

Poetry Series

**Uttam Biswas**  
**- poems -**

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Uttam Biswas()

# : : : : I Am Happy New Year: : : :

I am ever known to you  
Since the creation of the universe.  
I was there  
Even before the big bang,  
After that human beings  
Specified me to a certain period,  
And since that period  
I am ever known to you,  
And coming to you  
Flying on my wings.

I shall be coming to you  
Even in the future.  
To someone as hope,  
And to someone as despair,  
To someone as happiness,  
And to someone as misery,  
I shall appear to you,  
And will fly by you,  
And will disappear  
Creating your destiny.

I am none  
But the mysterious time,  
And specifically am known  
As happy new year.  
Someone hates me and  
Someone loves accordingly  
As their destiny I have made,  
And I don't care  
What I leave for their fate.

Uttam Biswas

# A Fanciful Rainy Moment

The rain stopped  
Lonely I was walking along the road,  
A sudden gust hit the trees  
And I was fully soaked.

I was so happy,  
It seemed to me that  
Young girls were dancing around me  
And spreading rain water merrily.  
I was enjoying  
The icy cold touch of the rain water,  
But feeling a bit hot inside,  
Coz by the touch of water drops  
It was as if young girls were  
Kissing my whole body,  
And I was embracing them fancifully.

Suddenly my fanciful dream  
Came to an end  
With the thunder bolt,  
And I saw  
It was not girls but  
Accumulated rain drops of leaves  
Fell upon me.

Merry moments are transitory  
But scratches a deep clear mark in mind  
I will not forget the moment ever  
And the merriment equals to  
All my miseries.

Uttam Biswas

# A Ghostly Thing

I am at the clutch of  
Ferocious beasts,  
Every now and then  
I am haunted by them.

They surround me  
All day and night  
With sparkling eyes  
And sharp teeth,  
And I am a prey  
At their hands.

I am just a play thing  
And they are kicking me  
One side to another  
Like a tennis ball.

They play with me joyfully  
Till I am too weak to move.  
They play with me joyfully  
Till I bleed.

My weakness is a joy for them,  
They laugh loudly around me  
Like invisible ghosts,  
I can not see them,  
Yet, I strongly feel  
Their presence.  
They are felt by every people,  
And they will be ever present  
Till the end of this universe.  
I name these beasts uncertainty.

Uttam Biswas

# Are You In A Fix?

The world is  
Full of superstitions,  
I want to come out  
From the cocoon of restrictions.  
The holy books  
Have given the instructions,  
About our Life's constructions.  
But people do not  
Go with those,  
Do whatever they like  
Keeping them close.  
Sometimes I doubt  
Which is right,  
We are in the sky  
Like a cordless kite.  
In the sky  
Floating man fights,  
With thousands bars  
Of social and human rights.  
Religion is belief  
And belief must have logic,  
This thing has created a fix  
And put men in tragic.  
No one can stop the time  
For time has it's own flow,  
Life too changing fast  
Nobody can make it slow.  
Religion is for life  
Life is not for religion,  
Religion should be flexible  
As flies the pegenion.  
Everybody knows  
A creeper needs support,  
Religion too is the thing  
That brings us comfort.  
So, more or less let us follow  
The religion that we do belong,  
This is the way we can make  
Our existence exist for long.

Uttam Biswas

# Be In My Touch

Month of autumn,  
The sky appears blue,  
Clouds in clusters  
Hovering over my head,  
As if it gives me a shed.

I was staring at the sky,  
The blue sky appears to me  
A piece of paper,  
And the clouds as ink,  
There on the paper  
I painted your name  
With my fingers.

Can you see the paintings  
That I have painted  
On the sky?  
Can you feel the depth of love  
That I am bearing in my heart?  
If you want  
I could pierce my heart,  
And can show you  
That there is a temple  
And a devi is residing there,  
And a darvish is worshipping  
Sprawling his body  
Beneath your feet.

O love,  
Do not betray me,  
The whole creation means love,  
Then why are you so detached from me?

Uttam Biswas



# Colours Of My Mind

You came to my life  
Like the blur of the dawn  
Scattering light over my heart,  
It fills my heart  
With tranquility,  
Tranquil like the ocean.

You came to my life  
Like the rain in the rainy season,  
Pouring incessant love  
On the surface of my warm heart,  
Warm like the desert.

You came to my life  
Like the gentle breeze of spring,  
The breeze that soothes  
My tormented heart,  
Torment like the nor-wester.

You came to my life  
Like the clustered cloud of Autumn,  
That slowly flies  
Over my minds blue sky,  
It fills my heart With joy  
Joy like the bloomed flower

Uttam Biswas

# Come Under The Shade Of My Love

The sky is limitless,  
And I love you  
To that limit.  
There is nothing on earth,  
That could  
make me timid.

Try to fathom  
My love,  
With great ease  
Like a dove.  
Then you will see,  
How nice love is!  
Which will fill  
Your heart,  
With happiness  
And peace,  
And you will surely say-  
O dear, o dear,  
love me, love me,  
And in your arms  
Let me ever be.

Uttam Biswas

# Dancing Of My Heart

My heart dances  
With the dancing of lilies  
In the pond,  
In the evening  
When the moon is round  
And fully on.  
My heart dances  
With the dancing  
Of transparent water,  
In the moon lit night  
When I find you in it  
Broken in quarter.  
My heart dances  
With the dancing  
Of the tree,  
In the spring  
When the flowers bloom  
And birds sing in spree.  
My heart dances  
With the dancing  
Of rain water,  
On a rainy day  
When in the sky  
The rainbow glitter.  
My heart dances  
With the dancing  
Of clouds in cluster,  
In the autumn  
When my wounded heart is healed  
And sealed with plaster.

Uttam Biswas

# Darkness-The Real World

The day-  
Is the courier of light,  
It makes realise  
Our life slight.  
The night  
Is the courier of darkness,  
Realising the meaning of life,  
It is shining -  
Brighter than light.

Everywhere there is light,  
It helps sprout lives,  
Through lives-  
It makes us realise  
That there is night.

In this material world  
We do belong,  
To live here permanently  
We can't long,  
"O death thou art great  
O death thou art great" -  
Should be our song.

We exist in light  
Yet we can't see the air,  
Though we live life  
The meaning of life  
Is still unclear.

In darkness we lived  
In darkness we will live,  
That is our real world  
This information I have to give.

Uttam Biswas

# Date With A Bride

A sweet tension  
Was going on in my mind,  
Every body was moving  
With their work bind,  
Hardly any solace of mind  
Was there to find,  
People around me  
Were behaving of their own kind.  
I was proceeding through a road,  
No future to me it showed,  
The fruit I could take as code,  
Yet I am to go through the road.  
The tension that I was feeling,  
Was she feeling too?  
If it was the same,  
It was an woo.  
The atmosphere was  
Calm and quite,  
My tension was getting  
Broader from light,  
No one can hold  
The situation tight,  
Whatever may be the result  
Be regarded as right.  
I was sketching  
An image of her face,  
That I was nourishing  
From my tender age,  
If the sketch of  
Imagination is she,  
Nobody would be  
Happier as me.  
I was sitting quiet  
On a chair,  
The tension grew  
Was hard to bear,  
The moment precious  
Was coming near,  
What would be the result

Wanted to hear.  
At last the long waited  
Moment came,  
Fortune played with me  
As a blame game,  
She was not the girl  
I was cherishing by name.  
She would be a beauty  
And of fame.  
When shall I find her  
Who I cherish?  
Hug her chest  
And love her to perish.  
Now 'am preparing  
for another moment to come,  
What I'hv got and yet to get -  
Figuring out the sum.

Uttam Biswas

# Devastating Let Not Me Be

Air is invisible.  
Little airs together,  
Can create deep whole  
In the middle of the vast sea,  
And turns bigger and bigger.  
Fiercely it approaches towards the shores,  
Massacre it creates on the land and doors,  
And becomes visible figures.

