Poetry of Ruqshaana Kamish

Rebellion

The flesh of youth And young blood Has no limitations

It transcends boundaries And leaps over and under Barring consequence of mind The attire is an image of Passion that lies beneath And rests with the unconscious Sub-consciously exposing the thrill of Rebellion and endless self-loathing The mirror of my soul rests with me My attire is just an accessory.

Love's folly

Love has folly written all over it A thought, a glance, a touch, a kiss Make the mind melt But everything I do Is for you So take it all With nothing less

Disillusioned

The legalities of love strike me

A blow of discontent The most desired and documented Thing I know and see I feel nothing Of this epic Feeling even when it seems To linger for a moment

Journey towards life

An unexpected thing such as life Can never withhold the experience And pain it harnesses But in moments of hope, of freedom And unintended enlightenment I thrive and harness The undisclosed passion I have yet to find.

Broken wings

Numb and without reason The heartache rose like it did Once before, within the darkness Of my maddened heart I lay with shaking bones And thoughts of ecstasy Feeling whole and broken Without intent or agenda I wither and cry to my yearning To be still without love

Leap of faith

To live without fear of life's expectations And embrace the essence of destiny Courage with eyes wide shut As faith finds the independent will Of surreptitious plans

Separate paths

I think of love, life and you Always in my thoughts Even if I try not to It always leads me back To moments of bliss The makings of madness And untold sadness I breathe, holding back What you already know And choose to ignore.

More than this

Bodies are the temple Of ecstasy As passion is the bond That bind us At every angle And everywhere Our dazed love lies In endless movement

As you give up so easily I thought you love me More than this And leave my crying Heart without a miss As my heart ascends Into eternity

Crossing boundaries

Tenderness of an unhinged Emotional state A feeling of nothingness Leading into endless passion Here I go A temptress of innocents Drawn into unexplained lust As you spend most of your days Illuminating my life with your gyaan

Falling into you

Dazed is the feeling With discomfort and meaning Holding a feeling That cannot be described A singular thought between Time and space needs no grace It's only just a thought, a minute To be while I'm living in ecstasy

Essence of a poet

An outlet I seek to sink all frustration And aggravation towards the world Poetry speaks of love and hate And a means of escape A tool so rough and unvarnished I can bare my soul's desire In lustful satire

With clearer eyes

Alive with infinite hope Within beauty so profound It swallows your soul And takes you away On the wings of birds The detail in life's pleasures Strikes fear in the heart of a skeptic But alas provides solace To the soul of the common man

Just hello

I see you staring at me And I question the reason To me you smile so brightly It can sink into eternity A kiss away I must just say What I can only phrase As an awkward hello...

Unforgettable

Motionless as I seek your company Your grace and infinite gentle touch Make this moment A little less memorable But undoubtedly Unmistakably breath-taking

Destiny

A shared love withered in lust And attraction has faded From the existence within me And brought enlightenment And set my soul free Understanding that things Were not meant to be As I sit here writing Of thee

Worlds apart

Your words speak to me Like light from a soul As I slowly lose my self-control

Your indifference haunts me And leaves me uneasy As you sink into your Uninterested tone Which gleamed With affection Not too long ago

I cannot understand Or comprehend you Your game fazes me It confuses me Like never before.

Limitless

Awakening the bliss within To jump, leap but never run And delivering the torch For an epic tomorrow Without sorrow And rise like an eagle And never surrender

The edge

The edge of life Resides within our soul As we harvest our experiences And development As we are engulfed in life's Imminent challenges

Green market square

Into nothingness They circle the world I pray their unnoticed Beauty lives forever As their sequenced flight Slowly brings me Back to life

Doomed love

Head and heart Torn apart by the dark As the faded night Comes to pass You know where I hide And my smile so frail Our love Shall never Prevail.

Echoes

Silently I hear the whispers The ailing hearts And barefoot traces of life It mimics happiness and sorrow Always in hope For a new tomorrow As hollowness takes my own

Sins of the father

A meeting of minds On opposite ends Of the equilibrium An illustration of growth Loyalty and unjustifiable love As it exploits the beauty of the soul And sows the legacy of tomorrow

Fight for sanity

The abandonment of burdens With traces of despair And gratitude beneath The surface of a persona An odious conflict Spanning decades And sleeping through The generations I search from deep within To live each day With happiness and hope

I say

I say should I love you I say can I be all I wish to be I say unknown fear I say distinctions there are none I say the inevitable death I say may I live life to the full I say bear uncertainty I say be faithful I say decide I say do you love me I say do you hate me I say can you forgive me I say how deep are my wounds I say can I repair them I say I have lost you

I say I have always wanted to touch you I say from a distance do you see me I say I wish you could hold me I say did you every miss me My voice my touch my kiss I say is there peace in our moments of bliss I say the incredible moments are often missed

Elements of freedom

Inspiration I value Your presence Your naked truth Untouched by life

How do you lead With your heart And your soul If the essence Of uncertainty Often rises To the occasion To set your thoughts In motion

Sanity I seek in this Unforgiving place An element of crazy Just by looking at my face But the beauty of this place I seek to taste

This world is strange As our chained freedom Satisfies the norm And arms the rebellion As fierce warriors of this race Fight to find An ultimate liberty

Mystery

The written words of life A blessing and a curse With every verse I lose myself in these words They haunt me even taunt me But like a cruel lover I always come back My lover of the fates And therein lies The substance of my hate The depth of your secrets Shall never be revealed But a mystery in enchanted Melancholic phrases And unforgiving truths That have taken me This long to tell

Fundamental nature

Civilisation to exist But not live You cave in to the Expectation of society By drinking your chi-tea And speaking of treachery Yet you omit endless beauty

Melody

Sweet melody you bring me solace Kindness and contentment As the land stretches on And echoes to me As an unknown treasure Whose desectation Bears the burden Of pollution You speak to me Like a melody

Canvas of life

Faces, names and untold stories Of the inescapable Truth of life Skyscrapers and elevators buzzing The non-existent growth As the outline of tomorrow Yields endless sorrow And a hopeful tomorrow

The heart of mankind

A whimsical feeling Whirling in my head Which the heart acknowledges And the head rejects A frenzy of inspiration This institution of love Sacrificial, playful Reckless and naive An inescapable power Ruling the heart of man

Utter stupidity

Cynic idiocy of the common man With your fake smile And mocking accent you burn Through my frustration A mere misogamist You pest of mankind Sucking the life-blood Out of all that is good and true If it were the 1700's You would be burned At the stake

Long forgotten

Warmth within the wildness Of my youth seems Like a distant memory The love that once was Holds no foundation As adulthood plays its role

An age of conflict and consumption As the world bares its fangs The truth inarticulately said Humanity lacks courage Humility and subtlety

Lonely man

The solitude of your soul Insecure and knowingly inept A labour of love As tangible strings play The melody of your life Determination and doubt drive Your fury towards an unwavering path. Vexed your eyes see Tainted dreamers in civilization Love is but a dream to a lonely man As tangible strings play The melody of my life

Cynical love

Sensibility and sacrifice Yield no happiness In the arena of love Dismal is my view on love A concept reserved For the weak Mellow-hearted Creatures of god Who compromise love For success