me....

Binod Bastola

City Of Joy An Excerpt From My Life's Journey:

City of Joy an excerpt from my life's journey:

City of joy Calcutta now Kolkata. I love calling Kolkata (it suits the tone of sweet langue Bengali and their accent, people the way they speak/talk my personal view)

In the City of Joy. My first joyful land.

Unknown future; known me,

Full with aroma of art; every part was full with artistic heart.

Intellectual voices... most of the nook and corner, I heard the echo of art in every single heart, I met!

Soft like father,

Voices I gathered (belgali language) .

Tried to grab- i did some of those(kemon acho Dada, misthi khabo, may..chale...ami tumar k bhalo bachee) .

Every evening Rabindro Sangit on the roadside.

Every festivals celebrated like the grand festival of the year (saraswati puja...Kali puja Durga Puja...Biswakarma Puja...so on.

Misthi payes(kheer..sweet rice with many dried fruits with milk cooked) .

Simple life with simple living- -

Never felt I was in the Metro city- -had the same flavour of my small city Shillong.

Binod Bastola

Complicated Love Of This Heart

Can not cage thee in my heart
Can not amaze thou
Tis a magic of one heart
Tis a magician who hold that heart
 Shall show the love of magic
 Not the trick of illusion
 Voodoo of love
 Lost in me!
 Can not make thee
 To force love me
Like I
Can not...

Binod Bastola

Concussion

She killed me with her innocent cuteness
With hotness!
Speechless, only can feel the rush of my blood in my heart
Hopping won't get heart attack!
You already paralyzed me!
It was a concussion!

Binod Bastola

Content And Contender

Content and contender of life:

Keep going, keep the glow of thy glory flowing;
What matters is thee, thy own calculations about thou.
Other can't deduct/try to subtract thy conscience;
Thee add thy own grave with grace at the end,
Thy breath, thy freedom of air,
Of course fear, fear from losing thee by thyself;
Fear not with farce, .
All these are coward voices,
Don't place in thy vicinity of virtue.
Keep going - -

Binod Bastola

Content And Contender II

Content and contender(ii)

Life is all about learning how to bear hard punches and strikes again and again,
And again rise up with the same firm attitude.

In this process we will become user friendly with these punches and strikes of
life.

After that no more pain of these.

It will be just like ease, hits and goes and you learn how to bear these with firm
grease attitude which got breeze in your side by their hits/them.

Binod Bastola

Crime

Where was it, What was it

Forgot it - -

Fluked of occurrence wasn't it.

Seen many means of many times,

mini many rhymes

Dungeon of crimes,
no one has seen from where it chimed!

Blood all brimmed

Binod Bastola

Crunch Of Time

Climax is the time,
During that time you have no time to think of anything,
You let go though you want to stop right there, right at that time!
But you won't able to do that because that is crucial and critical for you to do.
You feel it's alright now to let go, no more crunch you have in your body, you
crashed in someone's body and it's time to feel the hurry and haywire of it.
You crunch in time between you and her
And loses your lapse!

Binod Bastola

Cupid Pari

Thousands of years
I live...
Magical my life
I can fly...
Many magic
I can do with my power

One moment of love
Thee...my Pari
I want to live in thy magical beat
Thou...my Pari
No power/magic
Do not wish to fly

One life with thee
One love for thou
No wish for me...
My wish is thee
Thy every beat
beats for me

Beyond this horizon
Beyond any life
Ocean sky...
Air or life..
Less...
Thee are my Ocean of love
Sky where I dream to fly my wings of love for us
I wish to breath
Thy air of love
without thy love of air
My life is breathless..

Binod Bastola

Dangling

Dangling between two feelings,
To be?
Or not to be?
Be in it?
Or not to be in it?
Constantly both are consistence,
Sometimes be!
Sometimes be not!
What is this?
To be is outer influence, where life's is around and let you haul in it,
No matter how you try not to go!
Not to be is your inner voice,
You try to protect it!

Binod Bastola

Dar Lagta Hai

Dar lagta hai ish bhid mein kai khudko na kho du
Dar lagta hai ish race mein kai khudo ko na piche chod du
Jhund ki ish rally mein kai mein khud ko v na jhok du

Binod Bastola

Dawn

Dawn after the darkest night run
Twilight of rays broke through that windows of sills
Sizes and shapes of rays
Blazes all over inside on floor of maze
Thought of one in all over
Oneness of light is in that bright.
Morning freshness, sounds of many- -birds, trees, blows of father glows,
Flattering everywhere, everyone's nose senses with those aura and aroma of the
perfume of Rose

Binod Bastola

Dawn To The Dusk

Dawn to the dusk
Life of every creatures
Lives in this life

Where ever we are
We are on a time of life

Dawn to the dusk
We live in this life
End our life at the night of dust
We crush forever
In the same dust of life
Whatever, wherever we are in this life!

Binod Bastola

Day Bright

Early dawn during night and day chimer
Every ones opens their eyes for the day
To rise with the pray
Day without dangle of tray
Serves with one firm pray- - good day for the rest of the day
Brighter with lantern of lift for the day
Darkness vanished by the ray- -

Binod Bastola

Days And Nigts

Days are gone
Nights have ran
These are the gone

Days are here
Nights will be there
This is how life will run

Fear from slighness of sight-ness
Are obvious in us - -
Fear from oh gush
Let's not order us
On these days and nights of journey of life of us...

Peeping through the window of guts
You let go your path
You stand safe inside your wall of thoughts created by some unknown

You fear of nothing inside
You fear of failing outside
How unreal you are!

Binod Bastola

Dilemma And Me

Dilemma and me in the middle of the night,

Having good discussion!

He is determine as I!

Both are stubborn. I told him you can't last for long time in my mind, soon it will be free from you i!

He had doubt on me, I had no doubt on me.

I doubt what he doubted about me he is not going to see what he doubted about me.

On the note of doubtless I am going to see.

He will remain in the same cloud of dilemma which is he!

Binod Bastola

Ding Dong Bell

Ding dong bell!
Ding dong bell!
Who is on the door?
Go and check from the hole
Ding dong bell!
Ding ding bell!

A guest of my mom?
Or my dad's friends
Doing ding dong bell!

Ah! my mates are on the door
We had plan for pool while we were in the School

Ding dong bell!
Ding dong bell!
My friends are on the door

Binod Bastola

Diya ..Lamp

Diya bin battie k
Jal rahei hai pani may
Bujhie huie joyti
Jal rahei hai jal may
Diya bin battie k
.....X.....

Earthen lamp sans wick
burns on afloat waters deep.

Flickering on without its wick
Aflame over waters deep.

Note: -English version. Translated by Driftwood Ashore. After exchanged of few conversations about this poem. What exactly it means. He came up with bang beauty.

Binod Bastola

Don't Be A Slave Of Religion

The day you become Slave of your religion

You are already in hell!

Don't make any effort to get better hell!

Rather try to make your life livable here till the time you won't go to hell!

Make better effort to live in this life rather than dreaming of heaven and making this life hell!

Binod Bastola

Down Deep Lonely Me

Down deep I am lonely where I see nothing expect me,
Down deep I see every reality of fake life here we live!
Out here I am too slave of these which I never willingly wanted to freeze in my
life!

Binod Bastola

Drama Of Dead(Poetry And Drama) :

Drama of Dead(poetry and drama) :

(I)

Dead man sleeping deep in his dream
Thoughts of witches whirling voodoo
Left with one hand, one eye & one leg!
Bloody whole bathe his body!
Bed is no more ready floating in blood.

(ii)

How he comes from dream of his death,
Which already left his body with other mates
Ugly, roughly not so right.
Who is going to get out from that fight?

(iii)

Dead man in fight
Albeit all are dead in that zone of land
No where alive but fighting for their life
Horror of dead for life which they already left from this life.

Binod Bastola

Dream And Dreamer

Dream, dreamy world too
Blaze of blink
Blink of love too
Horizon of heavenly life too
To the world of wonder too
Where the life sees
The unseen scenery
In the form of dream
Which turn into real
The term 'dream'
Tune in the life of dreamer!

Binod Bastola

Drizzles

Drizzles drops- - tip tip tap tap
Misty winds of waves blowing in the aura,
A morning Sun hided in the cloud of rain
A morning drenched in the rain of unseasonal,
Blanket of water on the ground with bubbles around
Birds are bathing on it...dancing on it- -

Binod Bastola

Drizzles In The Desert

Drizzles in the desert

Misty air like a mystery blowing in the desert

Clouds of mixture flowing around the horizon

Oh thunder and lightning

Where are you?

Can't hear

Can't see ye two!

Pittar patter

Pittar patter can hear and feel the sounds of you in my hut

Oh drizzles ye!

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Binod Bastola

Drops Of Dew

Drops of dew:

Morning drops of dew
After blue nites of Luna on the sky
Fairy on the chariot
Kissing the cloud of mist
- -morning- -
It is about to rise
Dawn, mist and the cloud of fist
Playing the kiss
Drop by drop
Every drop of thee
Find the last loving cast of her life
Freed herself from the nite of cloud
And the last loving round of dawn in her life
Drop by drop...
Sheetal(Hindi) life...

Binod Bastola

Drops On Earth

Drop by drop, falling from the dark cloud
Down in the Earth, makes the land drench
Wetness in every bench on the Earth
Breeze of cold air, kisses every tangible lifes
Washes all the left out of life's
Freshness came from every drop
Down in the Earth...

Drop by drop
Down in the Earth
Nature's bathe

Binod Bastola

Each Other

Lovely, romantic feels

A moment of lifetime drill

Two hearts in a boat of love with smiles of dresses - -

A new chapter of life and love

Ready to sail in any seasons of life

Holding each other's hand

Whether it's a rain or sun

Singing a same song of life and love

Binod Bastola

Ek Anjan Safar

ek anjan safar:

ek anjansa
ek anjana sa safar....

yeed mein
yaadon mein
bas yaadon k saharey

dhundha ta chala
dhundli ish irrodhone k saharey

door door tak
koi dastak Nai

diwaree Charo aur
darwaze k khoje may mien

ek anjansa
ek anjanasa safar may mein

Binod Bastola

Equation Soul Solved

Equation solved, love story of two soul in one:

Meditation/Panacea of mine,
Point where I met my Imagination,
She became mine
I became her
Life of two in one heart
It became one beat
Where one think of another happiness
And another think of one
Two think for one happiness
Where one & another think about one happiness
Mating point of love
Where each other think about other's happiness
Love soul & solved
Giving happiness for each other no matter what

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Binod Bastola

Fairy

Fairy:

Miles and miles
In my dreams of daily files
Flies of her
In my life's of winds
With her white wings

Far from the light of Luna
She came towards me
Far from here
I Can see...

Tale of love
Twinkling in the sky
Touch of her love
Twinkle my heart

Miles and miles
Distance no more
Heart of two
Tune in the love of true..

Binod Bastola

Fairy True Tale II

She was my Imagination
I became her reality
We met in real
in our World of fairy
That's the only real story
We have in our love story
Amalgamations of My Imagination
And her reality
Is the only our love story.

How you feel when you feel complete with her presence in your life
How you feel love ends and starts here with her presence in your life
No one can revamp what I feel for her
Ends and Starts with her only
What I feel for love
Is for her only

Binod Bastola

Fanatic

Anything fanatic is not good
for love or for religion
Or for anything in life!

Binod Bastola

Fathom

Cold winter in the summer!
Keep cuddling it- -
Supposed to be all the time!
But in one season it's- -
Infinite lines in finite got finished!
Collisions of two- -
Sex of serpent in the run!
Fuss of burnt- -
Both the sides running in the same side!
But non of it in one side never going to be in one side- -

Binod Bastola

Fear Of My Flies

Fear of my flies
Is not fear ness of cries
Tears of mine
Is not tune to dies
Strength of my time
I broke often in emotional rhyme
And then....
Music of my compassion
Touch to the core of this life
It drenched
and drove in this life
like i am alive!
Every tear takes me out from fear of being fake!
Fear of flies from my life's to take...

Binod Bastola

Feeling

Feeling, let me live with it
Till the time I am alive
Let me live with your feeling's
My soul shall feel you
When it apart from my life
Whether I am alive or dead
Feeling of you shall remain
Love remains
Shall shine in life
Love need not any tangible time
Feeling is all what shall feel in love
Your absence or present
Feeling of you shall feel in me
I know nothing about anything
I only feel about you
And shall feel for you the same

Binod Bastola

Feeling Funny Sad

Feeling funny but facing the sadness in this fun!
Feeling sad but not sadly feeling funny!
How funny and sad is this feeling of funny sad!

Binod Bastola

First Osculate

First Osculate(kiss) :

Scent of love
everywhere in life
Heart is in heaven
The first Osculate...
I am dreaming for
When the meet of us, lover

My first touch
My first breath for you(osculate)
Would be pure drop of dew
Our love will blossom
And the scent will arouse
in every dot of our love

In the first Osculate...
We will sink deeper than deep
No way out except to sink in our love
The first Osculate of our love!

Binod Bastola

Fool Series

A fool's play in the clay;
Hands, head, legs on it,
A fool's play in the clay with muddy mask in his body parts!
And the rules play by the fool's!

Binod Bastola

Fool Sseres

Oh ye all fool!
I am too fool - -me all ye!
But not I am fool - -ye all!
Oh ye all fool!
Foot our thy fools!
Foolish ye all- -
I am too- -
But not I am ye all!

Binod Bastola

For Luna

'Loving takes longer
Than just one look,
Like it takes many poems
To make up a book'

I can make up a book
I have look her longer than one just look
Just like book
She is in my life
She is in my heart all the times
May be many other poor poets in her queue
I am not in that queue
She is my love of dew pure

Binod Bastola

For You Only

For you only
I feel for you only
What I feel for you
Is for you only
O love of mine
You are mine only
What I feel for you
Is yours only
O life of mine
I am yours only eternally
To the end of infinite
I am yours only
O love of my mine

Binod Bastola

From The Last

From the heart of my life
Which i breathes in this life,
Love to you O my life
Love to you all - -
From the poor pelf poet
Poorer in this life
Lighten in life
love of years
Gone are the numbers
Remains are the same
Make it count of these coming years....

Binod Bastola

From The Mount

From the mount of many
What I count is my few penny
What I get is my fanny!

Binod Bastola

Gift For My Love I Offered

Gift for you is my beat

O girl

I Given you

All my beat

O girl

Offered I offered you my love

Of beat

in a small heart of my every beat

As a gift for you

I offered...

