

Surmusings

Rhymes, Reveries and Reminiscence

Surbhi Mehrotra



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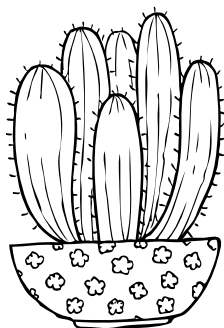
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*From Surbhi to her beloved grandmother
Laxmi Devi Mehrotra, who introduced her
to poetry*



I will see you there
In the first winter dew
In the spring full of dreams of you
In the summer that brings me closer to you
In the autumn fire that burns between me
and you

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Your love is all I desire
My heart embers in autumn fire

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Is it autumn already?

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Because I think I am falling for you

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

You will be the best version of my corporality if
only a figment of my imagination can be turned
into a reality

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

One day, we will all turn to dust and before
you combust

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Fall in love with a little thrust and don't let your
heart go untouched

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Her eyes have the depth of an ocean
The stronger the gaze, the deeper you fall

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

If you look in my eyes too close
The fire in my soul will burn you whole
The storm in my heart will stir your soul
And you might just fall in love with me even more

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Your heart is like fire, mine is like ice
Don't come close to me, it will melt like butter
when it touches a hot knife

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

TAKE ME THERE

Take me where the sky meets the sea
Where there is nobody apart from you and me
Take me where the sun kisses the sea
Where the storm mellows the anxiety within me
Take me where the waves are as high as I can see
Where I can break the shackles of society and live
fear free
Take me where I don't have to pretend to be a
perfect version of me
Where I can just falter, pick myself up and breathe
Take me where the concept of time has lost its
shine
Where I can time travel and makes things alright
Take me where the sky meets the sea
Where I am nobody else but me

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

To rise in love, you have to fall in love with every
version of me

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

If you ever feel broken and in pain
Just look into my eyes to see yourself whole again

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

You are my idea of surreal poetry

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

You give my imagination wings to fly and I will
hold on to you forever

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

To him, she was a subject he wished to fail, to read
her over and over again

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Too much to feel, too little to say

I can still feel your lips, your hands on my hips
I can still feel the spell, that lingering body smell
I can still feel your breath, heart pounding out of
your chest
I can still feel your smile, have never felt this in a
while
I can still feel the fire, heart burning with a strange
desire
I can still feel the creases on the bed, words that
were unsaid
I can still feel the passion in your eyes, no wonder
you make me forget all my whys

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

I belong to the stars
To the care free sky where I can dance
To the moon that I can glance
To the ocean that holds the key to my heart
To an unexplored island so very far
To the dreams where I can forever be in your arms

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

I will love you

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Even when we are separated by miles
Even when my days turn into your nights
Even when our memories fade with time
Even when your heart is no longer mine
Even when I am no longer the reason behind your
smile
Even when you have someone else by your side

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

I am trying to turn the last page of our story to
start a new one

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

COLD MESS

Oh darling, if we fall apart, take me back to the
start

Where I can remind you of the reasons why we
held a place in each other's heart

Where I can erase the words that hurt you in the
past

Where I can wipe the tears, you shed when we
were apart

Where you can trust me with all your heart

Where I can make you smile with the poem you
ripped apart

Where my dreams were your canvas and you were
my art

Where my touch was enough to mend your broken
heart

Where I can rewrite the chapter where we decided
to part

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

If there ever comes a day that I lose you
I would rather lose myself with you
In the hope that the love that flows through my
veins will conquer your heart again
I will bleed tears even in the rain
And maybe you can forgive me for the reasons that
caused you pain
And I will make you mine again someday

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Well, I wonder if our paths would ever meet.
When my heart was closed, yours was wide open
and now that mine has started to warm up to you,
yours is out of my vision.

