

# The Labyrinth

## Preface

The Labyrinth contains Scenes from everyday Life. This is brought in front of your eyes by the means of poetry. It is a sight of a normal human being everyday, what he watches what he observes, its what we all see but fail to realize, and even if we do many of us fail to portray ourselves in the best of ways.

Life gives us the opportunity to express ourselves and deliver the feelings and pass the message to others, which connects you in many ways. I believe my work of poems in The Labyrinth is a journey through a maze of life and how one is stuck in that maze. The scenes portrayed are one's perceived and felt by me and others in many ways

I hope that everyone who reads them realizes that it is written from a very open perspective and a simple vision.

## Lost

Everyone say's I am Lost  
Lost in thoughts, Lost in a world  
Fail to realize why everything looks so blurred

I want to see, but hands shut my eye  
I want to speak but voice is unheard  
Lost in the crowd  
Nowhere to be seen  
Nowhere to be heard

Just another day  
Just another man

Difference is differentiated in boundless ways  
The one's who realize the potential are few  
Everyone is just a part of another crew

Walking the known streets walked everyday  
Yet I tend to stray away  
A path so familiar yet so faint.

It seems like a glass half full yet seems half empty  
A simplicity way to see eternity  
Yet people stray away

We still doubt  
Still we follow  
Heart is hollow  
Tough to swallow

Everyone's Lost!

## Alone

I walked alone  
All Alone  
Never felt so Lone  
Home Alone

In the room  
On the road  
I laid on the bed alone  
I felt silence creeping over  
I was alone

I walked on the busy road  
Yet walked alone  
Felt the rush pass by  
I yet remained alone

People came into my life  
I was a prisoner of silence  
I couldn't speak  
No sound heard  
As I remained alone

All Alone

## Strange Friend

A Sudden appearance into my life  
That created time unlike the uselessness  
It was a feeling so strong  
Felt completely like a new bond

At times old  
When sounded Bold  
Is it true that they are very few  
Or We fail to realize that they exist  
For us they are new

They seem strange  
But they feel old  
A strange face  
But a feeling bold

A hand always there to hold  
Unlike the friend who is old  
He also gives you a scold  
When you catch a cold

Difficult But true  
Strange friends are true

## First Day

Everyone is ready for the first day  
For the first moment  
Everyone is happy and gay

Some are nervous and shy  
Some also sit down and cry

Its never the first day  
As you are born every day

You see life the way you want to  
You are the creator You are the Leonardo

So trust yourself and Move On  
Just believe in yourself  
And Carry On

## Distance

It is not definite  
For the heart it is not the ultimate  
You never feel the same everyday  
You are not the same the each day

Invention has taken place  
Graham Bell is in his place

We are never far  
Got Plane and car

Just Let me Know  
If you miss Me so

For you My world Is flat  
Ill Pack my bags and run back fast

It is not the Distance  
It was never ,and never will be..

## Best for the last

It tastes good. We will taste it  
It feels good. We will feel it.  
It smells good. We will smell it  
But we still leave it

Life comes just this once  
We are given just that one chance  
We all know it  
Yet we leave for the last

We can make them happy  
We know that well  
Though it smells well  
Our minds dwell

We never believe in immortality  
But we act as if we do  
We are not insane  
But yet we act as if we do

Humans, that's we are called  
Humanity is still not on board  
Insanity remains the captain of the ship  
And Greed becomes the sailors on board

We never accept that we are greedy  
Yet why do we save  
We do not wear the best everyday  
Why just in a party or a birthday

Its never too late to realize  
That you never have to compromise  
Life is just this once  
Never leave the best for the last

## Disconnected

We all are so Disconnected  
In this world of Wireless Telecom  
The Internet and the Dot com  
Yet Everyone remains frustrated

We have trains planes boats and cars  
Yet we remain so far  
We live with the passing hours  
Become a part of the system so far

Forgetting someone has become so easy  
Even though he/she exists in my family  
All it takes is a phone call  
Yet we just take it easy

Meeting the one's only on certain occasions  
Missing the opportunity will relate to forgetfulness  
Making 500 friends on facebook is easy  
Making an effort to keep in touch is not a  
necessity??