Girl

O

Girl...

Gift for you

Is my love

I offered

love I worshiped

worshiped your love

O girl

the day

I offered my love to you

O girl

The day you accepted my heart

O girl

Gift for you is my beat

O girl

I Given you

All my beat

O girl

Binod Bastola

God Knows

Left in the right
Where no rights in the left
Left where no rights
But no left for the rights
World where wars are fought for the peace!
Peace are no more for the peace
Where all preachers reach
Where they need not to preach
Games of Gods
God knows what games are playing human of us!
Hark! No one hark!
Bark everyone bark for what?
God knows who is God
And interesting irony brawl for Gods!
Helpless and hopeless of all of us so called worshipers of love/God!

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Binod Bastola

Goodness

Goodness need no trumpet
A silent sound is enough
A good heart, a true soul
Comes out from deep silent within
And light up the simplicity and trueness of light in life.
A Goodness seek no popularity
Neither any reward for what

Binod Bastola

Happiness

Happiness is when you are happy with yourself
Irrespective of what other World is, out of focus from your prospective
And you love and live in your own World, no matter what other World are
into/have in it.
Most of the things for you are null!
Happiness is being happy with your own doing which comes from your heart.

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Binod Bastola

Happy

Happy when i see myself in the mirror.
I have something which belongs to me only.
Happy when i see my life.
Happy when i see who am i,
I am so proud but not arrogant!
I am so happy being what i am.
I am so happy what have in my life.
All my love ones, all my lovely ones.
I am poor but not richer like whore!
I am happy what i have in my door.
It shines in my room, it shows all the brighter side of my life.

Binod Bastola

Hardly Have Time

Piling up many things in my mind
From top to bottom
Inner to outer- -
Everything in my mind
Heart has hardly have time to beat in this heat!

Binod Bastola

Hark

Hark! Whence the voice came?
It wasn't from anywhere,
Hark! Whence I heard the same,
Many times thee the same.
Doth it form the deceived fame?
Or one game of miser tempt?
Hark! See. I can hear!
Everywhere, all the places of the World;
Untouched nowhere,
Not even in the Temple, Church or Mosque;
Where we supposed to go for prayer for peace!
Wherefore?
Building grudges of wall from one section to another;
Gap of the map within humanity,
Raping love and lives in the life's of us;
For either self
Or in the name of prayers!
Hark! Wherefore?
Open the narrow passages of life's;
It gives us the hive, where can honey our sweet life's.
Hark!

Binod Bastola

He And Her

I feel beautiful when i think about her,
I feel blessed when i think about her,
I dont know anything about her,
I feel i knew her the moment i think about her,
I feel safe when i take her name,
I feel great how we met,
We met before but i never knew we had same heart.

There are no wall
Which can wall the feeling of two hearts,
There are no distance which can apart the feelings of true,
We feel our two heart,
You feel my heart,
I feel yours,
There are no wall between we two.

I feel the same,
You feel the same i can feel you,
I can read your heart,
We are in the same side of our feelings of our part..

Binod Bastola

He Who Did

He who let me revived from all the riots of life:

It was he who did.

Down or up,

Sip of that cup;

Who he dip in my life with vibes of positivity in my mind.

No matter what matter;

Mulish make it better!

Be it in it- let thee not be scatter or shatter.

How the distance of life can be shorter

Can't be!

No matter what

Thou keep going on what most of the times thy heart tells thee

No matter what!

Binod Bastola

Heart Throb

Let my heart throb
Let me enjoy throbbing of yours
Let me feel the love in throb

Binod Bastola

Her Body:

Crafted finely
Sophisticated at par
Creatively curvaceous shape
Seductive senses
Shyness added perfectly
The taste voluptuous

Binod Bastola

Her Life

she fell form her life
In some other life
Still she bloomed
At her last Adieu

Wasn't she a love
Without any prognosis in this life
Lighting lantern of love at her last

Nobody noticed her sacrificed
Nobody noticed her graced of life
How she lived- - till her last breath of her life
Blooming love of perfume in life

Binod Bastola

Herloveincurseandangertoo

Felt love in her curse too
Her anger wasn't anger too
Too much of love in her curse and anger too

Binod Bastola

Hiccup

hiccup! hiccup!
is it a time?
you came with rhyme
one, two...three- -three times
hiccup! hiccup!
you kicked me off
Of from root- -you out in open hoot!
ah! awkward moment
ah! awkward time
tis a hiccup time
without siren...
hiccup! hiccup
is it a time?

Binod Bastola

Hindi

Fudakte raho fudakne walo
Oh duniya wola
Kyu itna ghururu hai appne app pae
Kya paugo Kay khona hai
Fudak Kay lake jana hai Kay?
Ish chor k kinare say
Ush chor tak bas shor he shor
Ish duniya Mae inshan aur inshyaniate say jayada inshan k sor
Maine soch may hu pare ish say door
Par mein na hos sake inke najroo say ochal
Har padau may har ghadi inka basera
Jakde hue inshan in may
Loot loo loot na hai jitna
Kun Kay kahega
Sarae lootera hai in jhoot ki duniya may
Kun kisko jhoota kahega

Binod Bastola

Hindi Poem

Kuch gum ki baris aye
Aur dho di sari ansu ki bundho ko
Behagaye Dono lahero mae
Par na ruka ye gum
Ansu hogaye kam
Lahero k sath milgaye asu aur gum
Bas rahagaye ish kinare mae hum
Tanha akela fir say koi aur gum k sath...

Binod Bastola

Hindi Poem1

Doob tae doob tae
Tere pyaar k nasaha mae
Doob k mae
Garhae ka kuch pata nahi
Bas doob ta jaharaha hu mae

Binod Bastola

Holics

Loveaholic
Poetaholic
Artisticaholic
And Heartaholic
That's it!

Binod Bastola

Hollow Hi!

Hollow passage passing by
There is a message of no hi!
Felt a feeling of dark cry!
Where shall i fly?

Oh! ghosh!
I cant - - fly
From this hallow passage of no hi!
Have to face it,
Soon tis going to say bye!
From this hollow of no hi!

Binod Bastola

How Do I Not Love You

How do I not love you
When you are in my heart
How do I not think you
Where you are in my thoughts
How long can I keep myself far from you
When you are near to my every beat

Can we stop acting
What we are acting
Can we express what we are not expressing

Are you waiting for me to start?
Am I waiting for you to start?
Why we are waiting for each other to start
Though we know our love for each other already started long ago

Binod Bastola

How Lucky I Am

How lucky I am to be with thee

How lucky I am to behold thou in my heart- -how lucky I am the lover of thee

Where I feel and see life beyond this horizon with thou

How lucky I am

Far but so close to thee

No word of words

Express all the love

How how lucky I am to feel the love of thee

Binod Bastola

Human

Seated on the wooden chair
Counting breaths of life
Seeing myths in life
Hearing daily chants of shit of life
One blood we have, but many cults we have to hate each other
In a different names
Different customs
Different traditions
Different practices
We have many different way of hating each other

Wonder, if we all little bit wonder
And let all these go
And live for a while and see
How wonderful it is,
Isn't it?

But the fool of herd
I know never going to hear
Except what they slave for
They are going to hear

Awaken dream!

Binod Bastola

Hurricane Of Love

You melt on me
Or I shall make you melt on me
I melt on you
Or you shall make me melt on you
Lover we two
Our love shall do

Spark of love feeling in it
Strong and stronger feeling of love in it
Blaze of craze in our love
No one is going to stop it
Not even by two of us
Will of our love winner is our love
Losing out control of it
Control even not able to control on it
Lover we freak in our love treat
Forgot the whole world to greet
Tornado of two in one point
Merging in their love

You melt on me
Or I shall make you melt on me
I melt on you
Or you shall make me melt on you
Lover we two
Our love shall do

Binod Bastola

I Am Not A Religious And God Centric:

I am not an atheist
Neither a support of theist!
I am human bridge- -birth in this land of rich.
Many religion, many cult- -many obstacles of narrow halt.
I only love to follow adorable ye(any gods)
I am birth by Hindu- but I don't follow the term of it!
I am free from any of such cage!
I follow the term of peace, love and live- -
irrespective of which.
I dont worship any god!
'any good karma(deed) is a god
any good thoughts is a religion'.
Beliefs of this unknow author.
I love every god and religion.
which has one aim of love, peace and harmony of human us!
Togetherness of nest-
Without any brand of fanatic cult!

Binod Bastola

I Am The Only One

I have to find my own way own way
No one can get me in my way
Cant/wont it is me who can
Lonely the best
No prognosis with the rest
I am the best
I am the rest
No one can beat my breath till i am breathing in this world
I have to find my own way own way
I am my own way
Let me show the way
Not to run on that way
Create my path from peach black
See my lit through my bright
No one can show me
I am the vision
I am my own visible
My horizon
My horror
Its mine
Over come and out come
Fight till the last blood of my will!
I am the one and only one who can win without anyone!

Binod Bastola

I Did't Say Good Bye

I didnt say good bye:
I say good bye to love
Did i?
I say good bye to my heart
Did i?
No sweetheart it was my love
I just waited you
Waited you to rescue me
I didnt say good bye
I love you the way i was
My feeling is same as it was

I wanted to be with you forever
I wanted to hold you forever
I wanted love you
Love you like a boy a lover who is yours only

I didnt say good bye my love
I didnt say
Your way changed
I left in that lonely road
Where was
I didnt say good by
My heart always want to buy your love
Which was for me in the begining
But time and life hooked who?
You or me?
I didnt say good bye!

Binod Bastola

I Dont Know The Name

I don't know the name
What I feel for my lass
I know the feeling what I feel for her
Till My last breathe I shall breathe for my lass

Binod Bastola

I Feel Here

I drenched here
When it rains there
I feel wind here
When it blows there
I hear birds chrip chrip
I hear trees play
Leaves wings and sings
Thunder and cloud
I hears- - natures where I was born and brought up
Natures where I live my childhood days
Natures which is in my blood and breed
I feel everywhere
No matter where I am
Misty day dusky dawn
I feel every bites of my home beats

Binod Bastola

I Go Nowhere Nowhere

I go nowhere nowhere from me
I travel within within from me
To see, to feel, to realise to who who am I for me.
Purpose of life and to pursue my life
I go nowhere expect from one point of life of me
To another - -
Searching me till I am not a dust of free from life of me
I go nowhere nowhere from me

Binod Bastola

I Had Often

i had often;
This isn't first time,
I had often.
I will start from here;
I heard this sound many times from the same corner of that often which I had
often.
End that there and new one start:
Tis end there, tis new one!
Murphy oh Murphy
Car honk outside on the road:
I have heard often many times same sound again and again.

Next month is a year- - oh no no
This month only a year!
Many changes in this year!
Next month is my dear!
Oh no no is my dearest: next month is my dearest!
Oh Lord are you visible?
No question on thy faith
But are you there?
Devils always anyways should fear!
But why don't?
Oh Lord are you visible?
I often hear - -

Binod Bastola

I Have To Do

I have to do
To do I have to do

Binod Bastola

I Love The Way I Feel For You

Merge on me baby
In my heat melt on me baby
Not little completely
You merge on me baby

Oh baby
My sweetheart
Make love with me
Make me mad for you let me carve for you

Crazy I go crazy for you
Crazy I am crazy for you

Crazy I go for you
Crazy I am for you

Am I crazy for you?
Oh yea I am baby

You robbed my heart completely
Without you I am beggar oh baby
You robbed my heart completely
Without you incomplete me

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Binod Bastola

Imagine

Picture in my life
Frame of you
Every sequence of my life
by your view - -
Perceive from your eyes
I breath your breath
I feel you in my life
Fantasize your love
You harbor all my imaginary fantasies about love & making love

Binod Bastola

Imagine (Ii)

You're constantly in my mind; you're constantly in my thoughts,
You're constant in my life no matter what I do/don't you're are in my side all the
time

I tend/pretend not to think about you
But ended up more thinking about you...
You rule my life without any other rules
You're the ruler and rule's my life

Binod Bastola

Imagine And Real

You imagine something and in real
reality hit something!
Everything which you imagine is no more reality.
Lost all in the dust of your imaginations,
You remain same except your imaginations.

Binod Bastola

In Her Light

In her light night so bright
Darkness hidden in her brightness
Celestial blue calmly floating on her side

Binod Bastola

In My Grave

Lay in my grave, a prayer for nothing;
Revolve around my soul, i freed from life.
Clock of time I spent on Earth when I was breathing.
Karmic creatures, tantras of life:
Chants of mantras where and what I have done in my living life's, grave in my
breath accountable.
Such a creature we are- -come and go, like others
Wiser we are more but not wisher of wise- ness.
Gravity pulls us onto/into ground where we grounded at;
Tis the law of life.

Binod Bastola

In My Life My Love

Spark of beauty sparkling in my life
Kohinoor in my life
Precious than any gem I have in my life
Brighter than the day
I feel night
Starts and Moon wants to come down in my life
Leave the sky there darker
They wants to live in my heavenly celestial here!

Binod Bastola

In My Soul:

Safely locked in my heart
Safer than me she is in my beat
End and start of my time
Timed when I met her- - Can't think of anyone not because I don't want to think
But because she is beyond thinkable bond of my life
She reached there where now no one can be there in my life.
I don't know future but what i know is my heart future with you
Or without you
My heart is only for you
End and start of my time
Timed when I met you
Safely locked she safer than me
In my heart and soul she

Binod Bastola

In The Blank Page

In the blank page
Some blank thoughts
Left here with nothing there
Pebbles of life - -
Shallow sound, surfing waves of loud
On the shore of mine nothing here!

Binod Bastola

In The Dark

In the dark night Shadow of the night
A bright of ride
Where from the gallops of light
In the dark night shadow of the night

Binod Bastola

In The Dark Night

(I)

In the dark night shadow of the deserted life

Twinkle in the sky

A lonely Luna lighting a night

(II)

In the deserted night of the dark shadow night

Noting so bright

So quiet - -

(III)

In the dark of the night darkness so bright

Sadness of night cries of loneliness

Can hear the cries

In the dark night of the night

Binod Bastola

In The Flood Of Lust

In the flood of lust
I lost the love into it!

Binod Bastola

In The Lfe

Vastness of this horizon:

Under the umbrella of this blueness of sky(Earth)

A blue (wisdom, trust, confidence) light, let's bulb in this life

&

A gold(love) needed for the life,

To feel lively in this life!