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Phases of love

Love was innocent and now love is mature
Love quarrelled and left me alone
Love was apart and broke my heart
Love resurfaced and scared me whole
Love reminded me of the reasons why I shouldn't
be alone
Love begged but I couldn't see him any more
Love took a step back and I dropped my heart on
the floor
Now love is somewhere I don't know
I thought love closed the chapter, but our story is
yet untold

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

MAYBE

Maybe not today, maybe after years
Maybe not in this life, maybe in another
Where you and I can be together, and shadows of
our past don't haunt one another
Maybe not today, maybe after years
Maybe not in this life, maybe in another
Where we can forgive one another for the promises
we couldn't keep, for the words we couldn't speak
Maybe not today, maybe after years
Maybe not in this life, maybe in another
Where our arguments didn't end with your
silences and my tears and where the comfort of
your arms was enough to make me cheer
Maybe not today, maybe after years
Maybe not in this life, maybe in another
Where we can accept that love is just not enough
for us to be together and we are best versions of
ourselves without one another

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Has technology changed the face of love?

From hand written love letters to texts that only portray convenience love, somehow the definition of love changed with the passing decades.

I am a 90's kid who grew up to stories that instilled faith in love beyond boundaries, but I am also a part of transformational generation that has leapt right into technology.

I still remember as a kid my favourite love story was one of my parents where they fell in love right after they were engaged.

Back then, when technology had not taken over the world, their love was expressed through weekly love letters and, once in a blue moon, long distance STD calls standing in an hour-long queue at a phone booth.

What amuses me till date is the faith, trust, loyalty, strength and tremendous amount patience that love had and how love has transformed into the world of right swipes and love for one nights.

There are many questions that pop in head.

Has love lost the depth and patience that it once endured?

Is convenience love the new age form of love?

Am I missing out on something by choosing not to be on the new age dating platforms?

Well, I understand the answers to these questions are subjective in nature and technology is a double-edged sword (you wouldn't be reading this if technology cease to exist).

Regardless of many ifs and buts, it is safe to say that I am old school in love and if someday, I am lucky enough, I will get a chance to read a handwritten love letter.

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

I will set every day in the sky so that you can
sparkle in rejoice and maybe someday our worlds
will collide

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(You are near yet so far

If I am your sun, you are my star

I admire your beauty from afar

I wish you were my present, but I am your past)

– Surbhi Mehrotra

I wrote our ending

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But then you turned the page

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Darling, I am a bird with my wings untied
Someday, I will travel the world and never look
behind

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

If only you could read my mind, you will realise
that beauty is not seen but only felt at times

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

You and I have to be apart
But you will always have a place in my heart

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Some other day, some other time
I will tell you what bothers me all the time
Till then you are most welcome to whine, and I
can just sip my glass of wine
Some other day, some other time
You can just gaze at the moon and be mesmerised
Till then I will look at you and smile
Because like the sun you shine all the time

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

The thin line between hopelessly romantic Elvis
and broken up Adele is MLTR's complicated heart

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

You will run out of ink decoding all shades of my
existence

(I am a mystery and not history)

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Some are limited by ability
Some are limited by the vision
You and I are limited by perspective

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Life comes in waves
So, why does everything boil down to a race?
Where there is sun, there will be thunder and rain
So, why can't you accept that sometimes happiness
will be followed by pain?
There is no right or wrong in this game
So, why can't you accept that a coin has two sides
and we are just not rooting for the same?

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

A tear trickled down my eye when I heard you say
goodbye
You swept my heart away and I didn't even realise
I saw you leaving, and I saw fire flies
My heart wept, and I couldn't feel alright
Maybe the next time I see you my feelings would
subside
Till then I will wait for you to turn around and
realise that your whole world is left behind

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Drain me of all my thoughts
Alleviate me of my pain
My wounds will bleed me to death
And all will go in vain
Before it all ends, heal me whole again

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

I will bare my heart in autumn to bloom in spring
again and till then have patience that time will
nurse the words that I fall short of words to explain

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

If you ever try to find flaws, then even the moon
has a scar
Even the sun burns Icarus with its mighty power
Even the twinkling sky has a dying star
Even the ocean has sunken ships when it was calm
Even the volcanos have caused havoc without any
alarm
Even you and I have hurt each other in the past
that will forever be imprinted on our hearts

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Is it really the colour of our skin that separates us
when you and I are same within?

Is it really the curves on our bodies that separates
us when you and I are same within?

Is it really the religion we preach and proudly
believe that separates us when you and I are same
within?