Love is invisible.  
Little little love in little heart together  
Can make deep hole,  
Like airs in the vast sea.  
My love-  
Do not let accumulate  
My little love in my Little heart.  
Like the air in the sea,  
Devastating let not me be,  
Let my love be so smooth,  
That will make our heart  
Feel so soothe.

Uttam Biswas

# Dividing The Dearest

The garden is mine,  
The plants are mine,  
The flowers bloom  
And sweetly smile,  
But the sweet laughs of flowers  
Are not mine.

In the garden,  
There are various flowers,  
The flowers are beautiful,  
The flowers sing  
The songs of beauty  
With the swing of the air,  
But the beautiful songs  
Are not mine.

In the garden,  
The flowers spread sweet scent,  
This scent charms various people,  
They get pleasure from it,  
But I can't get any pleasure.

Sweet smile, charm, scent  
All these are the parts of beauty.  
Where beauty stands,  
We can not make a stop  
For the bumble bees.  
This is why-  
I can not think you  
Wholly mine.

Uttam Biswas



# Double Bind

Since long  
I didn't see you,  
Since long  
I didn't say a word  
About you,  
Yet you came to my dreams  
Every night.

People say -  
"out of sight means  
Out of mind",  
If so - why didn't I forget you  
Since long?

When I lived  
In the isolation,  
I felt the purity of love  
In the purity of morning dew,  
Since then  
I knew,  
You exist in me,  
As your absence  
Made me feel pain.

They say -  
"Separation means remaining  
Miles apart",  
I am apart from you  
Since long.  
Then -  
Why do I feel  
You are so near to me?

I know  
My dear,  
You want me to forget  
You wholly,  
And I have applied  
All the weapons that are

Available on earth.  
Yet I have failed  
To forget You.

My dear,  
Be quiet and calm  
And listen to me,  
When separation drags you  
So near to me,  
Please come to me  
And hug me and love me,  
And help me  
Forget you.  
And let the separation  
Be miles apart.

Uttam Biswas

# Dream Unreachable

There was a time  
When a little boy rushed after the clouds  
To touch them,  
In the horizon they were so close to earth  
That they filled his heart with joy  
I must claim.

In the horizon during dawn  
With the oblique sun  
With colours played the clouds,  
And with their attractive beauties  
The boy rushed to them  
And the joy inside him knew no bounds.

After them he had gone so far  
But his dream to touch them  
Remained unfulfilled,  
Then a question came  
In his mind: "am I too little to touch them? ,  
What's their height and where do they fly to? "

Then he made a serious plan  
To catch them,  
He managed some papers and  
Bought huge amount of strings,  
Then made a huge kite  
To fly it above the sky,  
He freed the kite in the open air  
And loosened the wheel of string  
At his hearts content  
It flew higher and higher  
And his joy too touched the height  
With the thought that  
He is about to touch the clouds,  
He was loosening and loosening  
The wheel of string  
At his hearts content,  
And suddenly the string teared  
And the whole effort came to nothingness.

Now the boy has grown up  
He smiles with his past effort  
And very well knows that  
"There are some things  
Which should remain unreachable".

Uttam Biswas

# Ekush -The 21st February

Ekush tumi chetonai  
Shoto manusher bedonai  
Aso amlaan.

Ekush mane Bangla  
Pak, Rajakarer hamla  
Vashar upor.

Ekush amar porichoi  
Tader upor moder bijoi  
Ei joy hobena khunno.

Ekush mane bullet biddho jibok  
Ekush mane roktakto rajpoth  
Ekush mane slogan  
Ekush mane juddho  
Vashar jonno.

Ekush mane valobasha  
Moder gorob moder asha  
Ei vashatei metabo  
Sokol shukh sokol asha.

Uttam Biswas

# Fear Not My Old Friend

Time will stand still;  
Before it reaches  
its verge,  
No good will come of it,  
How high would be  
your Urge.

The soil is pierced,  
The fully brimmed  
River is dried up,  
The atmosphere becomes hot,  
Like the summer  
Life too becomes  
Intolerable at times.

No one will be with you,  
The dearest and the nearest  
Will depart from you,  
And you will be  
Wholly in yourself.

But fear not  
My dear friend,  
Man comes alone on earth  
And alone departs too,  
If so - you have got  
Nothing to lose.

Mind that they too  
Sometimes become alone,  
And pine for their deeds,  
What the meaning Of living?  
And leaving the world  
When it is too late to realise?

Uttam Biswas

# Fearful Silence

May be we shall never meet again.  
Since we last departed-  
I pass my days  
Reminding your face,  
At night in my dreams  
I outline your eyes and lips  
And kiss those in silence,  
The silence that  
Eats up my brain.

May be we shall never meet again.  
I can remind those days  
When you staired at me  
And like a magnet  
My eyes stuck on you.  
I can remind those days  
When you used to talk  
Like chirping birds  
And used to shooth my ears  
As though pouring nectar  
In my ears.  
But now the moments are gone  
And every thing is silent.  
The silence that  
Eats up my brain.

Let us come together once again.  
Let us dance and sing and stair  
And chirp,  
Please help breaking the fearful silence  
That eats up my brain,  
Let us grab life together  
And live it up to the limit.

Uttam Biswas

# Feel My Love

I saw you,  
Still I see you,  
Wherever and whenever  
I see you,  
Still I find in you  
Something new.

You don't know me,  
I do know,  
Every time you  
Walk past me,  
In my heart  
Love you sow.

Man has ventured  
The moon,  
Other planets will be  
Ventured soon.  
Tell me what machineries  
Do I need,  
To venture you out  
Of your self cocoon.

During rainy season  
Rain drops fall,  
With the falling  
My heart call,  
Come to me, love me  
And give me all.

Don't be so adamant  
Like the hill,  
My heart aches for you  
Try to feel,  
That my love for you  
Is sky high,  
You too can touch the sky  
If you try.





# God Dwells In Love

Don't thou know  
That love is blind?  
It defends  
That enemies inclind.

In love -  
There was bar, is bar  
And in future bar will be,  
Yet incessantly  
I shall go on loving thee.  
Except love-  
There is nothing in between,  
Dear, let us love  
Where I shall be king  
And thou will be queen.

Thy mind is thy will,  
And thy will is God.  
God has created thee,  
Never forget  
To revere God,  
Being bowed down  
On thy knee.  
Love is God  
And God is love,  
All should know ye.

Uttam Biswas

# Gravitation Of My Love

Do not come to me,  
Let me love from afar,  
The sun is miles apart  
From the earth,  
Yet the sun do not deprive  
The earth from its beam,  
From apart it helps germinate  
New lives on earth.

You are a part of my life  
As the moon is a part of the earth,  
From apart -  
The moon beautifies  
The earth with its sublime light,  
Like the moon -  
Let me love you from apart  
And help me germinate  
Sweet thoughts within me.

O my love  
Let me love you  
From miles apart,  
I promise-  
My love for you  
Will never wane.

At the center of the earth  
Gravity is zero,  
Dear -  
Please do not request me  
To come to you,  
For like the earth  
At the centre of my heart  
The gravity of Love is zero.

Uttam Biswas

# Hesitation

Now a days I very much feel  
Shakespeare's 'Hamlet',  
The duality "to be or not to be that is the question? " that reigned in his mind,  
Truly is the duality of the human kind.

In every human heart  
There lies a 'prufrock',  
People may in my word  
severely get shock,  
But mind that  
I am telling you the truth,  
Sometimes we become so  
Though we sometimes  
The whole world rock.

Love makes a man brave  
Love makes a man hero  
Love makes a man timid  
Love makes a man zero.

It is love for what we are  
Do love by tearing all bar  
Love is almost like the spar  
without love life becomes tar.

Do not be like Prufrock or Hamlet  
If so in the middle of the sea  
life ship will get,  
Then losing control over the ship  
You will sink  
And that will draw an end to lifes blink.

Uttam Biswas

# Honesty The Power

You are great,  
you are incomparable,  
You have got everything valuable,  
You dwell in the heart  
Of Every human beings,  
Everyone feels you,  
To your values -  
The whole world sings.