No need of blue band

Or gold plated;

A melted heart is precious,

Let's paint life with it- -

Binod Bastola

Into The Blind Zone

Into the dark cloud - -voice of loud
Burning the flame of blame
Darker and darker
Further I fall
Hall of lost into hollowness
I search where I fell into the horizon of human
Into the dark cloud of shroud
Round by clown of crown!
Whistle of witness where no one witnessing
All are watching with big open eyes
Like a blind dice!
No use of all those eyes

Binod Bastola

It Hurts

It hurts
Deep down in my heart
It hurts
Broken sounds of many
I can hear
Hear from my heart

Lonely left in your love
Every single day without you left no love
It hurts

Numbness in my life
Dampen eye
Can't even cry

It hurts
Deep down in my heart
It hurts

Binod Bastola

It Was Thee

It was thee

It was thee in my garden,
i flowered thou in my lively Red Rose,
Every bit and bites
Thou cites in my life with heavenly scenic,
Oh love of mine
Thee brighten in my beats, every breath in mine,
Thee live in my heart,
Oh love of my dream, thee live in my feels,
thou are angel of my soul,
Eternal in my life,
After my ash, still thou shall be in my brace
Thee came in my life,
Thou are in my heart.

Binod Bastola

It's Time To Run

It's time to reload and run for the gun!

It's time to jump in the light of dump

Where all dumbness are there!

It's time to run for the bullet of life

Where everyone targeting their own life for the survive or for supreme in life

Willing or unwilling

It's time to weld in life

Binod Bastola

Itself

words are dried, emotions motionless
Effluent of life stagnant somewhere in life
Luke, response to memories
Lost in my life- -rhetoric,
Sound of time asked me not to stop.
Pragmatic voices pregnant in my life,
Universal rules, course of nature's
How it changed?
Canopy of air
Breathless I am
Air itself who gives life
Taking life- -every time i inhale
Feel the suffocation of it!

Binod Bastola

Jumble Tumble Feelings

Jumble and tumble few days of crumble,
Upside down, down with nonsense found,
Who?
My heart? Sometimes, often the crown prince of hurt,
Who?
My heart?
All play of farce in my face!
I knew no one can view,
Still this crazy try few,
Useless!
Same as i expected: no expected!

Binod Bastola

Keep Calm

Keep calm no harm
Keep calm no harm
Let the focus focus on which
which need
need to focus on it...
Keep calm
Make no harm

Binod Bastola

Keep Love Aside

Keep love aside

Be bright

Work tight

Sleep sweet sweet night

Binod Bastola

Keep Your Spark Alive

Keep your spark alive, till your last breath
Live your life how you love to live

Binod Bastola

Know Yourself

You never know what throws in your life
Until you are the one who is throwing in your life
Be the one who you want to be
Don't just behind with world's rules
Taste the life with your own
Don't try to be someone/follow the one
You never know until you follow your own beat and beat those shits
No matter what you're
Who you are
You love yourself when you know you are you
Your life is yours
You follow your heart rather than herd

Binod Bastola

Known And Unknown

I don't know!

I know!

But I don't know what I know!

But I know what I don't know!

What is it?

This is life

Known and unknown play with you

Knowing you can't do anything

Unknown you remain from inside

Known you take everything outside

This is life!

Binod Bastola

Lamp Of Dampen Light

dampane lamp lighting in life
with love
Undiscovered unknown left alone
but the light and love of it seen by all.

Binod Bastola

Learn To Live Your Life

Learn to dance in your own tune
Instead of any other
Learn to live your life in your own way
Instead of following any other
You are you
You are one piece in this World
Learn to carve your own art of life
No matter what it is
Learn to live your life your own way
Whatever it is

Binod Bastola

Left Alone Breath

death but felt the left
in this life of one birth.
Pain was crying onto the best painful rhymed
Graved and buried, where the soul of thy,
thou are in my memories of life.
The last bye of thy reckoned
But the carved tomb is still in my brave heart,
Thy soul is around me:
I can feel and see thee.
Where the life ends, thee start from there-
immortal thee turned,
Every day I live in thy grief...
Every day I wish to fill my memories of love and lost of my life
Every day I breath
my breath lone without thee!

Binod Bastola

Let The Love Boils

Let the love boils in my heart
Let the love boils....
Let the love feels the feeling of you in my life
Let be like this
Let me die for your kiss
Oh baby my miss let me...

Let the love boils in my heart
Let the love boils...

Ouch...painful couch soft soft touch of yours
Ouch...sweet painful couch of feels in my heart
It aren't hurting me
Though it's painful
Ouch....

Let the love boils in my heart
Let the love boils...

Binod Bastola

Lets Make Love:

First met never seen
But felt sensuse with full rain
I was totally drenched in you
Your artistic queue
Let me make love with you
Let me touch you
Let me feel you
Lets drown in love and lust which you never been
Lets make loud lust
You hiss... Hiss your breath
Your breath kiss all my body feast
You let me taste your body scent
Let me smell your whole body
Let me kiss
Let me kiss
Little down
Little down
Let me kiss
Let me kiss
Little down

Let me lick
Let me lick
Right there
Right there
Let me lick
Make you wet
Hiss... ahhahh.. ah ah ah.. ahhh
Let me taste your wet
Let me push my wet in your bed
Let me complete two of us with fully force

Lets have the best of the best
Lets have the sensus of sex with the feel of endless love

Binod Bastola

Life And Living Being

Dont have the question
Dont have the answer too,
But so many clauses of life, sometimes left sometimes right, But
Not at the center of life,
Solo sometimes, often alone!
When i think about own my heart, life is such a beautiful dart with so many
thrones!
All the beautiful looks so ugly!
Ugly makes so beautiful looks!
All are busy to bye their own cheap goods,
No one ready to endorse extensive brook,
Crook all we by our Karma,
Dead by our own real Dharma(being human) !

Binod Bastola

Life And Reality

Halt by crowd of noise
Deaf volume of death-pagan by purity,
No where to
Off to where I am?
Many dead alive around- -many.
Many noble cause- - no noble guts of nobility around
All are in the run of royalty...who will run for loyalty?
All are in the run.
I herd the sound from back- -run you fool!
This is life- who will win
They got the queen!
Tis about achieved
Honour by non archiver- - shown their card of achievement
Tell us...Or teach us to run and run till the end of our life
No one ready to teach the life - - real life of us
Focuse on win...no matter what cost the win,
No matter what you lost in this race of win.

Binod Bastola

Life Within

i will stand alone, rather than in that crowd of clown.

Dead you all,
Aren't you all?

If not- -why?

Show me one alive like attitude (thinking process) .

Herd of hell(greed for power..material...run for success so on and so forth) .

Salve of many cult and myth with ignorance and narrow mind.

Never open the conscious of your mind: live in one narrow life, lead/teach my
unknown many hype!

Look within, search within and the answer and the purpose of thy birth- -you
shall seek within.

Outer life is just influence; peep in deep in thy inner life,
Answer of thy life is there.

Not this illusion of many infiltrates life by this world!

Binod Bastola

Like A Dead Man

Like a dead man
Dancing in this tune of life
Like all other living in this life
No more touch of thee
No more I have dew of thou
Left in this dryness of same life
Where all are drown in this pee
And so happy to feel the glee!

Binod Bastola

Live My Life:

Day to Day
Running for what?
Day to Day
In this artificial life!
Wearing mask of many masses
In this herd of crowd.
Adopt or else abandon self.
That's the one rule made by this Duffer Worldly cruel!

How funny found
When deeper dive into thoughts
slave and beggar we all are, i found!

Look at everywhere
Around there and here
few alives here and there
One of them, i am too!
Feel the glee of it too!
How lucky i am too!
Here in this Worldly fools
I am an artist too!
Live my life lively with my heart
Everyday to revive me form this untrue and adopted life!

Binod Bastola

Live Thy Life For Thy Death Day

Thee know in a temporary World

With temporary everything.

Life is temporary along with that life what comes that too temporary.

Only death is permanent!

It doesn't take anything except thou.

More than this life;

Death has more meaning in our life!

Live thy life for thy death day!

Till thee are alive;

Live thy life for meaningful death day!

Binod Bastola

Lives Of Life

Buses are coming and going,
Passengers in and out.

Some from works, some from shoppings, Some are waiting for another bus to go to their respective places. People are crossing with each other. Different priorities, different mentalities, different thoughts, different looks, different lives of ways, but one life of blood pumping and running in bodies.

Her on the stop of Bus, busy bustles of halts,

Lives of life! Crossing through one path of life, lives in life.

With one desired or undesired destination of life, without any choices, one choice of life,

At the end of life!

Binod Bastola

Lonely We Two

Lonely my room
Lonely me...
Cry the same sadness of tears
Echoing the same pain
Lonely you
Lonely me

Lonely my room
Lonely me
Same ask let us free
Free from this pain of loneliness
Lonely my room
Lonely me

Binod Bastola

Loner Two

loner two flying to
To their own ways to
Who cares what others do!
Loner two in their life
Full to no any fooling to self
Flying to their self of life!

Binod Bastola

Looking At Thee

Looking at thee from the miles of my life
I see
I feel thee- - where I feel free
Where my heart has no doubt about thou
Feeling lost but in thy horizon where I lost myself
No fear of thoughts- -no fearful lust
Thee reside in my thoughts & lust
Dark is no more darkness
Thy brightness bright my darkness
Intricate and complex are no more in their shapes
Simple they shaped after they came in thy shadow
Looking at thee my strength got stronger
My lost faith revamped in my inner
Looking at thee

Binod Bastola

Lost

Lost in the found
Where found wasn't there
Found lost somewhere in the lost
Where found wasn't there in the lost

Binod Bastola

Lost In The Lust

Lost in the lust of thirst, where I was was not the curse
But I lost my sinful first and I lost in the lust of rush!

Binod Bastola

Lost In Your Imagination

timie kalpana bani ayu
mero hakikat ma
ma ta timro Kalpana ma haraye
kalpana nai mero hakikat bhayo
haraye ma ta timro Kalpana ma

Kat kat eta utha
jata tatai
Jaha bhaye pani timrie Kalpana ma
Haraye ma ta afai ma afai
Timeri Kalpana ma...

.....

You came in my reality as a imagination
I lost myself in your imagination
My reality became my imagination
I lost myself in your imagination

Somewhere somewhere here and there
Every where (ubiquitous)
Your imagination everywhere wherever i am
I lost myself within myself
In your Imagination....

Binod Bastola

Love After Apart

Love after apart
All the pretty parts what we had
Memories of those moments
What we had
Sweet with every tweet
What we tuned
The last touched
Of our last bye
Eyes full with salty bye
But not the taste of tear
Eyes full with salty love
Precious than any gem
Every second speaks
The love...
Love apart
Sweetness of love apart

Binod Bastola

Love And Life

I am happy with my present
And my future holds happiness with what I am with it.
Past are no more any near
I casted all my unwell surroundings and living with love in small world of my life.
Who are here they are my near and dear
Who aren't here doesn't matter who they are!
Life is all about love and care for all but for few of those where we live together
is life where we cuddle joy of love with personal affections.
I am not a narcissist nor I am fascist!
I am just a one human who love and care for all
But for my personal I love being with few!

Binod Bastola

Love And Light

Spirit of love and light
Where there is love
There is light which shows the path of love and life
Spirit of love and light
In our life
Guides towards beautiful life
To live and love in our life

Binod Bastola

Love And Light We All

My shyness is my jewel
Hidden in this canopy
I curved my life
Into nature of love

We all are lover of something
Or other
We all are love in this World
Nourishing and nurturing within ourselves
We are light of love

Known or Unknown
We all are same ray of love born in this World

Binod Bastola

Love And Love

Love and love making
Hurt and hurt mending
Boils of both in heart.
Better be quiet and let quietness witness love
Let sothes of eesome feel the feather of love
Without any lusty rusty thought

Binod Bastola

Love And Lust

When the love is stronger
And the lust follows the same
Lethal it has in it's name
No two can compare
Love is feast
And the lust is one dish in feast!
©Binod bastola

Binod Bastola

Love Comes

Love comes with the feelings of being with one another
It grows with the touches of how we touch each other's heart
Day to day life how we care about each other's
And finally the feel of being touch my their kisses
Where two meets their breathes
And merge in each other's

©Biond bastola

Binod Bastola

Love Intoxication

Love is intoxication
Toxic by your lover
Every passing time
You get tipsy
Tipsy of your lover
You live in the seventh heaven
In full intoxication
Every part of your life
Loco for love of your lover
Lover who consumed the love
He who knows the enjoyment of intoxication of love

Binod Bastola

Love Of He And She

Listening to voice messages and conversations
Heart beat gallops faster and faster
Soothing feels of flute on those beats can feel by me
Wonder what is this love
Or life of mine beating on thee
Wondrously woo by she
Blindly he got the love of she
And now is everything of he is she

Binod Bastola

Love Series

How to count thy feeling in my heart

How to show my feels for thee

'Love' what its?

What feels for thou

'Love' what its?

I live for thee

How to show?

May be my death shall know

What I feels for thee

Every second of my heart beat

beats for thee

May be the day it will stop beating

Thou will feel the love of me!

'Love'

'O'

Love

No more I have any word to love thee

Binod Bastola

Love Song Of Us

Love song of us:

Reading your one same message again and again makes me blush
OMG it is not just a crush
I/you we both just landed in a love
Which is making us rush
Making us run towards each other's heart
With baked love for one another
Day and night looks alike
Dont even know when is day
When is night
You did voodoo
Or I did to you
Don't know who is the culprit of did
But Our love day by day is climbing another level of freak
You freak
I freak in our love
That's what I can feel...
Freaking our love in our side of left beating (heart)

Binod Bastola

Love The Love

Love the love and sadness of love
being in love is the beauty of love
no matter what
eternal feeling with one soul
Sold in for seven births
love the love and sadness of love
being in love forever and ever
no matter what

Binod Bastola

Love Yet Not Met But Mated In Love:

My heart feel safe in her shadow
My life got light of her love
Weather its a light
Or a dark
I see she in my life with her love

Never known to someone
whom I never met yet
But known to someone whom I met without meeting
Never felt trusted
Trust itself says trust her rather than me
That's why trusted more than me

Never met but mated in love
Sun or Moon
She shines in my life
Far from one corner
I feel her love
Distance just miles and miles
But never felt that distance of miles in her love

Binod Bastola

Lover Boy Last

I was a crazy boy before meeting her
After meeting her I became crazier
I was a mad boy
Madness came after meeting her
Toxic of my intoxication
Got reversed now only intoxication of her

Where from these came
It was like in my name
The moment she came in my life
My life hoovers in her name
All my fame given to her name

I was a crazy boy before meeting her
After meeting her I became crazier
I was a mad boy
Madness came after meeting her
Last time first time
This is the only first and last time of my life

Binod Bastola

Lover Who Wants Love Only:

Lover who wants love only:

A lover who wants love,

What more he has to have?