Is it really our ability to walk, talk and subtly show
off that separates us when you and I are same
within?

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When what really separates us, is the look in your
eyes that leaves me teary eyed

Your perception about my life when you can hardly
relate to the everyday struggles of my life

Your ability to read my mind when you have only
met me once or twice

And your belief that my vision is as limited as my
(eye) sight

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

If you are a sun, I am a star
We both shine together yet we are miles apart
but that doesn't mean I am less than who you are

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Darling, if we fall apart
I will walk in the woods bare foot
In the hope that the pain caused by pricking
thorns will consume the pain caused by my aching
heart
And will heal the wounds not visible to you but are
very much my part, imprinted on my body like an
art

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Wounds of the past are still afresh but my heart
doesn't give me the much needed rest

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Here I am at the crossroads again where one path
leads to you and other leads me to gestic
And all I want is to close this chapter for the best
and put an end to this quest

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

You look at my beauty and not my soul
For all I know, my beauty will fade away, but my
soul won't
You measure my character with the length of my
stole
For all I know, clothes on my body are not enough
to label me as a whore
You fathom my depth with a conversation I hold
For all I know, it will take a lifetime for you to
know me whole
So, maybe I will, maybe I won't
Maybe my heart will warm up to you or become
like a stone

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

If only you could see the world through my eyes,
you will realise, I am much more than what meets
the eye

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

CLOSURE

For the wounds that are still bleeding
For the blood that is still seething
For the heart that is still pounding
For the mind that is relentlessly working
For the eyes that are still searching
For the soul that is still wandering
For some stories that only have a beginning but no
ending

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Closure, we all seek it but may not be lucky
enough to get it. Accept it and move on. Not all
scars are ugly. Some might help you blossom in
ways you could never imagine.

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

People will always tell you to be like a bud that is
about to bloom instead of the flower that is about
to wither

But isn't it true that if you are a bud, it is
inevitable to bloom and meet your fate?

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

The consuming pain runs deep through my veins
and I just look in the mirror in vain
Tears trickle down like pouring rain and I can't
help but wonder if the gain will be worth my pain
My inner self screaming for help but I fall short of
words to explain
My brain is running faster than a train reminding
me that I could be something more that I ain't
Then I remind myself that I will fall in order to rise
and nobody else can be the wind under my wings
to fly
There will be many more failures to come because
darling my reign has just begun

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

If you are not hurting, you are not learning
If you are not learning, you are not growing
If you are not growing, you are not evolving
If you are not evolving, then are you even living?

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Tough Love: Art of Self Appreciation

Sitting on a bench in Singapore and scrolling through my phone for perfect holiday pictures made me realise the importance of self-appreciation.

Over the years, I have realised that self-victimisation often stems from external sources and is internalised overtime.

For me, it started at a very young age with my innocent grandma calling me Kali after a deity (also means black) and my twin Gori (fair) because she has a fairer complexion and I am comparatively dusky. Though it never bothered me on the surface, but such beauty standards can get internalised overtime and may lead to self-victimisation.

The more I thought about it, the more I realised that self-love is an important part of self-discovery and embracing all the imperfections that lie within. In the race for seeking validation from others, we often do more self-harm than good and often forget that beauty comes in all shapes, sizes and colours.

End with a note to self “How can I expect someone to ever love me if I only love the edited version of me?”

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

If only I could just fly
You will always see me in the sky
With my destination unknown
I will wander miles alone
When the sun shatters my dreams and hopes
I will look for comfort in my freedom alone
in a world far far away from my comfort zone

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

In the hope that my someday will be my one day
and that one day will be today

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I will take a step forward

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

I filled the cracks in my soul with a string of gold
and became more valuable with every hurtful word
you told and healed me whole

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Rising sun sparks the hope that light will take over
the darkness inside and the setting sun makes me
wonder whether the darkness will soothe the burns
caused by daylight

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Never let anyone dim the sparkle in your eyes and
your sunshine like smile
Never let anyone waste your precious time and take
away your peace of mind
Never let anyone measure your beauty on a scale
that is yet to be defined by mankind
Never let anyone make you feel that you are
anything less than a dynamite

