



"The Dance of Truth and Perspective"

- *Apni Kalam se* ✍️

Rajneesh Kumar Sharma



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The foundation of every perspective is a blend of knowledge and experience,

What one has seen and heard, shapes the game of their thinking essence.

What seems like truth to you may be an illusion for another,

Yet, in their eyes too, a deep perspective might hover.

Your opinion is not worthless, but imposing it is,

Every mind holds a priceless thought—why should it be dismissed?

With a smile in today's world, everything is accepted,

Every thought has depth, every perspective is well-connected.

No thought is ever futile; it's just the dance of perception,

The one who raises their vision, beholds new dimensions.

Don't confine the limits of thought—let it flow freely,

Every belief holds a seed, let it stay in your soul deeply.

Everyone's inner self is aware of the truth,

Yet, in this pretentious world, why is it reduced to a show?

Why is someone's truth labeled as falsehood?

Why is the shadow of truth questioned without good?

Why does debate seem like an attack on reality?

When knowledge resides in everyone's clarity?

Is it necessary to turn every disagreement into a fight?
Is it wrong to accept and learn from a new light?

End this battle of *I am right, I was, I will be*,
Every thought is different, so read them with empathy.
Your definition of truth may differ from mine,
Yet, the reflection of knowledge is one, though paths may entwine.

Every perspective is right in its own space,
Each vision holds a lesson somewhere in its embrace.
If you disagree, at least try to understand,
If not accept, then learn from another's stand.

Knowledge thrives where curiosity breathes,
Where new ideas are welcomed with ease.
So, let go of the walls of arrogance, open your mind,
Embrace every viewpoint, and let your limits unwind.

The Expansion of Thought – New Shadows of Life

Ever thought about it?
What seems right today may turn outdated tomorrow,
What shines as truth now may fade in a new truth's glow.
Because thoughts aren't static, they live in motion,
They flow in the rivers of time, bathed in new emotions.

Every individual's thoughts are shaped by their experience,
What they have seen, heard, and lived—defines their essence.
Then why judge someone's thinking as lesser or more?
Why call one perspective truth and another folklore?

We often desire the world to think like us,
To see through our eyes, to judge with our pulse.
But is that even possible?
Can sunlight color everything the same?
Can ocean waves tell a single tale to every shore's name?

If not, then why the conflict? Why the claim of *I alone am right*?
Why not accept that life holds countless shades of light?
Everyone is crafting their journey through their own insight,
Every shadow has a glow, every belief a guiding light.

So, let's accept...

There is no absolute truth, nor complete falsehood,
Every thought has its existence, its space, its magnitude.
Try to understand every belief, observe every view,
Expand your mind, and learn something new.

The folds of fabric hide the truth,
What's inside differs from the outward pursuit.
What seemed right for the body, the mind refused,
What the world adorned, the soul confused.

Is truth only what appears to be?
Or is it what the heart truly feels and sees?
We set the rules and got entangled in them,
Drifting endlessly in waves of right and wrong within.

Think—do we truly own our thoughts?
Or are they mere reflections of what society has taught?
What seemed opposite was actually right inside,
Yet, in the mirrors of the world, it was denied.

Why is inner truth unable to shine outside?
Has our wisdom fallen asleep, left behind?
Is truth only what society proclaims?
Or does the soul's whisper also bear its claims?

Why does truth reshape with changing sights?
Why does every view find a new light?
Must we blindly accept all rules as fate?
Or rise above right and wrong to contemplate?

Don't impose your thoughts on another's mind,
Let every soul walk its own path and find.

What you perceive may not be the same,
Each vision carries a unique frame.

Every thought, every belief, is a portrait of the mind,
What one has learned and known—forms truth refined.
Not every perspective must align with yours,
For every journey teaches different shores.

So, don't insist that only you are right,
There's a depth behind every insight.
Listen to every thought, examine every claim,
Let yourself drift further in the ocean of wisdom's flame.

Because truth is not static; it flows and grows,
With every new experience, its essence glows.
So, open your mind, embrace new sights,
Seek the truth in every perspective's light.

What you know is not the ultimate truth,
Every mind holds a depth of its own proof.
Disagreements will exist, let them be,
Don't battle over thoughts, let ideas roam free.

For even in acceptance, wisdom shines bright,
And every belief holds a lesson in sight.
Acknowledge what you recognize,
And question what remains unrecognized.

Feel the truth, let it touch your soul,
Keep your mind pure, surrender to the whole.
For all that exists is but His divine play,
In every perspective, He is the ray.

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