A lover who wants to be in love, only love,

What more want by you?

A lover who can give his heart and soul to one love for his entire life,

What more?

Love is not enough?

A lover only knows how to be loyal in love,

How to love with loyal heart.

Is that not enough?

What more?

True love, true heart,

Replace by material part,

Live in a lust of half!

A lover who wants love only...

Binod Bastola

Lovers Cry

You dont care me
You only care for yourself
When you needed me
You want me to chatt
You want me to be with you
Thats not we two
That is you only

When you dont have anything to do
you think about me
You miss me in your nothingness
When nothing is there i am there to fill your boredom

So funny love
You love me my dear
So funny

When you have everything
Still you dont have me
You feel you dont have anything
When there are everyone
Still you miss someone(me)
That is the love
Boy looks for
That is why boy hurt
And left you

No need/no want is looking
Love of chants want to hear

Blame me for my rudeness
You with your smile fake face kills me
My rudeness was my rare love sign
Who really do
They do feel that

I am not an option for you
Never gonna be option for anyone!

Lover's Disagreement:

She says she is luck

He says he is lucky

Who is luck by the way?

She says I am luck i got you in my life

He disagreed and says I am lucky I got you in my life

She says I love you more

He again disagreed and says I love you more

At the end of this conversation

First time in the history of mankind

Two disagreement agreed in opposite side disagreement and agreed what they were saying!

Binod Bastola

Many Are

Philanthropist many are here,
Or an act of outcast fear, what they say, what they do or what are the intentions
real behind to do? Many cruel faces are here to do charity of true!
What it is? Behind the murk many bleeds the blood of innocents here,
Infront white man!
Part of every crimes they are
And preach of peace upfront!
Tis a World of deceive with decipher, where we all live with many faces: as time
comes it reveal the mask of one more from the thought of this masses!

Binod Bastola

Many Into Penny

Many are into any
Penny got many
But not any got many
What it shouldn't be they are into/got many!
Useful useless!
Use by many -many are into useful useless
What the use of many
Or penny which has no use!
Mind got rust - -froze in thirst
Dead people around race many!

Binod Bastola

Marriage(Divine Relation)

Divine relation: drive in life,
Love and respect; live in life,
Meeting of two, separated never, after death too soul of two,
Every step of life; ups or down,
Together in town,
Adapt for each others life, around all life,
Love, you love your whole life,
Loyal you have remain at the last time of your life,
Learn to love what you have,
Both are in their breath,
You breath for each, you live for each,
The love, the life you get another life; you live for that life,
love of two live in the life,
Tis divine relation not a deal you do,
You live your whole life with darling with you,

Toil to express,
Too true in life,
Tis eternal love you connect...

Binod Bastola

Maze Of Mind

Bewildering in rolls, from one unknown path to another crawls
Blocked by beckon, sound of deja vu
Thoughts says, thoughts comes
Effect of changes effectiveness.

Mind oh mind! Mat of ate!
Where thee bet?
Don't fat thy rat into the hole of dole
Madness of mattress keep in thy skin,
To let or to not - - Isn't it thy choice?
Mind oh mind do not!

Binod Bastola

Me And My Imagination

Never met yet
It's been a year we became a lover
Never date yet...
But we are in a trust of love for each other
We crossed all the lover's boundaries in love
We are now like second half of each other
Never completed without each other
But we never met yet!
The love, the trust, the feeling
Where we two bind each other
In Every passing days
We are one step closer to meet each other
And let our heart & soul feel the love
Which we locked for each other

Binod Bastola

Me And My Love:

Me and my love:

Me and my love, looks like two heart but its in one...

Me and my love...

From nowhere to land of love...

From lonely heart to lovely heart...

Me and my love...

Every second full with soothing,
Every soothing lock in two safe heart,
Emotion and feeling at the best,
She feels my beat,
So do i..

Different world, different everything,
Only our love is the same,
Me and my love in a land of love,

I want her from my heart,
She wants my heart in her heart,
Bothe are in one part,

Me and my love, looks like two heart but its in one...

Me and my love, looks like two heart but its in one...

Binod Bastola

Me And Tea

Me and my tea two
In the evening of winter here in the middle of the desert
Having same old sweet
Chit chat
In every sip I compliment her
You are the best
Whether it's winter or summer or any other seasons
Two times a day - -
Morning and evening
You give me the best time of my life
At least those two moments of my day everyday
You chill me out with your hot vapour
Till the last sip
you let me crave for you

Binod Bastola

Melted In The Life Which Thee Offered

Melted in the melt- ness
Molded my day
Night on the door of my life
Lit of few lit
Brighten in this life
 'O'
Thy beauty at last point of view
Let my heart and soul
thank thou
Pray for the day
Which thee given in my life
'O' thee!
I bow what thou offered in my life
Without any exchange of any
'O' thee!

Binod Bastola

Mid Night Diary:

In the calmness of this night:
Under the light of Luna,
Midnight cool breeze, welcoming winter in this land of Sand.
Where the palm trees floating with winds;
Street lights still and hazy, looks so lazy in midnight of this time.
A barren mountain tall:
Facing Arabian gulf/Gulf of Oman,
In the calmness of this night
Where everything is sleeping in the coziness of Ocean's breezes.

Binod Bastola

Middle Of Nothing

Middle of noting

Where something

Peace, nature's blends- -

Where quietness chants with itself

Where life's of whore no more!

Where poisonous and venomous

Are friends together better than those who act like friends in the crowd of us!

Somewhere in the peace zone of life's with nature's - -

Binod Bastola

Midnight

Midnight:

One more midnight day, dangling.
Pendulum sound back and forth,
Fan on the ceiling rotating in the same speed in a clockwise,
Light in the room left no room for darkness to groom- -
Constant in count- - second by second, turning second into minute after seconds
of sixty second.
Midnight dream; Sky full with stars,
Its a full Moon midnight night!
Many unanswer, questions- -
Treasure by this night of midnight,
Few dilemmas in all the directions,
I see them in dangling:
But, voice of mine is not yet trembling,
In this night of midnight.....

Binod Bastola

Midnight (I)

Handful of hopes
Tort in this night of grooves
Lonely path of narrow street
Speaks with me- -
No, tumultuous
No, any covet from this carefree night- -
celestial blue looks so glamour
Stars and moon jewel of her.
Back to Earth
Every dusty wind of winds
In this night of wing
Gulped by this night of midnight win
A hope of new breath
Breathing in this night of midnight day!
Like the Sun ray
All the lightness of pray
In this midnight of blue day

Binod Bastola

Midnight Play

Midnight thunder and lightning
Cloud wandering, winds of wings
Hither and thither:
Bold of strikes
Stars and Luna no where in this tuna.

Midnight thundering and light
Oh! So bright time to time
Out from darkness
Clicks of flash with shutter speed
Who is clicking
God thee so freaking!
Thy play is unpredictable
God thou so freaking in this midnight

Binod Bastola

Miracle Of My Life

Miracle of my life

Is you - -

My Imagination

Is you- -

My my

My love of my one life

Is only you- -

Imagination of my life

my Imagination you

Binod Bastola

Missing Home

Missing home...wish was there to see the dawn
Which delight my life every time when I give him my cherrio
Wish was there to see the nite
Twinkles on the sky
My Luna on her lunatic charm
Under the cloud of dress
Often I wish to see her naked
But winds and cloud
They wrapped my wish
Wish was there to hear the sweet sounds of creatures
At nite
Playful trees of banayan, neem, tulsi- -and other unknown of them
Wish i was there to hear the voice of my mother- -calling for me for my
dinner(dinner usually we take around 7 to 8 pm. That's village life)
Wish I was there at this time of evening of my life

Binod Bastola

Missing You Sisters:

Three sisters, pampered by them
Guided by them
From childhood to till now
Still I am their little bro
Each of them and their love
Different from one another but one love of them for me
Elder sis rarely says anything to me
Middle sis was strike with me about what I do what should I not
Younger sis candid, I am Candia and expressive with her - - can share my
emotions easily with her.
Pampered by them and brought up in their shadows of love- -
How lucky I am to be your bro
Love you all sis from this nachij bro's!

Binod Bastola

Mystery Of Life

Waiting to door to open
Though no lock on the door
But it's locked !

Binod Bastola

More Than Love

More than love

I love you

I love you

More than love

Feeling is lesser than what i feel for you

What i feel for you is more than my feeling

Connected with your soul Solemnly

Devotee and worshipper of you

Binod Bastola

Morning Beauty

It is a chilling Sunday morning 7.45am.

Sun has already kissed the Earth: Earth already in a new day of its birth.

Came out from the room

land in a just a season of groom,

Wow! life looks so beautiful room.

It will be left/right my foot cant decide!

Both the way of early walk, looks so delight.

Finally decided lets walk on the left; right is always right, walk on another day of sight.

One mile more than one mile

With my mind,

Under the lit of the Sun, and the kisses by air,

One mile more than one mile,

My journey of early morning, one mile more than one mile.

See, feel, inhale only the freshness of life, within one mile of short walk i see all the beauty of life.

Binod Bastola

Mr Poet Of Miss

Mr. Poet of miss
O miss I am Mr. Poet of thys
Whole book of my heart written in thy love
All my feelings of love
Penned in thy name
Page by page love of amaze
Romance with craze!
Mr. Poet of miss
O miss I am Mr. Poet of thys...

Binod Bastola

Mud Of My Land

Here in the desert land!

I smell the mud of my land.

Zig-zag roads, hills are on no holds, echoes of natural aromas,

Foggy, rainy weather- - green are greener, falls kissing from the top of the mountains. Swing your eyes 360° you see noting but natural beauty.

Play of Sun and rain, unpredictable which next minutes going to show.

Sometimes both they together play the unnatural natural shows,

Shower of rain and Sun shows.

Binod Bastola

Murderer Lady.

She was a pretty lady,
Anyone could easily lost in her beauty. Every step was measured with the motive
of murder care!

She hanged so many with the same name,
She played very carefully, cry tears of deadly!
Blood thirsty or sex was her first thirst. She was killer once done with her desire.
Smile and steal it was her weapon best.

She murdered so many guys. She trapped and torture so many lifes.
She was psycho, mentally sick. But she never freak untill and unless do her task.

She played all the dirty trick to pull the innocent freak.
After eating one she moved to another one.
The one she left, she left nothing. She ate all the thing.
Witch practice, voodoo master. She was perfect murderer mistery. Murderer of
heart. She ate all the part.

Binod Bastola

Mutually, Unwillingly Lets Go To Bed

I requested my trance,
I requested my mind,
Would you mind? If I go to my bed?
Why you so loco!
Tell me my mind- - why you can't have a rest for a while,
You are very wild- -i love your wildness...
That's why may be I am too
Not complaining about you
Giving you the best company of your time!
But the time is too early too late(too late n now its early morning) .
You know...
I know I need a damn! rest to be with you...
So, let's do one thing- - mutually, unwillingly let's sleep,
That's my only request to you!

Binod Bastola

My Ask

My Lord whom to thee?
Thy love whom to be?
Doth it matter to be?
Where the answer lies?
Beneath the flies of our cries?
My Lord- - urges by this author unknown,
Known my thou...
Where to free?
Really it matters to be?
Where to free?
Tied by these punctures of preach!
My Lord
Let me free!

Binod Bastola

My Asked

I asked with you
Without any uphold thoughts
Without any reacted rough
My ask wasn't a fair one?
Nothing I asked
Opaque of bathed
Between our heart
No any bar of barrier
Nothing I asked
Nothing...
You me- -one in two
Nothing to do undo!
You and me without any hoo lala hoo! (open nothing to hide) .

Binod Bastola

My Bella

When you shy
I feel high
O my Bella
When you cry
I feel I am dry
O my Bella
Your is all mine
All your tears
Is mine
All the glee of mine is your
O my Bella
When you shy
I feel high
When you cry
I feel I am dry

Binod Bastola

My Chosen Life

Live and lead my philosophy of life;
Irrespective of what comes in front me.
I have chosen, I will cheer- -no doubt lots of fears,
Lots of dilemma on that path:
But the path which I have chosen- -
I have chosen by my choice...

Binod Bastola

My Courage Is My Life

Am i insane!

Looking for some sane and for some sense for myself?

Am i searching invisible?

Or i am invisible from this world?

I reached in heaven!

Which could be only possible when i buried!

But i enjoy alive often,

The beautiful life of celestial,

On the other hand i suffer the hell too,

My insanity to my sane,

I love the way what i gain from my pain,

I love the way how i treat it day by day,

It doesn't have the power to play with me,

I am like free from all the tray!

I go everywhere,

Every corner of my life,

I see, i feel and have the courage to kept in me,

Have the courage to let in me!

Binod Bastola

My Destiny

Rays of light
Grace on my side
I see my destine where shall I
Be in my time
Or behind my time
I shall fly
Fly on my flight of life

Binod Bastola

My Fool Heart

I am having strong feeling for her,
Without knowing her,
I sound like fool!
But i love being fool!
When my heart wants me to be a fool!
Fool is so cool!
Though i am not cool,
But i am fool,
Loving being fool.

Binod Bastola

My Heart Say

My heart say let us play
My breath wants to breath in your's
My breath say it's no more mine
My thoughts start from thee
And ends in thou
My life is thee
No more I breath my life
every second's
Thou thy life I breath in my life
Thee are my life
I breath in my side

Binod Bastola

My Imagination

Lethal, she is with those
Pretty gorgeous, beauty simple,
Amber of shyness she wore
Flowers inferior with her aroma
Nurture by nature no any unnatural uncut by artificial.
Feel of un-feel beams of light
Her vividness in her eyes so bright
Dying to dive
Sinking in her love to float in her life.
Who is she?
Imagination of mine, is she.