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

She wishes for a storm on a bright sunny day
To soothe the wounds that bleed everyday
She wishes for the sky to pour down rain
To make her tears invisible from the pain
She wishes to travel the world and never look back
again
To be free from the shackles she unknowingly built
one day

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

It's strange the way I feel
How the wounds that had bled have healed
How the comfort of your arms has filled my heart
with zeal
How I wish I could steal every moment with you
that is surreal

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Her mind can tame the world
Her eyes can foresee the storm
Her heart can sink a thousand ships
But her touch can mend a broken soul

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Like a sunflower, I will always turn towards the
light even when darkness is all in my sight
So never give up even when things are not going
right
Because you are your own guiding light and
someday you will just feel alright

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Sometimes in life, you just need a little faith in
love, a little faith in life and a little faith in self to
see the light when everything is far from your sight
and be your own guiding light

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Life will often find ways to amuse you
So, just go with the flow and don't let it confuse
you

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Life isn't meant to be a straight road. Your choices
can change overtime.

If it's not working your way, take a turn.

Don't be like a horse wearing an eye gear.

If you have eyes just on the road, you are probably
losing the greenery on the side.

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Life is fluid. Stagnancy is an illusion. You are only
crippled by the limitation of your imagination.

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

As soon as you define yourself you confine yourself

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

In a world full of thorns, try to bloom into a rose

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Look within for introspection

Look beyond for perspective

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Replace the concept of “LOVE” and
“ACCEPTANCE” with “SELF LOVE” and “SELF
ACCEPTANCE”

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Life will surprise you in unexpected ways
Darling, don't wait for the pain to fade
Embrace it and nothing will go in vain
Only you can decide whether it is a boon or bane

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

You are the star of your mother's eyes,
Can make them twinkle with just one smile
You are the sun of your father's life, anything you
touch, you make it bright
You are the moon of your brother's life,
His one true guiding light
You are a gem in your grandparent's eyes,
A part of invisible crown they wear everyday with
pride
You are an ocean in your friend's life,
They turn to you whenever they want to confide
You are a serendipity in my life
I am glad that you were born today and that itself
is a reason to smile

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

From self-love to being loved,
I am a person who has fallen in love enough
number of times to let you know that you will
find love in the most unexpected place, time and
setting.

So, don't watch it like a hawk. Love scares easy
and somewhere at the end of all this, you will find
yourself in love again.

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

I AM A WOMAN

I am woman who is fearful yet fearless, bold yet elegant, idealist yet grounded, emotional yet decisive

I am a woman of colour and constantly changing body type

I am a woman who stands tall with my own set of morals, values and beliefs

I am a woman with innate fire and a belief to change the course of generation

I am a woman who refuses to be objectified, defined and confined by the acceptable norms of society

And thank god for that, I am a woman

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Perspective from my world to yours is constantly evolving

Over the years, our brains have been conditioned not to colour outside the circle that we fail to realise that there is a world beyond our perspective. At times, I do think we are all caught up between what is right for us versus what is right in the eyes of the society and we all live in castles built on quicksand and hollow determination.

Those views that are expressed so openly in private, have no room in public.

So, are we actually living or just pretending to live by the rules we make for ourselves?

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

A new born love affair

It felt like Christmas on a bright sunny day
Santa came early in our tropical country anyway
He whispered to baby M” It’s time to leave the
womb, come sit on my sleigh. Let’s tell the world
that baby Ivaan is on his way”
Mom felt a flutter, but daddy took her to the
hospital anyway
Everyone was anxiously waiting to hear the baby
coo that day
Mom went in labour and daddy held her hand for
the pain to fade
The clock struck 9 and it was time to celebrate
Tears trickled down their eyes as they held their
new born that day
They promised baby Ivaan that they were there
with him today and everyday till the end of their
days
Ivaan giggled, pooped and said “Hey”

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

DEFLECTION THEORY

Isn't it true that birth and the certainty that you will cease to exist one day are the only two stationary points in your life and between the two lies the paradigm of multiple realities?