You are invisible,  
Harsh yet feasible,  
With your bravery  
The future is visible.  
You are the hearts light,  
With that light  
People take path right.  
On your valour  
We believe,  
For this -  
Fearlessly on earth we live.  
In return we have nothing To give.

In you God prevails,  
Love too is found in you,  
The another name of you -  
Is truthfulness,  
You are the combination of everything,  
That belong to the best.  
That's why we call you honesty,  
Show your magic,  
And give us power-  
to make as powerful as you  
Of the rest.

Uttam Biswas

# I Am Burning Within Me

I am burning within me  
For thousands of years,  
Like the burning desert  
At mid day.  
My heart has taken  
The coal-black colour  
By incessant burning,  
It's now unbearable for me,  
I don't want to be burnt anymore.  
Come over my heart  
As a piece of cloud,  
And drench me  
With your icy-cool water,  
And cool my hot desert down.

I am burning within me  
For thousands of years,  
Like the icy-white desert  
Of the north pole.  
Under the desert my heart  
Is buried,  
And has taken the  
Whitish blue colour of a corpse,  
It's now unbearable for me.  
I don't want to be buried  
Under the icy-desert anymore,  
Come over to me  
As a piece of ray and  
Pull me up and hold me  
In your warm arms  
Melting the icy grave.

Uttam Biswas

# Identity

The cloud that  
Pours water  
We call it rain,  
The ecosystem that  
Depends on each other  
We call it food chain,  
The vehicle that  
Runs on rail  
We call it train,  
The organ that  
Processes thoughts  
We call it brain,  
The machines that  
Moves heavy things  
We call it crane,  
The machine that  
Flies like a bird  
We call it plane,  
The achievement that  
Feels pleasure  
We call it gain,  
The trial that  
Breeds failure  
We call it "in vain",  
The shock that  
Aches the heart  
We call it pain,  
Every single object on earth  
Has got a name,  
Name has got two sides  
Those are fame and defame.

Uttam Biswas

# Incessant Expectations To My Beloved

When you stare at me,  
I feel the pleasure of rays  
Of the first dawn,  
When I put my head  
On your chest,  
I feel I am lying  
On the soft lawn.

When you put your hand on mine  
The sea of my heart does clash,  
As the water of the sea  
On its bank firmly splash.

When you put your lips on mine  
My whole body does get hot,  
If whole night and day long  
I could love you love you a lot.

When your silky hair  
Touches my face,  
The current of my blood  
Does freeze,  
Like in a hot day  
The feelings we get,  
By gentle breeze.

When I sleep on your lap  
I forget all the pains,  
Your love provides me  
All earthly gains.

Go on pleasing and loving me  
In this way,  
To get your love all the time  
My heart does sway.

Uttam Biswas



# Know Thy Friends

Alone days have passed  
One by one,  
Around me  
I found none,  
Yet on earth  
Alone I am to run,  
To have  
All my works done.

Sometimes around me  
Hundreds will be there,  
When in need  
Hardly anyone comes near,  
They are just foul people  
In the name of friends,  
When realised get shocked  
And sweet relationship ends,

What is the use of friendship?  
If he reflects not the same kind,  
He is not true friend  
Try to keep in mind,  
That he will use you  
In your happy days,  
He is the best friend  
Falsely he plays.

Better move alone  
Than have such cheats,  
They are dangerous  
Than the real culprits.

Uttam Biswas

# Let Me Die In Your Endless Beauty

My eyes were half closed,  
I had never seen you  
With fully opened eyes,  
Really I was a fool that  
I did never see you in that way.

So much time has passed by,  
With that much energy of my tissues  
Have drastically reduced,  
I am a poor fellow  
Now want to see you once again  
With my old vigour.

One day you appeared  
Before me and I was thrilled  
Seeing your endless beauty.

The beauty of your face is incomparable  
To all flowers together of the world.  
The narrowness of your path  
Is the waist of a girl,  
The roughness of your chest  
Is breasts of a teen.  
Now I mourn that  
I cheated myself neglecting your beauty.

In every fold of your body  
I find awesome new beauty,  
In every turn of your figure  
I find new smell, endless horizon,

The more I see you  
The more I get stunned,  
Let me die in your "Endlessness".

Uttam Biswas

# Let's Love In Chaos

Big Bang;  
Supposed to be an unimaginably thunderous sound-  
Is the source of The universe.  
This beautiful earth was once unshaped  
And was once full of dirt,  
Now we say-  
God lives in tranquility and purity,  
Wasn't God there  
When the earth was in chaos?

Let us love,  
dear;  
Though we know  
There will be troubles,  
There will be confusion.  
Lets face the dangers of love,  
And so face  
The sweetness of love,  
For love surely dwells  
In chaos too,  
As the earth did not turn so beautiful in a day.

Chaoatic plights on earth  
Still survive,  
As some volcanoes are  
Still alive,  
Still they emit red hot lava  
From their chest.  
My body is the earth,  
My heart is the volcano,  
And there my love for you  
Is boiling like lava  
Ever unrest.

Let the lava boil  
And burn inside me,  
I don't care Burning  
When you are the reason,  
I don't care emitting lava

Of my heart as tears from my eyes,  
When you are the reason.  
I believe in love,  
So believe in you.  
And hope some day,  
Our ship of love  
Will Anchor at a bay.

Uttam Biswas

# Let's Play The Game

Let's play the game,  
Which to play,  
We often feel ashamed.  
Let's play the game,  
Which needs you and me,  
In our way only love  
I can see.  
Let's play the game,  
For which people  
Put us on blame.  
Unless we get  
It ignite in our heart  
A flame.  
Let's play the game,  
Which is the worlds  
Most oldest sport,  
That needs a bed  
And no court,  
So let's play the sport,  
On the bed in the room  
Feeling comfort.  
Let's play the game  
Which is joyous yet has danger,  
That may fall victim to disease  
From old to tender,  
For which our life  
Slowly subsides,  
The disease  
We call it as AIDS.  
Let's play the game,  
With protection and care,  
If taken no germ  
We will bare,  
Let's make our body  
Germfree and fair.  
Let's play the game,  
From which  
The whole world sprout,  
All creatures long for it

No doubt,  
So let's play the sport,  
With proud.

Uttam Biswas

# Life - A Game Of Chase

Life is a game of chase,  
To someone  
It means great,  
To someone  
It means less,  
Someone knows  
What to do,  
Someone  
Goes on guess,  
Life is a game of chase.

Chase is a  
Tricky devise,  
To win needs  
Repeted revise,  
Success in life  
Needs the line,  
This is called punctuality  
And discipline.

Beat the iron  
When it is hot,  
Lead life like this,  
Otherwise you will  
Surely be caught,  
And loose everything  
What little you have got.

Uttam Biswas

# Loneliness And I

Loneliness is the hovering of mist  
On a stagnant marsh in the winter morning.  
Loneliness is the penetration of rays of the sun  
Through the dense trees of the forest.  
Loneliness is the chirping of birds here and there  
With joy in the morning and in the evening.  
Loneliness is the blowing of gentle breeze  
Touching the surface of sea water.  
Loneliness is the roaring of waves  
Of the sea in day and night.  
Loneliness is the oneliness of a sunny day  
When the sun reigns alone in the desert.  
Loneliness is walking alone along the road  
where nothing but only the horizon is visible.  
Loneliness is the return of a single bird  
Alone up above the sky in the evening.  
Loneliness is sitting alone before the darkness  
Of the evening and sharing feelings with it.  
Loneliness is sleeping alone the whole night  
On a bed without you.  
Loneliness is the frustration of my mind  
At my dinner table.  
Loneliness is the love of my mind  
Where you are imaginative but not figurative.  
Loneliness is the hatred of my anxious and enraged mind  
When I see you absent next to me.  
Loneliness I worship you for your greatness.  
Loneliness though absent I feel my love with madness.

Uttam Biswas



# Love - The Destination

Love is -  
A mysterious thing,  
That's why -  
Curious about it  
All human being.