Binod Bastola

My Imagination II

My Imagination:

In my heart

In my soul

In my body

All in my life

Your love painted my love

You are my love

You are my life

You are my everything

O my love

You are my imagination of my true love

Written in my real heart

Binod Bastola

My Love

My angel

My bella

You'r

I breath you in my life

My breath you'r

Binod Bastola

My Love And My Life(Wish Of My Heart) :

My love and my life(wish of my heart) :

O thee,
My beautiful heart is free,
Thy grace, thy given embrace to my life,
Every time i see thee from this world,
I curse my world!
How far - how far,
My love - thee so far,
Every time i look at thee,
I curse my luck!
O thee,
Thee are my unconditional love.
Thy glimpse let my heart cry with bliss!
In every drop, i drop my love for thee,
Its impossible in this life to be with thee: my wish next to thou like shining start.

Fanatic lover of thee,
I dont see more pure than thou in my life of this,
O love!
Thee make me love without any desire,
Wish someone could let me fall for the same,
In this life of name-
And in this life of game!
Wish!

Binod Bastola

My Love For My Birth Land

Love for my birth land:

My first breath of my life,
My first Sun of my life,
My first cried of my life,
My first touched and smell of soil,
The taste of playing in the mud of muddy land,
The first heard of birds chrip,
The first breath of fresh air,
The first glimpsed of natures beauty,
My first step of my life,
My first voiced of my life,
My land of my birth, my only heaven on Earth,
My love for my birth land...

Binod Bastola

My Love Is Far Not So Far From My Heart

My love from far
Far from my sight
Love me like nearer to near
My love from far
Flower my heart with the beautiful colour of her part

My love from far
Gave me flying kiss
I felt the kiss
Kiss of my life

My love from far
Wishper her heart
' I love you baby boy '
I love you
I will pamper you
Love you like child
Give you my childish and innocent heart to you

Secure my life
Safe in my side
My heart says
'O' my love you are my life
Far way from my face not from my heart

Meet is not so far
Kiss is not so far
We meet and greet with the most lovable kiss of our heart

My love and my heart
Not so far my my love!

Binod Bastola

My Love Series

Love you my love

You are my love which is not even going to end after my death too

When I am no more my soul shall feel your love.

When you came in my life

my heart says

You are soul of my life

No matter how, what time will change

You will remain in my life

You are as pure as temple in my life

Worshiper who is ready to worship you in his whole life

Blind faith of my life

You are my love

Binod Bastola

My Love Xi

Feeling of fly in your love
High and high so high oh my bella
In your love
I am going to be totally blind in your love
You are the eye of my heart
Take me
Make me your fragrance
Let me be yours
Every time I smell
I shall feel the scent of your love only
Want to be your breath
Want to live in your heart
No any wants of my life
Your are the only wants of my life
Oh my bella (beautiful) ...

Binod Bastola

My Luna II

My Luna
My love
My eternal thee
My love for thou
Is not just one birth of go
Tis my love which has no end of row
Tied in my heart of endless beat
My Luna
My love
My eternal thee

Binod Bastola

My Mind

My mind has nothing
Heart is numb
With few glasses of rum
May have many things to come

Binod Bastola

My My O My My

My my O my:

my my O my my
More than me i my my you
my my O my my you
I love you...

My my O my my
Dear O dear darling O my dear darling
You are mine
i am yours

my my O my my
More than me i my my you
my my O my my you
I love you...

Binod Bastola

My Obsession

It's my junoon (obsession)
My love for you is my junoon
Listen my Jann(my life)
My love for you my junoon

Till my breathe breathes my last breathe
It's you...
My janna you
It's you...

What to do
In your love
I sink in the depthless Ocean of love
Only ray of your feeling reach there
Nothing I can see or feel

It's my junoon (obsession)
My love for you is my junoon
Listen my Jann(my life)
My love for you my junoon

Binod Bastola

My Part

My part is you
You are my part
Every moment I feel I am incomplete without you
I miss my part which is you...

Binod Bastola

My Past Fragmenence Beauty

In an trance state,
I just took my cell to get the information i missed,
Its about 1.30pm afternoon Friday. I works and lives as per CST. That is why i
wakes up in this day time out here in India daily.

Lightning of striked in my life, i light up in my previous life. Oh! my family out
there, friends out there, people out there. My place of birth- i went to right there
in my past imagination. I drenched in an emotion and love which i suppressed for
a long time. I missed the smell of my mud of my home town, i missed all the
natural mount of my ground, i missed all the beautiful down.

I missed all the carefree round and sound of my life, i missed the chill winter cold
of my beautiful town. Though winter is also here but not has the same charm like
there. I missed early kiss of the Sun, i missed early fresh blown of air- unusual
sounds of trees, sparrow and other birds free, i missed that fly of free. I missed
all the lush green of my aura wherever i swing my eye. I missed all of my life.

From trance to full sense, i seriously missed all the fragmenence of beautiful scent
of my life!

Binod Bastola

My Room

My shocks are lying upon my shoes,
My shoes are breathing some how upon that route!
My clothes are hanging, some of them are shrink on the corner of my floor,
Its a messi muffine of my room,
My cute red water bottle empty like dead!
My sexy bag she is sleeping on my pillo of t-shirt, two of my inner! Red and
white, i dont know what they are gossiping!
My towel is praying for her bath this time, when i wrap her before going to take
bath!
I cant even see my big carry bag where she is deserted on those messi mountain
of clothes,
Poor, i used her laste time three months back!

Binod Bastola

My You

My glee

When I freely express/tell about you

I feel proud and polite

When i tell about you

It's you and your magic

In my life can feel without any doubt about you

My love it's you

I feel proud about you- -

Binod Bastola

Naked Life

Naked me

looking at me closer and closer

Playing with the nakedness of my life. Smell of birth: smell of death,

Both in my body,

Naked me in my life.

Keep me in my nudity of my life O thee,

Make me feel alive from thy life O thee,

Give me thy shadow of wisdom; Nerve let my life to waste in wastage of worldly
bribe.

Bless me with thy prayer- - let me walk on the path of thy;

Led me towards thy realm;

No war of warth...

My life is just a gift of thy,

My death is just a fate of mine...

All in between are my Karma:

Which are naked in my life.

Binod Bastola

Nasha Pyaar Ka

Pyaar k nasha
Chadgaya itna
Toon full too toon
Na kuch nazer aye
Bas pyaar ushka nazer aye

Crazy crazy for you crazy
Oh my babe
Crazy crazy

Chadgaya yae ashique suli pay
Haste haste tere pyaar k ish goli pay
Margaya tere har adda pay

Chadgaya pyaar k nasha
Chadgaya tere pyaar k nasha
Ish banzere ashique pay

Ab toh har thikna pay
Tue he Tue
Nasha pyaar ka mere dil mein
Bas Tue he Tue

Pyaar k nasha
Chadgaya itna
Toon full too toon
Na kuch nazer aye
Bas pyaar ushka nazer aye

Binod Bastola

Natures And Love

I free in this fly;
I feel in this love and lover's joy.
Scent of flower
i feel in me;
Horizon of endless love of free i feel in me- -
i see in this fly, a lover's try.
A bond of beauty: Natures and love,
Lovers and natures amalgamation.

Binod Bastola

Nature's Play In My Town

Scattered cloud,
Chrip chrip birds are loud!
Winds are dancing without rhythm...
Weather is in the basket of dilemma,
Rainy or Sunny?
God knows who is going to win the bunny of natures...
From one end to another end,
Endless mess of messy land!
Scenery of this scenario,
Witness by this land of nocturnal,
Oh! though!
tis not a night,
All of a sudden God has play the night?
So bright weather lost the light!
Ah! tis has own grace...
without any guard of one dress,
bright or night...
any dress at any time!

Binod Bastola

Nazia

Wrote this poem on request from acquaintance. Just name & one childhood photo of Nazia I saw.

She is from Kashmir valley Budgam(as per information given by anonymous) .

Born in the heaven
She has natural flare of love
Her chubby cheek
Her red apple face
From the valley of grace
A pride in her (Nazia)
Call by her birth.

'Like a snow fall
Lighter she is
Like a early morning Sun brighter she is
Pride of the nature
She wore the Jewell of love & grace of the valley.'

Binod Bastola

New

Benevolent marrying in year
With fires flying in the air
Last day of last year rewind all what had in last
First day of this new year
Fresh as bud ready
Gave an orgsam of all lessons what have learnt
With gratifications - -
New way of romanticize with old ladies(days & years)
In this year of new with same old life...

Binod Bastola

No More Cloud Of Darkness

Sip of this morning tea
Dark black strong tea
Sip by sip- -through my throat
Taste of two
bitter first and can feel the sweet after the bitterness
Tis a Sunrise day
Vividly spray- -last nite cloud
No more clouded
Last nite hauled
No more heard
Tears dried
cheerful ride
No more cloud of coldness
Sun bathe with warmness
Tis a new day
New life
Think bright- no matter what was your nite
Think bright of the new day

Binod Bastola

No Reality Of Real

There in the reality of life
Or in this reality of life
Mostly actors are here
Good bad better worst
All are here
But why not real actor's in this real life
Good bad better worst?
Why? ?

Binod Bastola

No Thankful Thanks

No thankful relation, we always thank our heart for our meeting part. Bad we always try to improve how to go in good way. We fight alot, we had little differences too, but more than that we had common love, respect and compassion without condition. We spent all weathers of life. We were together always to improve ourself in any aspects of life. I guided you, you guided me. We love, we love with lots of differences too. Our common goals was we were together and be better than yesterday.

Its a no thankful love, still i am thanking our love.

Binod Bastola

Nothing I Can Offer

Nothing I can offer
Nothing I can for thee
My every breath of my every beat
Till the last blood of my heart
I can offer thou
Only what I have for thee
Is my pure love for thou
Which is free
I have in my life
after life too my soul shall carry the same love for thee
Which is only I have
And I can offer for thou
 O love
 Nothing I can offer thee
 Except my heart
 Which is thy part
 Beat in thy heart
 Nothing I can offer from my life
 My heart which is my life
 Is only I can offer for my life thee...

Binod Bastola

O My Love

O! darling, O my sweetheart

My love

My life

O thee,

Oath to this life, to more six births of my life,

Yours,

My life to you for seven births of my life.

O my darling

My sweetheart

O thee

To thou my heart...my beat of my life only for thee

To beat in my life

Binod Bastola

Oh Fools Ye All! '

Oh fools ye all!
Please don't crawl on the foolishness of fake!
Oh fools ye all!
Here I am too fool one!
But not I am ye all!
Prank in thy pockets!
Ye all trie to creates rockets
From empty buckets of thy foolishness!
Oh fools ye all!
Whom ye all are fooling?
Aren't ye all fooling yourself

Binod Bastola

One Door

I was told not to hold,
We are from ape?
Family of ape, let's not act like stone age mate!
Evolved from wild, now we are in the age of men/human/wiser age.
I was told that story by the historian.
Better was we- -wasn't in that age?
This age/generation just as cage, caged by the phrase of rotten maze,
Somewhere in the field of filthy land,
Bonded by many laws- -dont know who created that?
'God'/man who sent by God, prophets?
Never read any holy book, heard all the holy books preach the same one rule,
love and peace- -human and humanity treats.
But all those books of knowledge and wisdom, seems no use for us?
Or our slave mind is one slavery of what?
Yours?
Mine?
Hell...!
No, door of heaven we deserve(I assume all we human are going to same hell of
door or there too we have division. Love to see we are brawling there too..this is
my hell, that is your hell...) .
All are in the same hell, at least accept this without any religion/your god mine
god.
One hell for all of us!

Binod Bastola

One Fool!

One fool:

fooling around happily!

One rule:

ruling around roundly,

Sound of its own sail, sailing in his life!

One fool:

fooling around happily.

Clever? No i am fool to be clever!

Happy to remain cleverness!

Love to remain in foolness!

One fool:

fooling around happily,

That's what innocence of life weights,

Heavy for all the clever bats,

Lighter for this fool mate!

Binod Bastola

One More Day Of Life

Near the port
Here near the Sea
Horizons of Sea & sky
I can see- -
Birds are flying Sun is setting
Sound of waves can hear
Quietness in the air
One more day of the life
Is saying Adieu to us
Life with peace & tranquility
Can feel the vibe in the air

Binod Bastola

One More Evening

Yesterday was the evening: one more evening with thee,
From no where i saw her,
I was looking at thou- - never knew thee were there.
Yesterday was the evening: one more evening of my life.
I poured my heart out with thee,
All my emotions, all my love,
All I emptied- - all what I had in my heart
I spoke...
Thee listened so quietly
Thou comforted me
My heart
my soul
Condoled by thou

Yesterday was the evening: one more evening of my life
With my love..

Binod Bastola

One Religion

There is a one religion I want to follow, humanity
There is a one God I want to worship, love
There is no one bigger than this
I want to be in this Earth
For the sake please shake your mind
For the sake of one God and peace
Please stop preaching/promoting your religion/mine
Is superior - -
Stop preaching it
Spread love and peace whatever from it - -without tagging or branding so call
Religion
The true Mighty of God is love for the humanity not for the religion!
Love for everyone in this Earth is our religion and God!

Binod Bastola

One Step

One step ahead
One step behind
Hide of Hercules
Hidden in hulk of halt
One step ahead
One step behind
Behind those doors of two
Ahead and behind
One step ahead
But in the final sate one step still behind!
Behind that door of ahead
How many steps more for the one step ahead
to keep that one step behind one?

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Binod Bastola

Oneness Of Wants

Oneness in life
Without any wants
Oneness in life with lots love
From crowd to lonely street
From lonely to crowded street

What matters?
Thy heart
Thy beautiful heart
Love thy love

Lost by the lure of world
Dont know the land of cure
Everywhere and anywhere
All the wire of wiredness

Oneness goes somewhere
Where no one has seen
Invisible and vanish
All the hungry banish

Where is the oneness of our?

Binod Bastola

Open Confession Of My Live For Her

Open confession of my love for her:

Its about feeling:

I call her babu

I call her babu baby

I call her babu baby my buri (wife)

Sate where I want to be with you my love:

Let me be drunk in your love

Let me called drunkard in your love

Your Intoxication shall remain in till I am alive or dead!