The space-time volume that lies between this point of birth and the possible instance(s) of death contain every possibility, every decision and every choice you will ever make, and it will lead you through a path that will take you to the other edge of this manifold, representing just one of the probable timelines of your life.

Viewing from this perspective, wouldn't it make sense to aim for a life where your choices deflect as much as possible before you reach the end?

The longest path which allows you to lead a fulfilling life of possibilities and exploration?

You define your choices and your choices define you constantly. Then isn't it true that you are just a decision away from leading a brand-new life?

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Goodbyes are not forever
Someday we will meet again, so never say never
I thank you for all your support, motivation and
the kind words that I will remember forever
You are a mentor, a teacher and the list can go on
forever
I wish you the very best in all your future
endeavours
This world is too small for us to not bump into
one another
Someday we will meet again, so never say never
Goodbyes are not forever

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Life is a personal concept.
Don't burden your shoulders with the weight of
overwhelming expectations of the world.

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

This world would be such a simpler place

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If mind lost the battle to heart in a race

If beauty was not defined and confined in the first
place

If kindness could takeover malevolence everyday

If the concept of relegation was not aware to
human race

If only, you and I could learn to coexist in some
way

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

When the day seems darker than night and the
sun is out of your sight

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Find solace that stars shine brighter without any
light

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

No matter how you feel
GET UP
DRESS UP
SHOW UP
And never GIVE UP

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Life is a cocktail
Make it wild
But drink it slow

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Dear best bud, never let go
Never let go of the hopes and dreams you have
Never let go of the relentless sparkle your eyes have
and the bitter sweet memories that have shaped
you into such a fine man
Never let go of your inner fire and your constant
desires
Never let go of the feeling that you are enough and
self growth is absolutely alright
Never let go of the thought that love is just around
the corner and will bump into you when your stars
coincide
Never let go of the belief that music has the power
to heal the wounds that medicine won't make
alright
Never let go of the innocence that makes you
super kind and dimple on your cheeks that gives
someone a reason to smile
Never let go of anything but the distance that
separates you and I

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Find someone who can not only colour your life
but also colour your perspective

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

TWO SIDES OF THE SAME COIN

Have you ever thought about what you do and why you do it? Have you ever questioned the reality of your own existence? Or why life doesn't have a reset button?

These questions are a part of my Sunday musings over a cup of piping hot tea.

I don't have all the answers, but introspection might be the key.

With a sigh, my mind wandered between earth and space and what lies between my current and future state of existence.

I can't say for others, but surely can reassure you that at any given point in time, I am driven by fear or faith and the grey area that lies between them. People in the former category are driven by the constant fear of being irrelevant, not to others but to self, whereas people driven by faith constantly believe that the best is yet to come.

So, no matter how many times you flip the coin, you will find yourself between the two extreme ends of the ordinal scale and unknowingly moving forward in life.

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

HAPPINESS DECODED

A chain of events over the past one year made me ponder where happiness is derived from?

A question that a lot of people struggle with but will fail to admit.

After thinking for a while, I realised the answer to my question lies within. What makes me happy?

After breaking down and analysing my own behavioural patterns, I realised happiness can either be driven internally or through an external source.

For some, happiness is derived by self-acceptance which instils self-confidence and contentment. For others, it is derived by validation from an external source either by society, money or an object.

People who fall in the latter category often find themselves riding a sin wave of happiness. For them, the grade of happiness is often susceptible to change and is temporary in nature.

More often than not, you will find yourself in the latter category. It requires a great deal of discipline in life to reach the point of self-contentment.

As Viktor Frankl points out in his book, “Man’s search for meaning”, “forces beyond your control can take away everything you possess except from

one thing, your freedom to choose how you will respond to the situation.”

It’s not easy to switch your source of contentment, however, realisation is the key for balancing the two extreme ends of your happiness source and an attempt at decoding the complex human mind.

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

DARWIN'S MY WAY OF THEORY

I am a firm believer of Charles Darwin's theory 'survival of the fittest' but I often find people confuse the word 'fittest' with the strongest or the most intelligent. However, on the contrary, fittest is the person who is most responsive to change.

This theory is highly correlated with the fast-changing environment in today's world.