The hymn -  
We all always do sing,  
From have not's  
To the king,  
Like the church bell  
In our heart -  
It always ring,  
That love-  
Is a precious thing,  
For all human being.

Loveful heart means  
Peaceful heart,  
Without it you will  
Find no art,  
In the construction  
Of the human part.

Think God as a  
sacred shape,  
Without love  
He is an ape,  
God is love  
And love is God,  
From where we came  
And where we shall be gone.

Loveless heart means  
In chaos we live,  
Chaos means darkness,  
No one is there  
The right path to give,

It is a must  
That we shall die  
And turn to dust,  
Do love others  
And get in turn,  
Otherwise in hell  
We shall be cast.

Uttam Biswas

# Love Definition Redefined

Love is not love at all  
When past do not call,  
Good or bitter  
Whichever it may belong to,  
Love is never bestowed to you,  
Achieved things are not your past  
They are ever present,  
So, I think that  
Love is not love  
Which do not lead you  
To reminiscent.

Uttam Biswas

# "Love In My Loneliness"

I am alone  
Like the desert,  
You are the only solace  
Of my heart  
In my loneliness.

When I am alone,  
You grab my heart  
With supreme purity.

If I were cloud,  
I would fly  
To your mind's window,  
And whisper and pour  
In your ear's sweet words-  
"I love you".

If I were a bird,  
I would come  
To your mind's window,  
And sing the song  
Of my heart.

If I were the air,  
I would touch your body  
And hug and fondle you  
With affection.

If I were the rain,  
I would drip down  
On your body,  
And would kiss you  
From up to bottom  
With care- slowly dribbling down  
From your body.

If I were the flower,  
I would fill your eye's  
With beautiful colours,

And would please your nostrils  
With sweet scent.

Let me be those elements,  
That can make you happy  
And keep you smiling.  
Your happiness means  
My happiness,  
Even in my loneliness  
Let me do the job  
To make you happy-  
Doesn't matter  
Whatever it costs.

Uttam Biswas

# Love Or Marriage

I am now over thirty,  
Still going on enjoying liberty,  
Want to go on enjoying more,  
Trying to inform you with a roar,  
That am still in love fore sure.  
It is my will to keep love awake,  
Marriage-the thing  
That draws love a break,  
Let this thing keep aside,  
Love will live though we died.  
I don't find any other way,  
My heart is in trouble  
And mind in sway,  
What to do and what not to do,  
Like the lawyers for justice sue.  
I don't want love bid adue,  
After marriage it is hard to redo,  
Love supports life  
But marriage deports love,  
What to do now have become tuff,  
If there is love yet after marriage,  
Going for marriage would be -  
A mater of my encourage.

Uttam Biswas

# Love Unfold

The sky is cloudy  
Mist covers the sun  
The rays are so dim  
I too lost the warmth  
Of your love beam.

The water is cold  
You are so bold  
Loving you firmly  
I lost hold  
You are so trendy  
I hereby unfold.

The air is chill  
Your warmth I feel  
Soft chest  
Where I rest  
Is the place  
I know the best.

Uttam Biswas

# Love-The Bliss Of God

Life is short,  
But on its short way,  
Love broadens -  
The meaning of life,  
Which sometimes,  
Too heavy to bear.

On the other hand,  
Love shortens-  
The meaning of life,  
Which sometimes,  
Too light to bear.

How it is light?  
And how it is heavy?  
Is understood by those,  
Who directly passes through it.  
Then what about them-  
Who never pass through it?  
I think -  
They are wretched people,  
As God did not put his  
Blessed hands On them.

Uttam Biswas



# Make Life Elate

Life is too short  
To live,  
Life is too tiny  
To enjoy,  
In this short and tiny life  
An ocean of despair  
And distress is dominating,  
What is life worth for?

Sometimes comes a feeling  
That life has come  
To an end.  
It must come to an end  
When there is no reason  
To live.  
It must come to an end  
If there is no promises  
To keep,

Searching for reasons  
Means life,  
Always search for a reason,  
That will give your life  
A good vibe,  
And make life  
Worth living for.

Count the things  
That you get,  
Eliminate all  
That gives pain,  
And make life Elate.

Uttam Biswas

# Make Love The Star

We know the earth is  
Moving round the sun,  
But we cannot measure how fast?  
We know all fall in love and feel  
As if in life all things he has done,  
But does he actually know how much?  
We know that the sea is deep,  
And we cannot measure its depth.  
The more he shouts piercing the heart of mountains,  
He will not be able  
To prove his depth of love  
That flows like fountains.  
Stars are the identity of night,  
It is love for which we fight,  
It is love for which troy was destroyed,  
And many like them  
Are waiting to be,  
Yet we cannot fathom love,  
The love we love boastfully  
in our heart try to see,  
Let make your heart  
Identical to the night,  
Where love becomes stars  
And shines ever bright.

Uttam Biswas

# "Mother"- Sweeter Than A Sweet Word

"Mother"- Sweeter than a sweet word

By Uttam Kumar Biswas

We are born from sparm,  
It's a kind of germ  
That drags us-  
To our mothers arm,  
The time we pass  
In our mother's goose,  
We are unaware what to gain  
And what to loose.  
Her lap means heaven,  
A safe place on earth  
That God has given.  
On her lap i wish  
I could take repeated birth.  
Mother is a sweet word  
That surpasses all  
When it will be proved false  
The whole heaven will face downfall.

Uttam Biswas

# Mourning Your Absence

In the morning,  
You were the blur of the sun  
In the sky of my mind,  
Your presence made my mind  
So colourful.

In the sunny mid day  
The environment brightly smiled  
You were the sun  
In my minds sky,  
Your presence made my mind smile.

In the evening,  
You were the ever shining moon,  
Your presence made my mind  
Tranquil like the evening.

I hear thunderous bolts,  
In the sky of my mind,  
Ominous plight is looming,  
Whole environment  
Of my mind is restless.

The spotless sparking aurora  
No more makes my mind so colourful,  
Apollo is reluctant to smile,  
Diana is not shining in the sky  
And not providing any tranquility.

The whole plight  
Of my mind is restless because  
I don't see you smile,  
I don't see you stare at me,  
Overall you are not with me any more.

Uttam Biswas

# My Country My Mother

Under the shadow  
Of your banyan tree,  
Tired men, birds and  
All creatures feel free.  
O my mother -  
My dearest country.

In your fields of paddy  
Works peasants with your soil muddy,  
The current of your rivers  
Never get flowless,  
That gives our heart  
Peace and solace,  
When in your fields we see  
Thousands of dancing bee.  
O my mother -  
My dearest country.

When I see you as a mother  
I find nobody so nice and better,  
You are the best  
Of all the rest,  
I shall feed on your breast  
I shall sleep on your chest,  
Feeling comfort and tension free.  
I love you my mother -  
My dearest country.

Uttam Biswas

# My Existence Is In My Imagination

I am alone on earth  
With my loneliness.  
They hate loneliness,  
But, to me it is like  
My beloved.  
I can get  
All the events wholly mine.

In my loneliness  
My outer part seems  
to be inactive,  
But, my inner most part  
Is always active  
And restless.

At this moment  
My mind remains busy  
Painting a beautiful face  
On the surface of nature.

At this moment  
My mind decorates  
Your body with various  
colourful cloths.

At this moment  
My lips contact your  
Artistic lips and  
Sucks forth sweet juice  
As the bees suck forth honey  
From various beautiful flowers.

In my loneliness,  
I can see the dried leaves  
Falling down dancing  
And dangling.  
With that I can see  
Your hair dancing and  
Dangling with the

Wavering of the air.

In my loneliness,  
I can hear  
The rustling sound  
Of the dried leaves  
On the surface of the ground.  
And it reminds me  
Your shy approach  
With the jingling sound  
Of your anklets.

In my loneliness,  
I can see the moon  
Sweetly smiling  
In the clear sky at night,  
And I compare it  
With the tinsel that  
You wear on your forehead  
Just between  
Your eye brows  
That provides a blur  
On your face,  
Like the blur  
Around the fully lit up moon.