Why move on when you cant carry on  
Why say Yes when you cant accept  
Why hear when you cant listen

Hypocrisy reigns in every segment of life  
It is a fact, which we just don't realize  
Staying connected is just simple  
All it takes is a click of a button



## The walk along the seashore

Oh! What a view,  
Thank god its not pay per view  
I looked and stared at its magnitude  
With No show and no Attitude

Rustling down the rocks,  
Beneath the soil  
Over the pebbles  
Everywhere it stalks

I sat down with a friend  
Long lost still held my hand  
I looked deep in the eyes  
The rays were to make me stand

I spoke in the remaining silence  
We never spoke  
Yet had long conversations

I asked for answers  
But got more questions  
I tried to solve  
But left unsolved

That's the way it works, I thought  
Maybe I shouldn't have sought  
Seeking for answers is what he taught  
But yet gave me answers like a robot

Weird personality he keeps  
My friend is whom everyone seeks  
Do try meeting him if you want to know more  
Just take a walk along the seashore

## Waiting At The Bus Stop

Early in the morning and  
Late at night  
I just wait, for its sight  
At the Bust stop

As usual it never is on time  
Makes us wait  
Realizing the fact that we are helpless

Many do pass by  
Yet we wait for the one  
If it does not arrive  
We board none

Rustling of leaves  
Screeching Cars  
Empty Cans  
Broken jars

It's a different atmosphere  
Everyone looks in one direction  
Then the hand  
Hands ticking by  
Legs banging the floor

We all know one thing for sure  
That we all are..  
Waiting at the bus stop

## Headphones

You make me seem like a girl  
With all the twists and curls  
I wear it  
Seem deaf

I do not care  
I do not fear  
Its with me  
That's all I care

Provides melody  
A vision for life  
A moment of peace  
An instance of joy

Different from the rest  
Lost in the thoughts  
Yet we stay  
Much in the present

It's whispers into our ears  
Yet we are aware through the sight  
We know the moments pass by  
But with the melody and joy

They do not make us deaf..  
Its what we do not hear  
What we filter through our brains  
It's a filter  
A visionary

My headphones

## Doubt

I am late, quite late  
Its dark, walking through a park  
My eyes roll  
My head turns  
I am in doubt

With friends, partying  
Get calls from home  
Everyone is doubting

When in the air or while walking on the street  
We still think to breathe  
Is it the human creed?

We have lost hope completely  
We pray yet lost in the fray  
We are keen, to the extent that,  
We believe the unseen.

Is this what we live for  
Or is it what we feel  
A state of metamorphosis  
Or A burning inside we feel?

I always see in those eyes  
Filling up the emptiness more  
They are so sore  
Yet filled with Lies

Still in Doubt??

## High Speed

I never thought about it.  
Not even a bit  
It was just the time  
When I felt there was no time

I felt the rush of air  
With no moment to spare  
Felt the smell of rose  
With no time to sit with it and pose

I looked at the beach  
Still out of my reach  
Funny, it was just a mile  
Only took me a while

The water dropped from the sky  
Felt as if the angels cry  
Walked along the busy street  
To meet the tension's treat

It only takes a second  
If you'd reckoned  
To look around for a bit  
Stare and sit for a bit

Looking at the unseen  
Listening the unheard  
Feeling the untouched  
Tasting the new flavours

Stepping a Step Back  
From  
High Speed

## The Beggar

Willy they called him  
William was his name  
Everyone thought  
It was Mexico from where he came

HE roamed on the streets  
On the streets of London  
Walked with dignity  
A Smile on his face

HE never asked for money  
Yet he was poor  
For he had no family  
Except a group of four

He was rich, once  
A day when he laughed  
A day when he cared  
He day when he stared

HE was not aware  
Of whet he hade become  
He just moved on  
As life was what he had become

It was a usual pint  
He had enough mint  
Never did he go more  
Neither bit less

