

# चक्र यह प्रकृति का

अंधकार गया है खो,  
प्रभात की चमक से!  
मोह लिया है प्रकृति को,  
पंछी अपने स्वर से!

सड़क किनारे लेटे पत्ते,  
हवाओं के प्रकोप से...  
पत्तों को इकट्ठा करते बच्चे,  
खेलने के आस से!

वर्षा से है पुलकित धारित्री  
मुख पे अब है कुशल मैत्री

सूरज अब डूब चूका है...  
विशाल महासागर में...  
शशि की अब रोशनी है!  
इस मधुर संसार में!

# Falling Gold

Leaves are falling  
Warmth had fade  
Wind is blowing  
Summer has bid it's bade

All offering nature's prayer  
Rustling is now everywhere  
Heart is filled with joyful cry  
Happiness is in everyone's eyes

Colouring the region red and brown  
Decorating the jovial crown  
Gold has fallen on the ground  
Priceless experiences we have found

Slight chill we have felt  
Autumn's knees now have knelt  
To welcome the winter morn

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The precious experiences now had gone!

# Childhood

Skimming through the dusty pages,  
Lost paradise I have found!  
Mere years seems like ages...  
Mist of albums has shroud.

I remember those cherishing days,  
When the smell of Earth lingered!  
With hope and happiness in my glaze...  
And mom's lullaby mingled.

I remember those slumbered scuffles,  
And the laughter of mates!  
Those lustrous birthday truffles...  
And jovial classmates.

It's childhood's dusk but teenage's morn,  
Those priceless moments, where had  
gone?

# Oppression and Freedom

When the spark of revolution ignited  
The hope for independence lighted  
The fighters we always remember  
Who had a heart of ember

The people flee on the path of thorns  
Slogans for motherland echoed around

Country divided, friends united  
Nations cried, humanity benighted  
Wave of sorrow engulfed happiness  
Pushed people into utter darkness

The unsung heroes are now lost  
Humanity has suffered a lot  
Emergence of a benevolent bond  
The one which lasts centuries long

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Remembering the lion-hearts  
As the dawn conceals the dark  
The fighters we always mourn  
Who never let our country down  
Whose blood welcomed the morn