In my loneliness,  
I feel you in thousands of ways,  
And I make love with you  
In thousands of ways too.

Every moment of my loneliness  
Gives me pleasure and  
Makes me merry though  
It is an imaginary way,  
But, it makes me shocked  
When in reality I only see  
A blank page with  
All my arts erased.

Uttam Biswas

# My Humble Bows To God

I acknowledge  
O my God,  
You have  
Given me a lot.  
When I see  
Around me,  
It fills my heart  
With deepest thought.  
I can see around me  
So many have not's,  
Comparing to them  
A lot of things  
I have got.  
All these are but  
The gifts of God,  
The gifts that he has  
Settled for me  
Are but precious,  
Very few get all these  
We should be conscious.  
The world is a treasure house;  
Among these He fix's  
Whom to give and  
Whom to deprive,  
He is destroyed  
In whom  
Gluttony arrive.

Uttam Biswas



# No Turning Back

The whole world is rushing backward.

Only I am heading further.

It is as if I am holding the whip of a gigantic machine  
who is under my order  
and afraid of the lashes of it.

The monstrous machine knows not looking back.

It only knows how to go forward. Sometimes I feel that I am rushing towards the  
future living behind me a bucketful memorable and sweet past. The machine is  
heading towards its destination.

I am inside it and outside a sound is created by the clash of air with the  
machine.

The sound informs me about its speed and speedily I am heading towards the  
future.

On the way some uncertainty hindered the speedy machine.

It slowed down to a stand still and few moments have passed by.

We know that the whole universe is in a motion.

Imagine what would happen if the planets come to a stand still.

What would happen if the earth stops revolving round the sun? "Destruction" - is  
the answer.

Where interruption is obvious,  
there destruction is a must.

Let the machine run uninterrupted  
towards the future. Let us not count our proceedings with interruption and  
Solemnise destruction.

Uttam Biswas

# Nourishing Love

You are not beside me,  
Doesn't mean -  
I am without thee.  
You always dwell  
In my heart,  
Just like a beautiful  
Little singing bird.  
When you stay away  
From me so far,  
My heart finds  
Thousands of words  
to utter.  
When you so near to me come,  
I find myself almost dumb.  
I don't know-  
Why this happen  
So often,  
My heart is baked inside-  
Like an oven.  
Why don't you understand?  
The sea of words,  
That I want to say,  
Like the sea waves  
Subsides at the bay.  
As the sea waves  
Mingle at the bay,  
You and I  
Standing face to face,  
Mingling with each other,  
And find nothing to say.  
The current of the river  
Leaves scars  
At its bank,  
See the scars in my heart,  
That leaves the flow of blood,  
And fathom the pain  
I feel for you  
Being sank.  
We never know -

When a tree blooms flower,  
Flower becomes fruit,  
And this fruit once ripens.  
You never knew -  
When I fell in love  
This love became strong,  
And now for you  
My heart always vibrates.  
Even in the North pole  
The ice melts,  
You must feel the love  
That I felt,  
I have planted a tree  
You should hear,  
Let us help the tree  
Sweet fruits bear.

Uttam Biswas

# Ode To Politics

Politics Politics Politics,  
Is a kind of phonetics,  
That holds innumerable tricks,  
A colourful word -  
Formed by the Greeks.

Those invented this word,  
Self-educated were they,  
On state and social welfare,  
Heed they used to pay.

It's colour now  
Has become black and white,  
As educated people  
Has lost their right,  
Ruling the state  
They are to fight,  
In this issue  
They are struggling so tight.

At this moment  
Tyranny is ruling over social well being,  
The Greeks had never thought  
Such a brutal thing.

What are we doing here  
If they feel,  
They never bothered to invent  
and passed the bill.

We have enough time  
To mend ourselves,  
If we want, in a trice can  
Solve many problems.

Politics can ruin us  
Politics surely builds,  
United if we are  
Can win all battle fields.

Uttam Biswas

# Ode To Seven Deadly Sins

We are rational beings,  
We are born with  
Seven Deadly Sins.  
Wherever we go and  
Whatever we do  
Seven sins surround us  
As magical rings.

They have got sexy names,  
Play with us fatal games,  
Colourful characters they have got,  
Provide us with a painful lot.

Seven sins resembles seven characters,  
They talk about the human natures,  
These do reflect us clear pictures,  
The kind of human he appears.

Avarice is compared to a tode,  
Lust is another sin compared to goat,  
Avarice is also known as greed,  
Feeling of nothingness it does breed.  
Lust has also got a bad name,  
Someone gets it mars his fame.

There is another sin  
Symbolizes sloth,  
Lion is the strongest one  
We call it wrath.

Wrath has got another name  
We call it rage,  
Sloth is a kind of sin  
Failure is its base.

Envy is the prime sin  
Represents the snake,  
None will spare from it  
If this sin we make.

Pig represents another sin  
Gluttony we call,  
If we commit this sin  
Straight to hell we shall fall.

The last one is known as pride,  
Symbol is the peacock,  
Slowly will lead to damnation,  
As death by the hemlock.

Uttam Biswas

# Ode To Woman

The whole world  
Would have lost it's value  
If there were no woman,  
On woman greatly depends  
The failure and success of man.

Woman- only for you  
With fresh air on earth  
We fill up our lung,  
Woman it is you  
For which on earth  
We speak our mother tongue.

Woman- you are great  
For you feed us  
Even being so hungry,  
Woman you are great  
For in our mistakes  
You barely get angry.

Woman for you  
On earth exists  
The most lovely love,  
Without you reigned hatred  
Here life would be so tuff.

Woman you are the most beautiful  
And symbol of all beauties,  
Your endeavor inspires us  
In completing all duties.

Oppressed you were woman  
Oppressed you still are,  
Let me just hope in future  
All odds against you  
Will be clear.

Uttam Biswas



# Pain

Your eyes pour  
So much tear,  
The amount the clouds  
May not bear,  
Every night you cry  
I can hear,  
The world's so cruel  
I can't dare,  
To hold you firm  
In my arm.

Your chest holds  
So much clouds,  
You keep over them  
A white shroud,  
This is a matter  
Of no proud.

It is nature  
Of every girl,  
As the oyster  
Conceal its pearl,  
If you love me  
I shall hurl,  
All the bars  
Of the world.

Uttam Biswas

# Perception

Yet another day  
Has sunk into oblivion.  
It will embrace it's ancestors  
In such a way that no one is  
Ever gonna separate it.

Like the day  
I will also sink  
Into the deep ocean of time.  
There I will fly  
Like a bird  
And you will not recognise me.

It is possible to find out the Titanic  
From the deep sea  
Even after hundred years.  
It is possible to make  
Every inch a part of thesis.  
And find out why and how  
The Titanic sank  
And how The people on it  
Severely suffered  
And sank into the deep, cold sea water.

It is true that they sank  
Into the deep ocean.  
But actually they have sank  
Into the eternity of time.  
From where no one  
Ever dares to come back.

Our physical existence  
Is but the transformation of time.  
This physical being Will one day  
Transform into time once again.

The time can not be touched  
It can not be seen  
It only dwells in ones perception.

I know one day I will die,  
And will sink into the oblivion.  
But I want to dwell  
In your minds perception.

Uttam Biswas

## Perfumed Relief

Red red oleander in my mind,  
To give fragrance you I find,  
Green green fresh eyes look up you,  
Gloomy grasp if you not see,  
Hungry hungry lips  
Absorbs your grief,  
All thy cloudy narrowness  
Get relief.

Uttam Biswas

# Prem Tumi

Koshte amar du noyon - e  
jol kore cholo chol,  
prem tumi jibone amar  
Jeno kochu patai jol.

Tumi roye gele  
Shodai adhora,  
Pete chai mon tomai  
Dao dhora,

Tomar misti choai  
Dao misti onuvuti,  
Karo jodhe tomai  
Kori ei minoti.

