

Tinn..kin..Chim..

Rain & wind
Water & dust
Settled at last
The earthly thirst
Cloud & light
Above crisscross lines
Sounding bright
The watery chimes
Tinn..kin..Chim..

* * *

Rain drops on a night so sweet
Green is some more green today
Sweet tiny voices wait for you
In nature out hello you say

* * *

Three chairs and a table,
Sang to me in rain,
'Going office? On this good day?
What all do you gain?'

Struck by this, I stood bewildered,
How could I explain?
I know it's hard, but still I bear,
I don't know why this pain...

So I left them, singing in the rain...



* * *

Forms of night

Unraveling the forms of night
With thunder sound
And flash of light
Not one skin dry
Tastes salty slight
The fragrance of the soil's delight
These tiny worlds some infinite

The heaven and earth
And all their life
My heart and soul
My senses five
In their free fall flight
They all unite



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