Martin Luther King rightly said,

"If you can't fly, then run

If you can't run, then walk

If you can't walk, then crawl,

But whatever you do

You have to keep moving forward".

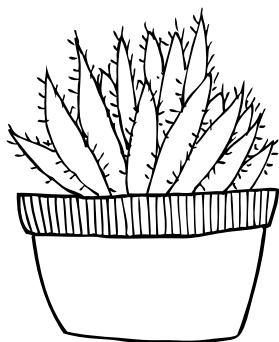
So even on the days you feel like a complete failure, just gather the courage to pick yourself up and take a step forward.

Years later, in retrospective, all the hard work will totally be worth it.

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Some relationships are not bound by distance
Some are not bound by love
Some are not bound by labels
Some are just bound and found by you

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*



AADAT

Tu meri aadat hai ya meri ibbadat main yeh jaanta
bhi nahi

Tu mera aane wala kal hai ya koi guzra hua waqt
yeh main pechaanta bhi nahi

Tu mera khawab hai ya kisi aur ki haqeeqat yeh dil
jaanta hi nahi

Tu mujhse dhur hokar bhi pass hai yeh koi maanta
hi nahi

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

YEH KHAMOSHI

Zindagi hai badi par simat rahe ho tum
Chal rahi hai sassein magar marr rahe ho tum
Uth raha hai dhuah kahin aur jal rahe ho tum
Dard mein koi aur hai aur aahen bhar rahe ho tum
Zindagi hai khafa aur khamosh khade ho tum
Bewafa koi aur hai aur aaso baha rahe ho tum
Pyaar woh kisi aur ka hai aur dil laga baithe ho
tum

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

TUM BIN

Tu hai toh main hoon
Varna main kuch bhi nahi,
Tere aane ki aas hai
Tera ehsaas hai
Varna main zinda bhi nahi,
Yeh toh teri mohabaat hai
Khuda ki inayat hai
Varna iss zindagi ka maksad hi nahi,
Tu hai toh main hoon
Varna main kuch bhi nahi

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Tu mujhe sachha sa lagta hai
Tera harr khawab mujhe acha sa lagta hai
Pyar hai ya nahi yeh toh waqt hi bata sakta hai
Yeh pal do pal ka saath mujhe khuda ki rehmat se
kam nahi lagta hai
Tu kisi aur ki amanat hai par yeh dil beparvah sa
lagta hai
Tu mera khawab hai ya haqeeqat yeh toh aane wala
kal hi bata sakta hai

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Choti choti batoon se khushi mil jati hai
Tu mere sapno mein roz chali aati hai
Na jane kyun teri yaad mujhe satati hai
Aur tujhse milne ki chaahat bhadti hi jati hai

Meri aankon mein teri tasveer nazar aati hai
Mere haaton mein teri lakeer nazar aati hai
Par mere dil ki baat meri zubaan par aa kar ki laut
jati hai
Aur meri zindagi reth ki tarah bikhar si jati hai

Phir bhi tu mere sapno mein roz chali aati hai
Aanko mein aaso aur dil mein ek kasak si reh jati
hai
Aur tujhse milne ki chaahat bhadti hi jati hai
Aur teri kami ka ehsaas dila jati hai

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Aapse nazar milte he naine sharma ke jhuk jate
hain
Aapke chehre ki hasi dekh hamare labb khud par
khud muskara jate hain
Aur jhuki nazron mein swapan dikha jate hain,
Inhe band karne par aap samne chale aate ho,
haat pakad har roz sunhere shabd keh jate ho
Tumhare bare mein hame sochna nahi padta, tum
soch mein bas jate ho,
Lakh khoshih karu, tab bhi hame satate ho
Dil ki gehraeo se hum tumhe chaahate hain par
yeh baat kehne se hum na jane kyun gabrate hain
Aakho mein aaso chalak jate hain jab tumhare
labb kisi aur ka naam keh jate hain
Lakh khoshish kare phir bhi tumhe bhula nahi
pate hain
Kyunki dhund ki tarah hamesha aap aas paas he
nazar aate hain

