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New Born

Rajani Sharma

Sitting alone in a rented house
Of this hazy vicinity of hilly region
Cool, calm but contemplative,
The waves of thoughts flashing through my brain.....

The contemplative composure of mine
Disturbed by the flashing of thunder lightening and shine
Pine, pine and pine
Tired of all sorts of pines.....

Oh! the thunder is subsided now
The drops of soothing rain endow
Peace of mind and tickles the child within me
Prompts it go out and see the beauty of nature around.....

The drops of rain sliding slowly through the petals of rose
Lulling its leaves with their soothing touch
Filling the whole world with love and warmth
But is this only a fancy or charm?

Oh! Fancy, fancy, fancy

The crude reality is mightier to overshadow you anon.....

I find me again all alone and tensed
No one near me to listen to my pang

The pang is bang, a bang, a bang
Even in this hilly region desolation is rampant
For me, for me, for me

I am crying alone, alienated and perplexed

Sitting alone in a rented house

Of hazy vicinity of this hilly region

Water water water water

I am thirsty but cannot utter with my parched throat

Want to die and reborn again

With a new body, with a rejuvenated zeal

To punish those who did tear my heart in twain

And passed by waving hands, and sinister intent on their face.

I am new now, reborn soul

Happy, cheerful and rejoiced

Not bound by chains but fly in the sky with my own brain

Boundless is my flight

Who shall stop me flying in this world?

Free soul with my feathers red.....

Away from the reach of any constraints

I am I now, not divided in two halves as was then.....