Boye jao timi  
Jol batasher moto  
Amar ango mon chuya,  
Ekhane pai tomar premer

Komol anuvuti,  
Prem tumi korbe amai prem  
Tomar chorone ei amar akuti.

Uttam Biswas

# Rays Of Hope And Love

I felt a little bit troubled  
Yet a little bit joyous,  
When a damsel walked past me  
At the evening.  
The sun was setting in the west,  
And it was fully round and red.  
She went in front of me  
Walking towards the sun.  
The sun was in red,  
The damsel was in red too,  
She was young and beautiful.  
She was still walking  
And the sun was still setting,  
The sun was lost,  
And with the sun  
The damsel was lost too.  
But with their lost,  
They left rays of hope  
and love in me.

Uttam Biswas

# Reason Of My Life

At the dawn  
The rays are shown,  
And you have shown me the way,  
O my love -  
You are the reason  
For which life sway.

At the noon  
The sun is round,  
Success of my life  
I do found,  
My onward progress  
You still thrive,  
O my love -  
You have given me  
Reason to live.

The sun with its rays  
Has dressed the eve,  
O my love -  
You have given me  
Reason to live.

The moon with its light  
Has dressed the night,  
O my love -  
You have given me  
The reason to fight.

Uttam Biswas

# Rescue My Captive Lady

I laid down sprawling  
On the grass,  
And my eyes were  
Up above the sky.  
Though I was lying down,  
In the sky  
My soul did fly.

I can see the sleeping Moon  
Slowly rising herself up from bed,  
Slowly slowly it became silvery  
At the beginning she was red.

As the night was running forward  
The moon too rising slowly upward  
Beautifying herself she came out  
And forward she roll,  
To have an embress  
With my flying soul.

I rushed towards her  
She towards me,  
Quite unaware about  
What the plight might be.

Suddenly a devilish cloud  
Shrouded my silver moon,  
Never thought the cloud will  
Act as a serious goon.

Being so depressed  
I flew to and fro,  
They are the velains  
In my mind did it grow.

Crying- my soul  
Returned on earth  
And entered it inside me,  
Having a wish it slept deep



From the clouds  
To rescue my Captive Lady.

Uttam Biswas

# Rhythm Of Love

O my dear  
O my dear,  
I want you  
Come so near,  
Thinking the future  
I feel fear,  
Your absence  
Makes me tear,  
My heart aches  
I can't bear,  
My soul cries  
Can you hear?  
Love means  
Feeling, share and care,  
These three things  
Make one dear,  
Dear, I have got  
All these things,  
Let us prove  
As loving beings,  
In the world of love  
We are the kings,  
The realm where  
All bird sings,  
So, my dear  
Come to my life,  
In the sea of love  
Let us dive.

Uttam Biswas

# Riddle Of Life

Alone I have come a long way,  
Struggling against all odds of life,  
Alone I have to go towards eternity,  
Without realising what life really is.

In the vast ocean of time,  
Life is a mere single pulse,  
Still in our tiny life,  
The odds we face,  
Seems ocean like.

Sometimes trifle thing like kiss  
From a beautiful woman,  
Is worthier than glittering gold.  
And sometimes worthless staring  
Of the beloved is brighter than  
The ever shining diamond you mould.  
The rich thinks life in a planned way,  
And the poor thinks life as it is.  
It is food for the poor,  
Which is Left-overs for the rich.

Life does not live there  
where every single desire is fulfilled,  
If fulfilled then be sure that  
The meaning of life is brutally killed.

Uttam Biswas

# Sacredness

Road is prosperity  
Roads are broken,  
On the way of life  
Evens are shaken and  
Odds are taken.

Babies are innocent  
They feed on milk,  
Even it is melamined  
Sense is it of what kind?

The evils are doing all this  
For their sole profit  
Don't you think them guilt?

And we watch them doing so  
Like watching dramas  
Leaning against a chair in cinemas  
and like a shakespearean tragi-comedy  
We depend on spirits  
To find out remedy  
Doing ourselves nothing.

Next to God there was a place  
Where brokens were bridged  
And the oppressed were blessed.

It is named as court  
Where lawyers are rushing,  
With the rush  
The clients are crushing,  
There is no sacred a place  
As human mind is,  
When it is rotten  
How is it possible  
From anywhere  
To find a bit peace?



# Salvation

The wings of my will  
Leads me to a land,  
There it halts and  
Make a plan grand.

Well it has ploughed  
A piece of ground,  
Well it has cleaned  
And left no trash around.

Over it has spread  
A lot of seed,  
Full of aim and  
Hope in it.

Plants have come out  
After some days,  
There happens a magical  
And wonderful case.

It sprouts fruits  
That have the art,  
To wipe out filth  
And all earthly dirt.

It has a nature  
And power to evolve,  
All problems of my land  
With it I shall solve.

I shall offer  
All to eat,  
That will turn  
Everything fit.

Uttam Biswas

# Shapelessly Shaped

Not all the evens are evens  
Not all the odds are odds  
Sometimes we do odd things  
To Make the odds even.

At the beginning the universe itself  
Was in odd mire,  
It took time to reshape  
And cool down,  
And now where we are living in  
Is called earth,  
The safest place in the universe.

The preshape of the universe  
Is darknes,  
The preshape of a baby  
Is zygote,  
The preshape of a statue  
Is clay,  
All the things took a particular time  
To take it's real shape.

The preshape of Bangladesh  
Was East Pakistan  
Still it is Pakistan in it's reshape  
And we don't know the time  
Of it's real shape 'Bangladesh'.

We clash each other in argument  
We still bear in mind pakistani sentiment  
When shall we be one in commitment  
That we are "Bangladeshi? ".

Uttam Biswas

# Sky Is The Limit

If I ask you  
Who is the richest?  
The answer is none.  
If someone reaches there,  
The meaning of life is gone.

If I ask you  
Who is the happiest?  
The answer is none.  
If someone reaches there,  
The meaning of life is gone.

Happiness is not related to riches,  
Though plenty  
Happiness may break into pieces.

Riches is not identical to aristocracy,  
Even the have not's may feel the ecstasy,  
For happiness lies  
In controlling the appetite,  
The richest is he  
Who controls it right.

We should be content  
What we get,  
All religions preaches it,  
It is our fate.

Human mind is shapeless  
Any shape it can take,  
Even having the whole world  
Satisfaction can not make.

What we have with us  
We must not be timid,  
What is there longing for more?  
When sky is the limit?





# Solace

The sun is burning  
From time immemorial,  
Like the sun  
I am burning too.

Why this burning?  
Why this pain?  
I have no clue.

The earth smiles  
When the sun smiles  
Peeping behind the cloud,  
Like the earth  
My soul smiles too  
When I see you smile  
From a distance.

May be -  
You are the reason  
Of my incessant burning,  
May be -  
You are the reason  
Of my incessant pain,  
For when I see you  
My heart feels freezing  
Like pouring cold water  
On red hot iron rod.

Uttam Biswas

# Song Of Winter

Cool cool winter,  
The air is dewy fresh,  
In the morning  
sweet the sun rays.

Almost darkness,  
Foggy wind does blow,  
In this winter,  
Life does run slow.

Mist appears all day,  
Hide the sun rays,  
In this winter,  
Very well you can tress.

Wear we warm cloths,  
In this season,  
Shivering coldness,  
Is the reason.

In this coldness,  
Under sun we bake,  
Many veggies do grow,  
And take fruits and cake.

Uttam Biswas

# The Abstract You And Me

Feeling you often  
From the core of my heart  
I often think of those sweet past,  
That you and me used to pass  
Hand in hand together once upon a time.

Your thoughts run my life  
Like a stunning horse,  
But your absence  
Drags me backward,  
And makes my life  
Like a chargeless torch.

You often come in my dreams  
Talking about this and that  
With a smiling face,  
My heart then wishes  
To make you stop  
With a deep embrace.

There is darkness around me  
And I can't see anything forward  
As I have no torch with me.  
Once you used to be my torch  
When everything was clear  
And I could see things forward.

