

Redefined

And then the dawn redefined my soul.
It wasn't a shudder,
But calm air I breathed
standing here in dust bowls.
A blanket that dissolved the purity of
the morning rays,
As soft as the breeze that caresses my face.
Removing the masks,
And dropping all veils.
Like plain illusion,
Colors of nature shredded away their grief,
Set upon to bid goodbyes to the
dull grays in brief,
Coming back to life,
Colors now shine bright:
Now bells jingle and birds sing their song,
Sea dances in the symphony,
with ecstasy that it was missing for long.

Here I stand, gazing from above,
With heart in hand,
Filled with essence of love.
It took me too long to realize,
But now,
Nothing matters, and words don't suffice,
Joyous I am,
For this realization brought back my life.
A sense of fulfillment I have,
Burning down at my sight.
Letting go of the rainless clouds I bore,
I feel the courage to not miss them anymore.
Even if my thoughts seem plausible just to me,
I will stand,
This is the new me.
The moment and it's preciseness,
No one can define,
But the Odyssey is unabridged,
And the memories are mine.

The One I Did Not Want

It was not his words,
Nor his actions.
But simply the way he breathed,
That took my breath away.

It was not how he looked like,
But the way he looked at me,
His sinking eyes
And his crooked smile.

The words that sunk beneath his skin,
Beneath that electrifying touch,
That made me shiver.
It wasn't the reverie

That he put me in,
But the reality that he put out to me.
It was not the best in me
That he pulled out,

But my vulnerability
That he scratched out.
And it was not how much I wanted him,
But how much

I wanted to repel him.
Yet I couldn't.
Like a part of him resided in me,
Knocking me down from inside,

That i desperately wanted to pull out.
Yet I couldn't.
Because every time I tried,
It struck me with a creeping pain.

Like cutting a limb out of my body,
Burning down at my sight.

Confusion

Now is the time,
In a moment it'll be gone.
When I want all of you,
And then I wouldn't want to
See you at all.
You come and you go,
In ways I never want you to.
To places I don't want you to see,
And words,
I don't want you to hear.
I cut your strings to my heart,
Then again,
I tie my knots.
And you simply brush through me,
Letting go of my thoughts.
This confusion,
Runs as poison in my veins,
Clearly killing me,
Still keeping you in what remains.

The Angel's Death

The mist in her eyes thickened,
And tonight there was no awakening,
Slowly the drops down her face trickled,
But the pain was no where waning.
The tip of her finger tips too numb to feel,
Her lips keeping secrets they had to seal.
A crisp breath taken within,
Before that single stroke, a final thought,
Again in dilemma she found herself caught.
Now or never, to live or to die,
A question left for her tears to dry.
And as she went down the memory lane,
Every image was another striking pain.
Dark nights and lonely places,
Gloomy rooms and strange faces.
No place to give her shelter tonight.
A life left to live on its own,
To fly to the angel's home.
And someone in the newspaper read,
Another girl found mysteriously dead.



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