You shall remain in my life

Oh my babu baby buri

Its about feeling physically:

Let me dink your juicy lips

Let me creases your curvey shape

Let me melt on your body

And let my sense senses you my sweetest honey

Binod Bastola

Pained Of My Heart:

Yes, melted all the tears of my heart
Halted in the deep darkest part!
Every broken beats
Behest my heart
Beaten by beast of hurt in my heart
Blacked blood of love
Followed from my heart
Not able to cried
All the time I rode
In the blacked blood of my pained
Painted in my life
And in my heart!

Binod Bastola

Painful Price

Painful price of nothing rewarded to my heart
Was it worth of it intentionally
Or wasn't worth of it unintentionally
What so ever was for it
The price of pain & expectation gained by my heart
I looked at me on the mirror
And I saw a fool!
Often I wonder who the fool I am
With complex emotions
And my expect to understand me by other
Who the fool I am to expect that!

Binod Bastola

Parts

(I)

Counting pebbles ran by river

On the shore of sour, drought and dried ride

Ferry abandoned dead logs lay, nowhere near the destination of my day

(ii)

Oh Duffer me!

How i heard that flow of creek

Oh Duffer me!

Shill i not be deaf of that herd

Which makes me dumb form my thoughts?

(III)

What makes is not made by any

What you are is not made by many

What you are is you not any!

Binod Bastola

Peaceforhumanity

Leave all religion
And live like human on Earth
And see how peace will restore
If you have wise mind
You will find God in humanity
Not in any religion and scripture
Peace for humanity not for religion and God

Binod Bastola

Poet And Poetry

They call poet
Or we call us poet
Actually what it is
Poet or poetry?
Where it is?
What it means?
Are there many forms?
How it formed?
Isn't this is kinda rule?
Why can't you create your own rules instead of following anyone!
Everyone should have their own rules
Instead of following any rules
Anyone who are famous or popular does that make you less famous?
Off whoever they are they they are
Whoever you are you you are!
Poet and poetry doesn't come in this kinda category or rules or herd if you really
are poet or feel the poetry in your blood!
You just love writing whatever it's
In what way it comes
You follow in spontaneity with it
You feel it
You have every beats and bites of life in it
It has no any specification in it

Binod Bastola

Purpose Of Life

With the purpose of love
In the deserted life
Everyday i bask the butcher beauty of thee!
'O' i don't even cry of my pain!
Rather i blossoms and scent the love for ye!
I was there for the purpose
In this life- -
I shall remain there till thou let me live!
'O' i shall not pray for the better me!
Better make myself better where i am.
Clouds of many seasons will come and go
I shall stand loud with my head crown!
'O' i shall not let fall my head on the ground!
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Binod Bastola

Rain In Hilly Hills

Rain in my roof
tin roof
Sounds of tip tip
grasses on the ground
Giggling with glue of it
Oh! thunder and lightning
let us joy in this rain
Could you please go to vein!
trees and flowers dancing
in a music of rain
Rain waters in this hilly hills
flowing down from top
kissing every path on his way
like a kisser!

Binod Bastola

Rainy Day In This May

It's a rainy day in this May
In my mud of land
It's a romantic orchestra play in this day
Drops by drops drops
Pittar patter pittar patter
Muddy flows bubbles burst on the ground of slopes
Dancing flowers and trees
By the cool breezes
Kissing of clouds on the ground
It's rainy day in this May
In my mud of land- -

Binod Bastola

Red Lips And Me

Red lips and me!

Mole on the right
Red lips so bright
Minutely crafted
Oh! Lord the art so highly fiery!
Left no room to lured
Lost in the redness
How could be so real
Which is turning so real for me

I asked my desired
I desired thee
Oh! Lord
Thee just let my dream of desired
To be in real!
Every breath for thou
I desired to give my breath for
That was my desired
And now real for me
Her red lips with full of sweetness of deadly fist
Waiting for me...

Binod Bastola

Religion Can't

Religion can't have law!

It Can't oppress!

Can't suppress!

Can't enforce anyone!

It Can't have quid for qui!

Something for something!

It can't even say if you hate God or religion, unseen Almighty will punish you

You have to obey him!

Many atheist living happily

Or many who don't follow religion are living peacefully!

Just going to the Temple, church or mosque won't make you God lover or believer or preacher of love and peace? if it is like that then why we are not?

Almost all of we believe in God!

No one has right to become agent of God!

One individual his/her way has to find within to see unseen.

Many ignorant dull mind follow anything!

Just reading some holly book won't you make holly human!

Without reading you can see, feel and understand what it means.

When you see within and echo your wisdom beyond these narrow mind view of religion or God!

Find yourself within you

Don't fight outside if you are believer or religious!

Binod Bastola

Rest In My Book Of Brook:

Rest my restless here
Flow of love and knowledge here
Deaf in the depth
Blind in this beautiful eye
Lost my outer lure here
Live my life in this feather of care
Soft my mind here
Often my heart hear
lovelful of fly is here
 'O'
 'O' I live and rest my life
In this chapter of my book
Accompany by my thoughts of brook...

Binod Bastola

Restless

Maniac insomnia in the middle of the night
Sleepless eyes, restless mind
Emotional tortures on top of that
Fickle thoughts, sometimes in alien world
Sometimes in dreamy world
No near to this world, so called real world!

Binod Bastola

Rise Up

No more down fall
Upward upward upward
No more sinking
Rise up rise up rise up

Binod Bastola

Sadder And Deeper

Sadder and deeper side of sadness
Around by side
Circling my mind
Suffocating my heart
I echo to myself
No no - - it's not
But it's what!

Binod Bastola

Same Air

Looking to the vastness of thee
Horizon of free;
Under this umbrella of life
Breath like new bride, full with excitements,
Music which never heard still soothes
Language which is new still understandable
Birth in this breath of life
Where ever in this life
Tis same in our life
Morning dusk, evening dawn
Same there- -same here
Breaths of same air...

Binod Bastola

Sant Samm

Sant samm

Jaha pae jindigie k hanse jamm

Chalakete hue usk k name

Har pal Aisha lagraha hai

ish samm ka nasha chadraha

Ish aur mae

Ush aru samm ka moore

Karrahie hai mujhe madhos ush aur

Khamoshi mae yeh chor

Ish samm ka koi nahi door

Fir v bandhae hu mujhe uske aur

Binod Bastola

Season Of Fall Autumn

Season of fall
fall for all
All the fallen fall
Leafes are lying dead
dead on the ground of mate
Season of fall
fall for all

Old left the branches of trees hold
New buds are be ready for birth

Season of fall
fall of all...

Binod Bastola

Seek Of Nothing:

Seek of nothing:

I seek noting,
Nothing but slick of sound
Which crown,
I seek only silence of life; safely raft in every times,
Tune in melody of beauty,
Turf in greenery of life,
I seek nothing,
Nothing but selfless side of loneliness,
Where the lit of bright brought and sought,
Urge and urging from throat,
Gulp and brought,
I seek nothing but noun of life,

Where to live without greed,

Binod Bastola

Shadow And Me

Shadow and me;
In the light of glee,
We are exchanging each other sides;
You'r me, i am in you:
Without you i am no more remain in me!

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Binod Bastola

She Is My Imagination

She is my life
She is my love
She is my reason to live in this life
And to believe in love
I see what I feel for her
I feel what I see for her
She inspire me
She motivates me
She hold my soul
She hold my whole
Everything connects with her
Without her I feel disconnect within

She is my life
She is my love
She is my reason to live this life
And to believe in love

Binod Bastola

Scheme

She is in me
Me is in she
She is me
Me is she
SheMe we one
Soul in one sail of life
Together our life of ferry
Sailing in the vast Ocean of love
No end of depth
Fathomless feeling in us kept
She is in me
Me is in she
Love where our life decided to dwell
And live eternally in one Soul YouMe - -Us

Binod Bastola

Shower Of Love

Shower of love
You rain in me
I am totally drenched in your love
I feel the scent of flower
In my life
You blossom in me

Your touch of love
Your tip tip drop of love
Could't able to down myself
I dip my love in your
Deadly tipsy of love

Your kiss?
You didnt kiss me yet
But i felt you kiss before
I felt your kiss
From far far land of love

I surrender my heart
On you
I surrender my life on you

Your echo
Your soft voice of echo
Echoing in my life
I look at here and there
Only i hear your lovely fearless voice
I feel safe and rescue
From my escape heart
I am ready to be your part
The way you shower love in my life

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Binod Bastola

Shyness

Shyness is the exquisite beauty behold by thee
Shyness is the serene of purity which is free by thou
Shyness is the sure sheer of pleasure of innocent

Binod Bastola

Shyness Of Her (Ii)

Jewel of her
Out shine
Eye of her full with shy
Playful, full with expression.
Convey a lot without any word.
Her ask- -let me bask
In my unutter expression
You shall feel my silent flute of words for you
every time when I look at you
every time when our eyes meet somewhere
only we two can see, feel the mate
let me be shy
And say every word through my eye.

Binod Bastola

Simple Sexy Girl My Girl!

You are sexy
Oh my simple baby
You are sexy in a simple way
Your simplicity is sexier than any sexy (girl) !
you are my simple sexy girl!

I am sexy?
You called me I am sexxyyyy?
Yes, I am because of you
My simple sexy girl!

Binod Bastola

Sky

When the rays of light
Lighten in the sky
Horizons meet in the Sea
Clouds separate from each other

Binod Bastola

Small Welcome Thoughts Of Mine Through The Lens:

Through the lens
I see many more veins of emotions of lifes
Through the lens
I see every dust of lifes
From one corner of the world
To the another corner of our world
Through the lens
I see every angles all of lifes

Binod Bastola

Smiles Of One Love

Colorful smiles

Different way but same happiness in one way

Binod Bastola

Something

Something is there
Nothing which fears
Something which has no hassles of rude
Roar in this tranquil beauty
Something which claims calamity
Of nameless cure
Which curve in this sky of free cloud

Binod Bastola

Sonnet Of Love

Three lamps and the shadow of three;
Still as it is they are never moved from there.
Chatter of those chuckles who are those chuckers;
Story of this night sucker.
Minds of mental, state of telaty(lowest level):
How brilliantly are they below.
Closest encounter with the corridor of keeper;
Itself not kept in proper.
Foot of those two fingers;
Footing on floor

Binod Bastola

Sonnet Of My Life

Every time when I see thee
Through my invisible eye
I see thou in my fathom
Soundlessly seated with me
No hurry- -no any hustle of worry
Sail in roof of love
Without any cry of loveless life
Every time when I see thee
Through my invisible eye
I see thou high and high
I try to reach what doth he preach
In this life of Highness
Till the last point of stand of my life
I try my best to bestowed what by thee....

Binod Bastola

Sonnet Of Our Love

Completion of us, no rushed of tossed,
Meeting of us wasn't a met mere.
The carved of love
Written in our heart
The feelings of us
Was feather like feels
Every second of our spent
Was specially articulated by love
Unutterably elegant
Usher by our heart
no missed moments.
Two met in one point
Where one heart preached our love
Our love breached all the boundaries of love!

Binod Bastola

Sound Poetry

Ho laaaaa la hooooo
Haka ho hooooo kakkkkkkka ho
Haw haw hawwwwww
Ho ho hooooo
Phsssssssssss phs
Phs phs...pooooooooo phs
Ho la la ho
Tik tak tik tak
To to tik tak to
Trang trang tung tung
Trang trang tung

Binod Bastola

Spontaneity

(I)

Why this hall boll everywhere

Like a whore in the town of pervert

Why?

Why so much of babble of breaths, breathing everywhere

Why?

Behind the door one more door

Why one more door just to show you are not the choor (hindia word) ?

Why?

(ii)

Breathing in the water

& swimming in the air

Immortal yet not you are in this Universe!

Death is even there where you have no fear!

(iii)

Break the hymen of your mind with the jerk of shock

Or else break your nerves with stillness of your nothingness of parasites which eats you form inside!

Binod Bastola

Strange With Stranger

Oh stranger I don't know you
Oh you
Oh strange you
Where form you?
Oh stranger you
Give me who you are?
Don't give me clueless view from unknow twee
Oh stranger I don't know you

Binod Bastola

Sun And Sea

Sun and Sea kissing in the end of the day
witnessing by sky- -
Nature's making love before going for the night!

Binod Bastola

Sweet Days Of Breeze

Sweet days of breeze

Sweet days feeling is vapouring from heart: in the form of cloud up up from my life,

Mist of it before she drizzle in my life again in the form of rain,

I loved it the way she touched my life: i loved it,

Makwish me!

Mourn without sadness,

She will rain you in your life: she will take all the pain,

Tis just the nature of life-in an un- natural way fly from my corner of the bay,

Tis not over, tis just out of my reach,

Waiting for the same breeze!

Binod Bastola

Tale Of Love

She said yes to me without any second thought.
I approached her with first thought like her.
Brooding feelings of us boarded in boat of our love.
We were not a stranger but never talked with each other till ten years of known
each other.
After that one day all of a sudden we found two of us in one heart of love.

Binod Bastola

Tears Of My Heart

Cries my heart for thee, doth she feel or see my pearls of salty salts(tears) ?
Cries my life in cruel, doth she feel the pain of my heart?
Still the love of stillness- -she stole my heart,
Doth it with her as it was with me?
My love, my feelings, my emotions- doth she feel like me?
O thee...
This lover beggar- -begs thou,
Can thee show me my heart of me, which has with her.
Can thee?

Binod Bastola

Tears Of Strength:

Tears of rain washing all my pain
I feel
I flow on it
All my bad deeds
All my bad feet
One after one all washed by rain
It was salty
It was sweetie
But on that taste of both
I felt of my own love for life
I felt all emotions of life
I can clearly distinguish between sweetness of love
And loudness of hate
I saw the only lit of life
Burning in my bright
Reflects and deflects in my life
It gave me the power of goodness
It gave me the loathe to left
I was in me with my best man
With my best taste of my heart
I saw all the glitters of life
Though darkness was there
But i didt see that fear
Tis a tears of strength in my eye
Which tasted from this life

Binod Bastola

The Height Of Happiness:

Still the joy is in the highest jump.
My heart tort like nerve before.
Few down fall
Still I can feel the fly of that fall too,
I can fly in that fall too.
Life, chapter of learn
Never run form lesson- -
Busted by trust!
Adhere in my life
Still the glee
No any belie
Blink of bliss every part of my life!
Wow! the height of happiness in my life
Salute to you!