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Woh kehte hain tum kisi aur se baat karo
toh hame jalan nahi hoti,
Woh kehte hain ki tum aahein bhi bharo toh
hame bhanak nahi hoti,
Woh kehte hain ki dard tumhe ho toh hame pata
nahi chalta,
Woh kehte hain ki tumhari khushi se hamare dil
par koi asar nahi padta
Kehne walo ne kya khoob kaha hai “tum jaise
pathar ke sanam se dil diya nai jata”
Woh hamse bina pooche apne faizle suna dete
hain
Mere dil ka haal bina pooche hi bayan kar dete
hain
Unhe kya pata hum iss dil mein kya chupaye
baithe hain
Bas woh kehte hain isleye hum apne dil ke har raaz
chupae baithe hain
Woh kehte the, woh kehte hain, woh kehte rahege
Isleye hum na jane kabse chup baithe hain
Woh kehte hain, woh kehte hain

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Chalta musafir hu kabhi laut ke na aaonga
Ein haseen waddiyon mein kahin koh jaoga
Tu meri guzri hui zindagi ka ek panna ban jaegi
Meri khwaish hai sanam, ki waqt ke saath teri yaad
dundhali padd jaegi
Magar, tu mere kisi khawab se kam nahin
Kisi jaadui kitaab se kam nahin
Aae haseen, teri yaad mujhe zindagi ke har modd
par aaegi
Tere bare mein likhte likhte mere kalam ki sihaai
kam padd jaegi
Par, mera waada hai sanam, kabhi laut ke na aaoga
Chalta musafir hu, ein haseen waddiyon mein
kahin kho jaoga

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

BACHPAN

Mera bachpan mujhe lautade
Mere cehre ki woh masoom hasi mujhe lautade
Mere nadaan dil ki khwaishein mujhe lautade
Meri woh sukoon se bhari nindiya mujhe lautade
Mere sapno ki nagri mujhe lautade
Mere woh pankh mujhe lautade
Mera bachpan mujhe lautade
Mera bachpan mujhe lautade

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Zindagi iss mod par aa jaegi, aisa socha na tha
Tu mujse dhur chali jaegi, aisa socha na tha
Teri yaad mujhe aaegi, aisa socha na tha
Meri zindagi mujse rooth jaegi, aisa socha na tha
Tu kisi aur ki ho jaegi, aisa socha na tha
Tu kisi roz ajnabee ban jaegi, aisa socha na tha

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Adura tu, aduri mein, aduri yeh kahani hai
Kismat ki na jane yeh kaun si ajab prem kahani hai

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Tu mila mujhe kal hai lekin humhara yaarana
purana lagta hai
Pyaar nahi hai lekin afsana purana lagta hai
Tu dhur hai mujhe lekin yeh rishta purana lagta
hai
Na jane takdeer mein kya likha hai lekin apna
saath purana lagta hai

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Tu sooraj hai toh mein hu ghana andera
Teri sassoon se judda hai mera savera
Tu hai chandani aur mein ek musafir
Teri roshini se hai mera jag sunehra

Tu hai purab toh mein hu paschim
Humari takdeer mein na milna hai gavara
Tu shama hai toh mein hu deewana
Tune kabhi mere dil ka haal na jaana
Tu aag hai toh mein hu barsaat
Kabhi na aaegi humare milan ki raat

Tere chere ki hasi se hai meri muskaan
Magar tu hai mere harr gam se anjaan
Teri aanken hai ya sagar ka dariyan
Joh tu jaan ke bhi hai khud se anjaan
Teri bahoos mein hai mera mukaam
Magar tera dil hai harr baat se anjaan
Tu aag hai toh mein hu barsaat
Kabhi na aaegi humare milan ki raat

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Uski kwashiyen thi aasman mein udne ki
Par pankh na the
Uski chaahat thi khuda se milne ki
Par faazle bahot the
Uski aankon mein sapne the chaand taaro ko
chune ke
Par bayan karne ke liye zubaan na thi
Uski manzil thi mohabatt se milne ki
Par kismat meh kaate likhe the

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

Yeh waqt ka paiyya hai chalta hi jaega
Shanj ke baad savera ek din zarror aaega

– *Surbhi Mehrotra*