I Requested you  
To be mine,  
That we together  
Will be fine,  
And to our love  
The muses nine,  
Will pour sweet songs  
From heaven.

Uttam Biswas

# The Aroma Of Love

I often saw you  
In my childhood dreams,  
Where we used to play  
The blind man's buff.  
Those days were to me  
Really the creams,  
And I feared unless I get you  
Life for me would be so tuff.

The field I used to play  
Is changed,  
'She' whom I used to love  
Is now outranged,  
The moment I used to give you  
Innocent kiss,  
Which at present  
I firmly miss,  
The eve's when fresh gentle breeze  
Filled my lungs,  
And the sweet flowers and fruits  
That kissed my nostrils and tongues,  
The reddish round sun  
That scattered colours in the sky,  
And used to see various birds  
To their nest fly,  
With the passing of time  
Those days have gone by!  
Those were golden days in life  
And nothing to do except making a sigh!

Among all things  
I can remember that moment,  
You are the one who still  
In my heart lives latent,  
Still in my dreams I play with you  
The blind man's buff,  
For in my life you will remain as  
The first aroma of love.



# The Basics Of Love

Do not deny 'love'-  
O my love,  
It is a precious thing,  
To everyone  
It does not come.

Do not hurt my heart-  
O my love,  
I know that  
Love is not that cheap,  
How much hard the way may be  
On your way of love  
I shall make a trip.

Do not misunderstand 'love'-  
O my love,  
If you understand my 'love'  
You can make flowers  
Even from clay,  
It is such a tune that  
Very few can rhythmically play.

Do not hate 'love'-  
O my love,  
Try and learn to love 'love',  
It is a magic wand and  
Has the strength  
To solve difficult case,  
On which the whole world  
Takes its base.

Uttam Biswas

# The Bitter Truth

Time was so happy  
and enjoyable once,  
The singing of the birds,  
The blowing of the air,  
The flowing of water,  
All helped-My appetites and thirst  
To quence.

Once I could breadth fresh air,  
That sweetened my lungs,  
I could see the bottom  
Of the river  
through pure and clear water,  
That baptized my eyes.

Every single object  
Used to be cheerful,  
And they sang  
The others songs.  
Every single element on earth used to dance together,  
That together made an unique symphony.

I can't breadth  
fresh air today,  
I can't see the bottom Of the river through water,  
I can't hear the singing  
And dancing  
that made symphony,  
They are all polluted  
With filth.

Now they only show  
their ugly appearance.  
Now I only feel  
the pain of hunger,  
Hear the screams of school girls  
Being raped by foul people,  
I see people  
Hanker after for more,



Here now the rhythm is discorded,  
The chemicals that are the minds construction is  
filled with filth too.

The whole chemistry  
Of human mind is changed,  
Like the bottom Of the river,  
I can't see and read the bottom  
Of human minds.

Uttam Biswas

# The King Of Love

The silver moon is indifferent.  
She is proud with her beauty  
And care a damn to the world.  
With carelessness she proudly pours  
Her silver light on earth,  
And decorates the night beautifully,  
With the beauty the night drags  
The tender hearts hug with her breasts,  
She leers us so amorously  
And makes our heart sing love songs,  
Like the fairies she merges on the ground  
And kicks the water to dance.

You are so beautiful like the moon.  
Indifferently you leer to every one,  
But care a dam to anyone.  
I don't know who is ruling your heart,  
If not let me find a place  
And rule your heart - so that  
I could rule the whole world.  
Your heart is to me like the throne  
And on that throne let me be the king  
The whole world is becoming loveless  
And thus the whole world is becoming  
lifeless.

Let me occupy the power and let me have a chance to mend the world,  
Through love, love and love.

Uttam Biswas

# The Mysterious Bird

Eternal darkness,  
A spark of light  
Flies like the fireflies  
In the darkest night.

It is nothing  
In comparison with the eternity,  
In this short period we are to fight  
With thousands of odds and brutality,  
Uncountable hurdles we are to face,  
Diseases, grief and pain are no less,  
Yet to gain the unearned  
And to know the unknown  
Is our supreme base.

What we do on earth  
Is to satiate the bird,  
Seven sins rule us  
Derailed are we thus,  
Blessings of God  
Then saves as a guard.

There is a mysterious bird in us,  
That can not be seen,  
It can only be felt,  
And comes here only for a moment  
And goes back  
where once it had been.

Uttam Biswas

# The Nature Within My Heart

Do not go for the limitless blue  
In the sky,  
Dive deep into my heart  
And you will find blue  
Vaster than the sky.

You need not swim  
Into the deep sea,  
To taste - how salty the water is!  
swim into the vast ocean of my heart  
And you will find a dropp saltier  
Than the whole sea water.

Do not go to measure the force  
Of tornado, tsunami and so on,  
They are visible calamities of nature,  
But you can not imagine  
How horrible the invisible calamity  
Of my heart is!  
And how destructively and forcefully  
The nor'wester blowing in my heart.

Uttam Biswas

# The Road To Heaven

T.S Eliot rightly said,  
The whole universe is  
On the operation bed,  
It is ominous and signal red,  
That the universe is  
No good than dead,  
To save the universe  
Rules yet to made,  
We must keep it  
In our head,  
Not to ruin the universe  
On operation bed,  
That T.S Eliot rightly said.

For this helping hand  
We do need,  
Fraternity and reciprocal aid  
Must be the creed,  
Through this humanity  
In human does breed,  
This is the formula  
Should spread with speed,  
Only then even ruin  
To ruination may not dread.

The whole world is  
On a war,  
In progress it makes  
A serious bar,  
Slowly and slowly  
friendship goes far,  
Happiness and peace  
Selfish people do mar,  
To save the universe  
None is there,  
The plight that arise  
I can't bare,  
It fills my heart with pain  
And eyes with tear,

I want everyone  
Come closer and near,  
No war only peace  
I want to hear,  
When the whole universe  
Will be one and dear,  
Only then my heart will play  
And dance and cheer.

The ominous plight  
We should mend,  
Otherwise the universe  
Will come to an end,  
Living is giving  
And giving is living,  
It is true when through love  
Life is driven,  
You can conquer all  
When love is given,  
That will make the universe  
No odd rather even,  
This is the formula of life  
And road to heaven.

Uttam Biswas

# The Soul Is Emancipated

A soul is hovering over the sky,  
Like a nestless bird.  
It sees, in this world,  
Others are settling down.  
They are living their  
Own way of life,  
They are enjoying of their own choice,  
But the soul is hovering over the sky,  
Like a nestless bird.

A soul is hovering in this world  
Like an unsatisfied soul.  
A soul that is hovering to and fro  
Having bitter experiences  
From the world.  
Every creatures on earth  
Have the opportunity to rebuild,  
But it is hovering in this world  
Like an unsatisfied soul.

A soul is living on earth  
As a degenerated being,  
As if it is thrown from heaven  
Down to hell,  
Where it is burning  
From time immemorial,  
Where the punishment  
Knows no bound,  
And knows not  
When its punishment will be finished,  
As it is living on earth  
Like a degenerated being.

Every disease has a cure,  
Every problem has a solvation,  
Every sin has a salvation,  
The bird bears a diseased soul,  
That needs medicine,  
The soul has got plenty of problems,

That is waiting for solvation,  
The soul has sinned a lot,  
And it needs salvation.

All the diseases have one remedy,  
All the problems have one solvation,  
All the sins have one salvation,  
And that is - love, love and love.

Give love and get love in return,  
The nestless, unsatisfied  
And degenerated soul is emancipated.

Uttam Biswas



# The Uncomparable

I bear another world  
Within me,  
There is no solar system,  
There no rays of the sun  
Enlighten the day,  
There no moon beautifies  
The night,  
There no birds sing,  
No cascade flows,  
No wave of the sea clashes  
To the sea shore,  
There no flowers bloom.

To me the world is  
More than that.