Binod Bastola

The Lost

I lost within me in my bush
Within my vicinity I lost me
Crime for all or for them
It is not
But for me in my inner free echoes often I lost within me
I feel I am no more in me
I am running without purpose in these geeks of life
Giggling me on my own lost of life
I lost me in this Worldly life
Where I am
What I am
Who I am
I lost my nudity of my own life in these mass of mask!

Binod Bastola

The Love Song

The moment of cherry berry

The moment of life ferry

Hoop hoop

Hola hola

Hoop hoop

Hola...

Dancing in the words and captured image of this bella (beautiful)

Behold in my tort heart

How you can voyage without your lover's heart

Come and dance

Come and sing with me my bella queen

Hoop hoop

Hola hola

Hoop hoop

Hola....

Note-Hoop and hola are just for loop sweet sound when it read or sing. No meaning.

Binod Bastola

The Note

The last note which I wrote
Do I have the recall of that oath?
Naa.... I dont have ought
The last time when I entered into this era
Do I have that peep?
Naa...I dont have beep

Binod Bastola

The Saga Of King And Queen

The Saga of King and Queen:

She is my Imagination
I am her reality
In her heart of kingdom
I am the King
The ruler of her love
She is my heart
My Queen of my realm
She rules my life
My Kingdom of love

Binod Bastola

The Time

Truth of the past;
fate of the last,
How can I change?
Born in the wrong era
Or epoch was not in time
Can't rewind life; one more retake of my time.
Serendipity or scapegoat by time?
Or fallen in the unfound?
The answer is still unfold
How to hold this hurricane roar
Seldom is not often;
Often asked by seldom!
Looted by lost
Left by my gashed
No more desired to face the same race
But in the same time of taste!

Binod Bastola

The Unseen Last

Graved and buried, where the soul of thy,
Never seen thee but thou are in my memory of life.
The last bye of thy before, I was born!
But the carved tomb is still in my brave heart,
Thy soul is around me:
I can feel and see thee.
Where the life ends, thee start from there- -thy tombstone in the name of trinity
'God'(Bharam, Bishnu..Maheswar)
Salute to thy death; immortal thee turned,
Every day I live in thy grief...
Every day I wish to live near thy tombstone my Guru...

Note: this poem is to one of my guru whom I have never seen and he left this world without our meeting.

Binod Bastola

The Voice Of Silent

finely crafted

So quiet and peaceful but the message was louder in silent

O lord of walk

Walking on the path of wound less life

Let the flow of ache: give no ache

Crumple with the cure of

off to the thump,

Press in the numb

Elsewhere, in the outskirts of life

So quiet...

The sound of silent serve in many segment of life

Smoothness of love; so feather soft

Every touch not so rough

Crescendo of thy love...

Binod Bastola

The Voyage

Voyage unknown
Known destiny
I have chosen in this journey
Ups and downs
Tis the law of life
No one can change

Many turns and twists
Many hunt of fears
On the path
Faith of one
Never faded till the find
No matter what

Voyage of my life's...

Binod Bastola

Thee In My Life

hee in my life:

When I think

When I feel

When I dreams

When I do

When I don't

When I sleep

When I awake

When I here

When I everywhere

When I nowhere

Ubiquitous thee in my life!

Binod Bastola

There You Go

There you go!

With your super, never say never no attitude!

Every day you accurates your , where you have gone wrong, where you need to correct yourself tomorrow.

Work on it, every day.

Without doubt you will do better than the yesterday.

Focus on lackness: where you are lacking,

Every day works on it and the day of unrealised will come, you will not even know your lackness where it lost from your life!

There you go!

Binod Bastola

They Declared Terrorist

They declared all atheist are terrorist;
I wonder what they have to say/declare about all so called theist who are
terrorists?
The World of hypocrisy and fascist;
In the name of Gods or religions or ideologies.
Bonded in one narrow beliefs,
Every taut of God's in this world;
From one corner of the World to another, east, west, north, south- -
Everywhere there are terrorist who claims to be God's mashiya- -
In the name of religion!

Binod Bastola

Things Which I Can'T Answer:

Many things in life
I can't change in life
Many heals of life
Can't' fills by self
But the healer itself is the consoler
Do I look for thee
Who decode my decipher pain
Many things in my life
I can't even answer
What I search in my unanswerable question!
Dont know...
Who could do that?
Many things in my life!

Binod Bastola

Thirst Of Love

Love of thirsty me

Lust? Luxury?

Not for me!

After love can follow me

You are free to follow me

After love you are with me

Lust & luxury - -

Binod Bastola

Thou Are Rich

From the far distance;
To the nearest reach,
Where and how to the doubts of dangle, circling in life.
Thou goest with point of end and start;
Thou left everything there,
And start a new end of point of start;
Reawakening or reincarnating self.
Finding and filling with uplift in life,
No matter what was thy yesterday;
Make better today with new start in thy thoughts and actions...

From the far distance
Or to the nearest reach,
Thou are the richer of it.

Binod Bastola

Three Sisters And Two Brothers

Three of those pearls in my life
Always give me love, care.
Always teach me how to be fair(respect every girls)
My life, when I came out from my mothers Wob
They were curiously waiting for their younger one of the family who is going to
be?
I was the luckiest one
The brother
Younger brother
I was!

From the days of my childhood
Till my days of this life
The love
The care
The shower of pampers in my life
I gets form my three angels
My role model for my life
My every step towards any girls how to treat whoever they are
Are just gift
given by my three angels

The gift of my life
The love which I gets from them
Teach me how to treat every girls with respect
Every time when I look at them
Irrespective of who they are

Debt of love
I am in the debt of unpayable debt of love till my death of my life!

O my Celestial Sisters
you are always in this heart of my life
Like a heavenly bright
Which you have given in this life
O my three sisters of my life

Note: (two brothers because I have one elder brother..sorry u too equally have the same role in my life but didnt write about you here. Today is sisters day.)

Binod Bastola

Through My Window Sill

From my window sill,
In this early morning time of life's first drill,
Ray of lit with quietly bright,
 With ease and sooth,
 With amount of peace groove.
Knocked in my room- - without my permission,
She lay on my floor...
Tranquility, travel off...
The small part of my window sill, have the largest part of lit of love and peace,
Whole life's lesson through my small part of window sill..

Binod Bastola

Thy Life

Know thy own value
no matter what
know thy own worth on this Earth
No matter what
Out shine and inside rhyme
thee are the life on the Earth
Thou born in this Earth
The sole purpose
And with many roles
Thee are thou
In this life
No matter what
Single atom of life
Thee have that atomic life

Binod Bastola

Thy Love And Thou

Fresh as morning dew,
Fresh as flower in hue,
Pure as rising ray,

Touch me not- -touch me not
I am so so soft
Shyful and feather soft
Touch me not - -touch me not

Blinks of thy beautiful eye
In thy eyes sees shylove for me
In thy beautiful eye

Thy voice is like song for me
Soothes me every time when I hear of it- -
Thy fragrance of far haul me nearer into thy life
Can scent thy fragrance of love in my life- -from far distance of my life

Binod Bastola

Thy Love To Me

Thy love to me
Is just like nectar
I am alive
And immortal with it
Thy love to me
Is just like river
I am purely flowing in it
Thy love to me
Is just like sky
I am flying high & high
Thy love to me
Is just like nature's
I am in love with it
The more I nurture
In my heart
The more it gives the bloom in my life
Thy love to me
Is world of mine!

Binod Bastola

Thy Presence

Presence of thy purity
Peek in this life
From down to Earth
To the highest birth (birth and death)
Thy echo of love
Circle in this life
Thy stillness steal all the life
Thee speak in a silent mod
But everyone can listen to thy voice of love
Which need not word

Binod Bastola

Till The Last Blood

bold and blunt enough to be
dont need guts of balls to be
bold and blunt enough to be
Mind in your mind
Mind your own crime
Speaks your heart out
express your mind loud
be gentle in crowd
but not let those herd of mentally
let your voice drown
float in your ownness
be honest what you are
let your bold and blunt
sounds of your rattle
let them feel
you are a hunter
not the herd of this useless battle
you fight your own battle
like a Knight's who dont fear to fights his own life
Whether he is in the death trap of life
pride and proud
he breath this last breath
without any fear from his enemy trap
till the last blood he remain in his skin of life
who he is

Binod Bastola

Time

Hard time teaches you to stand harder in life
With courage though you afraid you learn to ease your fear when it passed
Next time no more hard time you are harder than hard time!

Binod Bastola

Time Travel

I sit idle and think about pen and paper, what should i pen?

My thoughts?

Imagination?

reality of life? beauty of nature?

Happy or sad creature?

All of a sudden, strike with the reminiscence,

Travel to my sense of life,

Its a long story of a better and bitter!

Both the taste are so differ, love the learn of hither and thither,

Went to childhood to drunkard boot!

Both speaks the real truth,

Is there any crude, which can beat the rawness of these brute(cruel its not so cruel, it is just one real of brute) ?

I look at Almighty!

I dont know where is he?

Right there in my heart of temple/part of these physical dead!

I am not afraid to accuse him,

Because it is in me, not in that unknown cult!

Boom! Life goes boom!

Boom! I go boom!

All i have is my past time,

My last time: not faded in my memories of thousands,

I have all the times.

Desert to ocean; ocean to desert, story goes,

Oh my gosh!

Thirst is in both the toaste,

I cream, i didt screen my scream, i let go with the nightmare of my dream.

Binod Bastola

Times

There are times
When you feel
You are drown
There are times
When you feel
You are haunted by hollow hound
Darkness of crown
There are times
You feel you wore
What would be your role in these times of crime?
Brave like a night
You fight with these times
Of your life

Binod Bastola

Tis A New Day

Au Courant day, up on;

Up-to-the-time:

Ah! rowdy tick tock- -do you really upon?

No, tis a enlighten new dawn.

Luminous glossy gathered from beam of the beginning bright;

Ah! marriage day of bachelor bride, came in this life with this day of light.

Tis a new beginning of new day;

Tis a new day of new cray, colorful to paint in this life of one more new breath.

Tis a new day

Tis a new life

And tis a new breath of new life- -beginning with bright

Binod Bastola

To Be In The Light

When the dark shadow of cloud darken thy life;
Listen to the drop of life:
Which holds in every dot of thy thoughts,
Thee can hear the music of hope;
Thee can feel the breeze which kisses thou,
And light up in the darkness of this life.

Mere being a sorrowful,
And let thy sorrow drown thee:
Float in the tears of thy own;
And find the shore of light:
To be in the bright

Binod Bastola

To My Soulmate

My soul is your's

Meeting of soulmate

I have enough feeling for you to live my life with you till my last breath

My love is your's

My every second's Valentine's is you

I Love you my life??.

Binod Bastola

To The Life

To thee
And to me
To be...
Love and life
To be...

Tis so creek
Sometime I turn
Sometime life with aroma of love turn
Playful in the pain too
Shall we two
Sail in the hail too

Colour of love
Cuddle in life
In any fly of life too

To thee
And to me
To be...
Love and life
To be...

Binod Bastola

True Face Of Life

Time change
Things change
And everything change
Reality of life

Binod Bastola

Tue He Sab

Rabb v tue he
Love v tue he
Jannat meri tue he
Tujh mein sab dikhta hai
Yaar mein kya karu

Tue he meri mandir
Tue he meri mazdid
Tujh mein sab dikhta hai
Yaar mein kya karu
Tujh mein sar jhukta hain
Yaar mein kya karu
Tue he meri sab rabb
yaar mein kya karu

Binod Bastola

Uddan

Uddan apni bulandh karo
Uddta chalo
Bulandh aapni hosolo ko karo
Na paye tod ish ko koi
Itna shor karo
Har chor pay bas tumere
Hosolo ka gung sunaidaye
Uddhan aapni itna blundh karo

Binod Bastola

Under The Night Of Moon Lit

Delightful night, under the lit
Scents and perfumes of nature's
Sense by life,
Sounds of night insects,
Clouds of black and white
Light of Luna- - -under
Blurry looks, O Bella
thee are exquisite.
Every aura has its own ornament of charm,
Pull by love and desirable life of extreme lure,
Under the openness of sky- -
Arms of loves

Binod Bastola

Under The Sky

Under the sky
Into the clouds twinkling stars so high
Night so glitters by

Around nature's many creatures
Fire flies blinking lights
Crickets sounds crick - crick

Still trees grasses lying on
It's time to sleep
Onto the leap of night for day of faith for next light

Binod Bastola

Unknown Life's Beauty

In an unknown life
One drop of vivid colour of thee
With the calm
With all eesome arm
Whoever seen thee
Dont want to see anywhere around
Hyplotize by thy beauty
In an unknown life
Beauty found
Without any crown
Which even not demanded by her life

Binod Bastola

Unspoken

Unspoken words/unsaid words in your eye
Whisper in my side,
You felt it- -I did the same
We apart without any name
This is the game, neither of us loses
You had your moment of opportunity
I had my mine
We played very well!

Binod Bastola

Vastness Of Life

Lost in vastness of own vicinity of fathom of life:
Search of Universe in that lostness of own
Deep down nowhere I found noting;
Many where there on my path of life,
Finder of own path of life - path finder
In this openness of closed life
Shore, oar and ferri of own Ocean of
Depth less where shall I vanished oneday in my life

Binod Bastola

Victoria Secret Lingerie

Victoria Secret Lingerie:

Every day when I crossed from that way 'Victoria Secret' lingerie show room in Dubai mall. Its is right next to elevator where from my office way goes, after two level up where from I have to go to metro route but in between that, one more route goes to Belavourd tower 1. Where there my office is on 14th floor. Every day at around 6.10 pm when I again come back from the same route form my office to towards my room.

'Victoria Secret' right there with many colourful bras and panties!

Showroom, so lively with dummy and many designs

I have seen carefully!

One day for sure I will enter and check those tempting designs of bras and panties - -as an artist I have many fantasies, one of is this!

Finally the top class brand of bras and panties with with designs, let see whether it match up with my fantasy or not

Or my curiosity of my imagination or as an imaginary fantasizer or not!

As an artist want to see and buy one!

To present someone!

Binod Bastola

Voice Of Thee

Wind of fire

Round and round of rattles,
Heard from no where-where?

Blood boiled!

Heart can feel the freezing cold,
Howl of day; night, blue Luna nite
in my life- -soul consoled by her lit,

Her touch of nite, all of a sudden fright of my frighten heart- full with wind of
fire, ready to fire my fear!

Be brave..

the bravest of thee,

the voice of whisper in my ear through thee..

Be brave!

Binod Bastola

Volay

Shambhu, vholay tera name
Har kad kad main tera name
Tue nai hai bhagwan tue toh jagat ka
krata dharta
Na tue nai koi slok sunaye
Na koi badai bole
Bas tere name pae yeah duniya sari
Akash pattal dono bas tere
Teri chaye mein hai yea braharman sari

Shambhu, vholay tera name
Har kad kad main tera name

©binod bastola

Binod Bastola

Wanna Love You

Wanna love you like i feel you
Wanna feel you like I love you
Wanna lose myself in you like I never been in me
It's you...you and only you in me

Binod Bastola

Watch Watching

That watch which was watching me;
With my moments of times I had,
Full of memories of time passed from my hands;
Just like sands slipped from hand when I tires to hold up tight.
That watch was watching me like a witch!

Binod Bastola

Way Of Happiness

Way of happiness:

There is a way of happiness...

I saw it!

Yes, there...there...

I felt it!

I found it!

Tis my way of taking it...

Yes, how i take it...

There is a way of happiness,

Beauty of my optimist,

Shower of love: seren of life, albeit i have sorrow of life too!

But i am not going to surround by it,

Because there is a way of happiness,

There...there...there...

Oh my dear...there!

Can you feel it?

Yes, you feel...feel and feel it!

There is a way of happiness.

Binod Bastola

We Are In Same Point Of Life, Only Differ We Live:

We are in same point of life, only differ we live:

Every day in the same point,
At the same time,
Little cup of sweetness in my side,
I aside all the bitterness of life,
I dont know the tick of an hour/few time,
I spend my time,
Every day in the same rhym,
I search non crime of life,
Happiness kisses me: comes from all the direction,
I kisses them which ever direction are they from.

Console, capture and cure,
I see all the crispy of life,
I let go all the roughness of life,
I intentionally ignore all the lifes,
I ignore even who am i!
I live/try to live in that non existence of visible life!
It boost my breath,
All my senses get the same energy of life when i meet my god inside my heart.
Every day i meet my soul and console my life.
Next moment i am the man of my own life with/without any lust/crime,
I see man with his living morality which is little hard and little hard to relate with
the world of morality!

Its like far way...
Far way going from existence of so called life and human,
Living like exodus!

No answer of my answe: i never put any question,
Always search for the answe without any question,
Which raise by my race as a human,

Comelino and colour, i see often in this crowd,
Where to rest, where to be guest?
All are in the race of different face,

All are in a race of something not so worthy/so worth?

I dont understand what it means(worth) ?
I only know what it greeds in life,
I am too running in the same life,
But lonely in that race!
I wish always someone will beat me/race with me.

Nevertheless, i am here,
We all are here,
Living without fear, i wish no one will dare anyone with worthless mere,

I wish all are in the same level of world, without any words of wound to each other,
Without any desires of dead!
Which we wont carry after life,

I wish all the wow of life,
From every human live!

Binod Bastola

We Both Are Crying For Me

Even she is clouded by dark cloud

Even she is crying in my cry:

Accompanied me- -far from another world, near in my heart of world,

Near to nearer me; far to farthest of me...

Even she is crying in my cry...

Binod Bastola

Wet Touch

O...wet body

O wet touch

Let's play the huss huss

Let me touch your wet body with thirst

With soft soft

O wet body

O wet touch..

Binod Bastola

What If I Am Aware Of It

What if?

I am not briefed.

What if?

That was my grieve.

What if?

I rejected that all trips.

Nothing can make me stripped

What if?

I am fully aware of my nakedness of this life.

Binod Bastola

What Is Meant

What is meant
And what not
Is what it comes
In between what not said
And not meant

Binod Bastola

Whats The Point?

What's the point?

Handful of- -

In this population of crowd,

Many glamorous, many so high literates with certificates,

Oh! What matters?

Empty full of space,

Or full of empty space.

No, doubt all of those empty visible useless!

What should be useful:

Ye should know that.

What's the point, if thy knowledge is slave?

What's the point thy wisdom has no grace?

What's the point, if ye are slave of thy own weakness of filthy approach,

What's the point of that paper which certified ye all as an noble-

No, point of that paper white with some words derived,

No, point!

Binod Bastola

When It Goes

When the the Sun goes down for the day
Beautiful ray kissing all over horizon
Waves reverses - -everything goes in their bay,
In this beautiful life of tray.
Count my number, count by time, countless nature's of lives
Captured in this moment of time,
Far beyond, further beyondness, life has no boundaries in his horizon.

Binod Bastola

When My Luna Gives Me Glimpse

When my Luna gives me glimpse

` My lunatic heart

So quietly in loud

Fall for the same love

Again and for her

Where form she

Where from i

Dose that really stops me to fall for her so blindly & unconditionally

In the heaven of love

When my Luna gives me glimpse of her

Binod Bastola

When The Clouds Loud

When the clouds loud in the sky
With the Sun thundering and bolt comes in the sky;
Treat to eyes to this nature play,
Amalgamations of unusual
When the rain drops with the ray of Sun;
The summer comes for the season
And the monsoon awaits for the same!

Binod Bastola

When We Have Love

Heart can't be apart though we apart!

Feelings which we feels can't be fade though we decide not to date!

Binod Bastola

Where Is Peace?

Thought of writing
Ended up fighting
Thought of loving
Ended up hating
This is what preach and preachers do
And how followers have no clue
Blindly goes with fighting and hating
So inhumanly in this World of humanity
Brawl for rule your God
Mine God - - peace everyone preaches
God knows where is peace in their preaches!

Binod Bastola

Where We All

Where I am in the race of this faces Who races for noting which matters
Or trapped by illusion where noting real
Casting my life where Greeds are kept on top
And creeds left nowhere
All rights and reserved

Binod Bastola

White Paper

White paper:

Without any obligation;

No more any rules,

White blank paper, ink is my feelings,

Blink in my every thought.

What more?

Write the story; write thy life,

Many worldly hither and thither- -no more my bitter,

Hold in this life of scatter!

Non batter than vacant matter.

The search of own searchable life,

Deep and deeper nothing lies:

Thy own life- -tis a big quest of thy birth.

The paper white is thy life; write thy life in thy paper white!

Binod Bastola

Who Says?

Look who is barking
Or is it a howl of a night- -
Hear whose sound/sounds on this deaf night.

Ah! Twinkle stars twinkling
Ah! Luna my dear luring- -
Ah! Celestial eesome.

Dead night on the rise
Dart of echoes - - cutting all bites
Graveyard looks doom dark cloud hooked.

Who says hope doesn't have rope
Hope is the beautiful dope
Every hopeless has to have this dope of hope in every hopeless day of dark.

Look who is there
Rising Sun in the middle of the night
Look day dawn in the night
Stars Moon and Sun in the same night

Binod Bastola

Whom To Blame?

Whom to blame?

Then whom to blame?

If, not the creator who creates it

If, I am a owl is it my foul to be owl?

Who can't see light in a day dawn

I was created like this

Light of night is my life of day

I am by law of Lord like this

Neither can blame

Nor can i say why?

But till I say, whom to blamed?

If, another day creatures look at me with there no vision eyes

With no wisdom of wise

Even, I can show my wasted tantrum to those and say why you all can't fly/see in the night!

Whom to blame for that?

Its my ask to you all

If, you all belongs to same population doesn't make you all right!

I am belongs to another side doesn't make me wrong being

Of what I am created by creator,

Live with harmony and love

Accept what it is - -dont try to put me in your minds and make me felonier in your thoughts,

That's the weakness of your wisdom witnessing in you all

Whom to blame for that?

Binod Bastola

Why To Fert

Why to fret when you know
You know nothing about what it's
You have noting to do with it
Let it go
Your fragile shutter-stock from your brain
Let it go
Junction of rust feeling
Zeal in the glee of air
Why to fret?
When you have no greed of what you have to breed in your treat

Binod Bastola

Why?

Why we follow rules or forms for poetry?

Who made this?

I mean wonder why we follows!

Doesn't need any rules or forms or to in your own fathers, not who created by any others!

Binod Bastola

Will Of My Fly

Light of rays, breaking through to lighten life.
Into the light i fly with my high;
Above and all my will;
I can fly- - here i fly!
Shall i not, no matter what- -wings of my will, shall not shrink by winds.
At the last my wins of my will, shall win
No, matter what- -

Binod Bastola

Wings Only

Time flies

Wings only flips!

Binod Bastola

Wish Of Poet On A Love Day

Wish a gift
A poem for me from you my love
Wish few words you shower in my name
With carving our love in it
Wish of a Poet from his love
Is few words of poetry for him by her
My gift of valentine
A poetry from my love ??
My wish of the day

Binod Bastola

Woh Din

Note: its a imaginary thoughts no correlate with my life: P

Woh din v kya the
Jin mein hum ziya karte the
Abo toh din ho ya raat
Bas hum piya karthe hai

Khayal aur khaylo mein
bas hum ziya karthe hai
Dua karte hai ki
Nata na tute ish
Khayal aur khayalo say
Bas ishi ko khayel rakhte hue
Hum din raat piya karthe hai

Binod Bastola

Woh Tadap

woh tadap ishique ka
woh maza ashiqui ka
Ashique aur ishque
woh jugalbandhi pyaar ka
woh tadap ashiqui ka

woh sukun sa dar
woh dar ka Maza
Tadapta hua ashique
Ishque uskay parwan pay
woh tadap ishiqui ka
maza he kuch aur hai
pyaar ka...

woh tadapta huwa ashique...pyaar aur ashiqui ka
maza he kuch aur hai

.....
Jo ashique pyaar mein nai tadpa
Aur maza tadapne ka nai lee pyaar ka
Woh ashique he kya
Woh ashiqui he kya

Binod Bastola

Wonderful Feeling:

Wonderful feeling:

Having a strange and strong feeling: unusual with usual heart. No answer of it;
no need to be answer of it. I love the way, it the way it is,

I dont care for any worldly rules: i rule my way towards my heart.

I am not in a state of think because i am in a state of feel; i feel it,

I heal all my cuts of broken deal!

Its a wonderful...

Wonderful

I feel wonderful,

I feel safe and secure;

When i am unknowingly know that i am knowing,

I feel wonderful...wonderful!

Binod Bastola

World

World:

No fence in any land
No more yours
Or mine land
No more war for power
No more war for one land of our Earth
Amen!

Why? Why?
We human became so wild
Where is our humanity?
Why can't we live like free
love like we all are from the same breed of our ancestor
Why?

Why we divided our World
And waring for the same?
Why?

Who is superior
Who rules
why?

We bleed the same blood
No matter which part of the World from we
we bleed the same blood
Asian, African, American or European
Same colour of blood red we have

Many hungry lifes
Many without roofs in there lifes
Why can't we feed
And give them shelter
why?

Why the harmony
of our human identity we are losing
Day by day

instead of being wiser
we are becoming waster
Why?

Greed of material
Greed of power
Poor and poorer we are becoming day by day from our heart
Heading towards ends of life
human life
Some where in the unidentify life of wild

Slowly world is filling with no human life

Why?

Binod Bastola

World Where We Live:

Tears merged with sweats
Hurt of salty taste
Labour of life
Love turn into lost
Whole world has no more count of emotion
Everything count in paper or coin
Sake of living
Shake like robot being
Dead heart
Dead life
Dead humans

Binod Bastola

Written

History has been written
The day this has been dreamt
To all the friends and foes!
Loves and wars:
Tis can't avoided/avoid
To the people of my realm;
Wrote here in this day of victory.
Gladiators of art, fought with pen and papers:
With no politics only pure parts, it was a dream by hearts, courageous hearts
with pragmatic minds,
Battle fought by battlers of lovers,
No, losers in this war- -history has been written by art!

Binod Bastola

Yaade

#Seaside
#Sunset &
#memories

Yaade woh yaade
Un yaade ki yaado may mein
Un yaado Ko swarta hua mein
Gumsum c yahe gallio may mein
Gungunata hua woh pal ki yaade

Sham ki yahe roshiney
Sarmati huei yahe sham
Chalka te huei yahe samunder ki kinare
Har laheron mae woh yaade

Un yaade ki yaado may mein
Har laheron may
yaado ki woh yaade

Binod Bastola

Yea Doori

yea doori kitne hai yea doori
Aadhoori tere bin meri yea life puri
Doori yea doori...
Kitne hai doori...

Pas mere tu
Har dhadkan mein bas tu
tu he tu...
Mahi meri hamri
bas tu he tu

Shining in my life bas tu he tu
Rising in my life bas tu he tu...
O my girl
O my love
bas tu he tu...

Katte yea din
ratt nai bhayae
Bas tere yaad mein he yea lover tera jee payaae...

yea doori kitne hai yea doori
Aadhoori tere bin meri yea life puri
Doori yea doori...
Kitne hai doori...

Binod Bastola

You

Your lips is a source of love
Where I want to dive mine
And want to taste the honey of your breathe
Your eyes is a source of feeling where I want to see love for me
Where I want to sink and sail my love boat till the infinite shore of your love
Your body is an art for me to explore and see all the way
And give new birth of romance every day- -

Binod Bastola

You And Poetry

When poetry become you
And you become poetry
You don't need anyone
You two can live life like no one can

Binod Bastola

You And Your Passion

Your passion can pick you to the peak of your life; if you pick your heart what it loves to do.

No matter what you get it from there you are happy and rich from it.

Binod Bastola

You Heart You Life You Live

When love meets
When heart beats
When you love what you do
Not for greed
Not for race of life to live
But to breath from your heart to soul
Rhythm of love dances in your life
Flunting every moment in your life
Where joy meet with jouys greet
And merged in one

© Binod Bastola

Binod Bastola

You Know What?

You know what?

Nothing!

You know what?

Nothing!

I want to tell something!

You know what?

Can't tell to you that thing!

You know what?

Something dormant in my mind wants to explode!

But can't tell you that thing!

You know why?

That's why!

Can't tell you why!

That's why!

You know why?

Nothing can't tell you that thing?

Binod Bastola

You Made Me Do That

You made me forced to read you!
You made me peeped in you who you are!
Rare to rarest i do that!
But you made me do that!

Binod Bastola

Yoyr's

Thoughts which you have
Imaginations which you imagine
Feelings which you feels
Is all your's

Binod Bastola

Zero

Zero minute ago
I was in Zero!
After few seconds
I reached to one!
Between zero and one
I lose my time!
What a life!
What a time!

Binod Bastola