In my world you are my  
Sole constellation who  
Enlightenes the whole world,  
Your eyes beautifies my night,  
There sweet words sprung  
From your lips are music to me,  
Your long black hair  
Is no less than cascades,  
There uncertainty clashes  
Like the waves of the sea shore,  
Your sparkling smile  
Spreads sweet smell  
To each and every corner  
Of my world.

I want you be so forever.

Uttam Biswas

# The Unfathomable Me

I have seen  
The vastness of the sea,  
Its high splashing waves  
During tide,  
And its backward force  
During ebb,  
Has made me once again  
To think about the creation.

The navigators have measured the sea,  
The astronomers might  
Conquere the universe one day,  
I doubt -  
Any psychologist would be able  
To measure the vastness of the mind.

I am the unfathomable sea,  
I am that Unmeasureable universe,  
The chaos where there is no light,  
The subject which the readers can not read,  
And a subject where there is no scientists.

Uttam Biswas

# The Wings Of Love

I want to fly,  
In the sky,  
With the wings  
Of love.

With that wing,  
I shall swing,  
In the sky,  
Like a dove.

It is such a wing  
That comes to all,  
In broader sense  
And sometimes small.

The wing is a wand  
That has magic,  
If misunderstood  
It would be tragic.

It is love  
That brings emancipation,  
An invisible thread  
Of all relation.

On this wing  
Fly everyone,  
Flied not once  
There is none.

If you want  
To see the heaven,  
Fall in love  
That God has given.

Let me fly  
On this wing,  
Towards heaven  
With full swing.

Uttam Biswas

# Time The Mystery

A sweet morning,  
The sun is newly born,  
The flowers newly bloom,  
All creatures smile,  
Who were in gloom.

Morning runs -  
With the tickling of time,  
Slowly leaves behind;  
Moments sublime,  
Someone does good things  
And someone does crime,  
Thus we slowly forget-  
The sublimity of morning-  
The precious time.

After morning  
The sun burns,  
Life too  
Takes critical turns,  
In this complexity,  
The whole world learns,  
Life is not a bed of roses,  
And not of funs.

Slowly slowly the night comes,  
Life too comes at an end,  
Ends before he gets  
The chance to mend.  
A dead is buried  
Not under the soil,  
Rather he is buried  
Under the eternity of time.

Life and death  
Is the mystery of time,  
This is the way of the world,  
And plays as the principle prime.



# Troubled

What am I seeing around me?  
Dancing of Hayena's and killing of people in spree.  
Killing people they feel free and care a dam,  
What a hayenous day in country has come.  
A question in my mind always arise,  
A big Zero floats before my closed eyes.  
It is not only my question  
but question of all,  
Wheather people to our country  
in love has ever fall.  
Isn't there a single brave man -  
who'll call for a clear revolution  
among sixteen crore?  
Who'll speak for people  
and in parliament 'll  
take a righteous floor.

Uttam Biswas

# Unconsciously Conscious

I can see  
With my minds eyes  
The inner part  
Of your mind  
But I can't see  
Myself there.

The stars glitter.  
We can only  
See the glittering  
Of the stars.  
Besides millions of stars  
Are destroying,  
Millions of stars  
Are taking birth too  
Remains unseen.

Your mind is as vast  
As the universe  
There in the form of desire  
Many stars are destroying  
And many stars  
Are taking birth.

I am a little poor star  
In the sky  
Of your mind,  
Destroying and taking rebirth  
Unseen.  
And will ever remain so  
Without letting you know.

Uttam Biswas



# Unfist Your Wills

I don't want to do  
What I do,  
I don't want to hear  
What I hear,  
I don't want to say  
What I say,  
Yet I am to do,  
I am to hear,  
I am to say,  
Tell me -  
What should I do  
If people don't  
Attention pay?

Life is transitory,  
Do not be killed  
By transitoriness,  
Live it up,  
Transform it easy from tuff,  
Unfist your wishes to fly -  
Like a dove.  
Negate all the odds,  
Which made your life rough.

Create your own world,  
Where you will be king,  
Here-  
You will do,  
You will say,  
You will hear,  
In your own way,  
Where no need to be bothered,  
By what's,  
No need to be enslaved  
By twats,  
Sweep all the odds  
With swats.



# Unforgettable

Time is flying fast,  
I am leaving behind  
My sweet past.  
I sometimes feel so nostalgic,  
When my mind  
To the past I cast.  
Mistakes were the right things then,  
I was the king-  
And did childish things so often.  
Sometimes I used to fly  
Climbing on a tree,  
I felt like a bird  
And joy came to me in spree.  
Mother used to rail  
And father used to beat,  
Yet I used to do  
What I thought to be fit.  
All the year long  
Books were on the self,  
While exam got afraid  
For none was there to help.  
Now I feel railing of my parents  
Were not a scold,  
I now feel that  
Their love is manifold.  
I crave for the love  
I have left behind,  
No love will be matched  
With that kind,  
Would that I could go back  
To my old days,  
It is a bitter truth that  
It is impossible in a single human age.  
So, enjoy this single life  
Keeping old memories in your mind,  
Those are the kinds of jubilation  
Nowhere you will find.



# Variations Of Love

The universe has  
Germinated from love.  
Yet to define  
We find it  
Pretty tuff.

Some people find love  
Juicy and sweet,  
That's why they grab it,  
And never try to quit.

To someone  
Love means sour,  
Some people find it  
As untouchable tower.

Some people define love  
Tasteless and bitter,  
They just sleep lazy  
Like lotus eater.

Some people define love  
As combinations of all,  
Either manage them smoothly  
Or, let it fall.

Some people for love  
Ready to die,  
To get love  
some people  
Even don't try.

For love some people  
Even become fool,  
Some people for success  
Use it as effective tool.

Love to me is  
Like the invisible air,

That can be felt  
And drags her near.

Uttam Biswas

# Velleity - A Mere Wish

It is strong,  
It is ominous,  
It washes the filths  
Of the universe,  
Like it we too in our heart  
Always nurse,  
To wash away filths  
From our mind is  
The supreme urge.

It is the current  
Of the river,  
That sweeps away  
All worldly fever,  
I want to be that river,  
Being so -  
I want  
To be the giver,  
Of a neat and clean nature.

O God-  
Give me the power  
To mend,  
So that I could  
Draw an end,  
All the filths and  
Worldly trend,  
In making a nice  
And blissful tent.

Uttam Biswas

# Where Peace Lies!

Life is hotch-potch,  
In this cosmos,  
If you don't think,  
Your wife -  
As boss.

Before marriage  
She is your's,  
After marriage  
You are her's,  
Taking over all things,  
Mar's she-  
All bars.

When she begets  
A kid,  
Wane love  
That you need,  
Matters not  
Good-bye you bid,  
As she has got  
A kid.

As she rules you,  
She rules the globe,  
Though she fails to do,  
She never loose hope.

She is like reeds,  
As hope she breeds,  
Bends down  
With the stream,  
Breaks not  
In the storm.

Joy, grief there lies,  
Compromise makes ties,  
No compromise!  
Love dies.



If there is compromise,  
Love there does rise.

Uttam Biswas

# Why?

Why the earth revolves  
Round the sun?  
Why all people only  
After money run?  
Why death is a must  
Where there is birth?  
Why people can't think  
Being down to earth?  
Why hatred is sure  
Where love is deep?  
Why people on earth  
Get promises to keep?  
Why after light  
Darkness fall?  
Why in trouble  
God we call?  
Why bad and good  
Go hand in hand?  
Why before vile  
We can't take rigid stand?  
Why the politicians  
Take the path of lie?  
Why they hanker after money  
And never say good bye?  
Why on the same land  
Some fruits are sweet  
And some are bitter?  
Why of all metals  
Gold only glitter?  
Answering those questions  
The intelligence fails.  
Where is the mystery of God  
If he all things unveils?

Uttam Biswas

# XYZ

Nirjone eka bose  
Vabochilam toomari kotha,  
jhiri jhiri batase  
shukonoo pataguloo  
goRa goRi dicchilo maTite,  
bujhte parchilam  
toomar odrishyo bicoron

Uttam Biswas