He often walked around the church  
Just couldn't pass through the doors  
There was enough taken  
Couldn't dare to give more

He just asked  
Always asked for one thing  
Walked across with the group of four  
Thought he ever had a family

## Dot

Its carried everyday  
Weather you sit  
Or weather you play

Its there in your system  
You know it exists  
You fail to accept  
If it still persists

Failure is just another step to success  
That is easy to hear  
Difficult are things to execute  
Requires Labour , Pain & Effort

You Have to become the society  
Its important to become a part  
Some call it evil  
Some a boon

It exists everywhere  
We can see The unseen  
We know the unknown  
Yet we feel saturated

Living in a globe  
We are yet a dot



## Connection

Every hour of the day passes by  
Seconds, minutes hours just fly  
I stare out of the window  
Looking at the birds fly  
Never saw the same bird twice

Living in the world of deception  
Yet we are complete  
Money is the source and energy  
A source so powerful  
Connecting souls worldwide  
Completing the Incomplete

Giving a beggar a dollar makes him rich  
Taking away a few from a millionaire makes him  
poor in anger  
Debts creates quarrels  
Having none is no good  
If it persists a probability of various possibilities  
arise.

Freedom is not free, but comes with a price  
Liberty is not liberated  
Everything comes with a price  
It is not the president who rules  
Not even the people  
That is the point when we see  
You never receive a meal for free

IBM, Microsoft Apple,  
Are the new religions  
DOW, NASDAQ are the new Gods  
Pay more & you are in the best place in Heaven  
If not you are going to suffer hell in paradise.

Connection is lost in a very big loophole  
Myspace and Facebook are the new  
Meetings have become few  
Dinners, Family occasions and siblings were the  
talk of the past

What is the new connection?  
I still cannot judge,  
When I think deep  
I end up becoming a creep  
I crawl and creep, Just to find  
A connection to the past for the present & future

## Sadness

Gazing out without a doubt  
Just looked out with no second thought  
NO fear No pain Just lost in vain

Had no thoughts for the first time that made me  
smile

I just stood still and gazed out for a while  
I clearly understood what was happening to me  
Yet I wanted my mind to be completely free

I never expected such things happening around  
With no breath or sound  
It still remained around  
Mind Wandering in a bound  
I wanted it yet profound  
Not in a bound  
Wandering Around

I seek and seek  
Until I just closed my eyes and got lost  
Lost in very deep  
In a thought so deep, didn't realize I was in a sleep

It creeps over many a times,  
Just pulls away all your energy  
You hardly speak  
You hardly talk  
All you do is weep

But that is just another emotion  
Caused due to commotion  
In the traffic of life  
This is just another strife

Realizations turn to reality  
Songs turn to sounds  
No grey hounds  
No long bounds

All the same, it not a shame  
We remain plain,  
Yet in vain  
Insane

Another day in the train

Sat with jack on the train  
It moved on  
Jack said wait, hold on  
Let me move on

I asked him why?,  
He started to cry,  
Replied, It's the train of life  
Not my type,

No complaints  
No arguments either  
Well its life  
So why bother, why cry?

But Yet a feeling so weird  
So different  
Everyday is new  
I remain the same old in the crew

A different train  
But the same me  
I wish, said he  
I pull the chain, and let it be  
Get down & move on  
On the platform of life  
Where there's no life

I waited for him  
And saw him go  
I pulled his hand  
But he let me go

It was different  
Something, which I could not believe  
But it just happened  
And it startled me

In the Train of Life.. !!!

## Anger in Pain

Lying down on the street  
Or crying down on the stairs  
Weather you are bleeding in Pain  
Or dying in pain  
You are almost left in vain

Blood pushes up  
Gushes hard  
Towards the heart  
Towards the mind and body  
Killing the soul

Making Purity so impure  
Making you visibly blind  
Sounds heard but not listened  
Words spoken but makes no sense  
Just acts like arrows, piercing hearts

Never has this emotion let anyone  
Forget or Forgive  
Few do succeed  
We call them heroes

We see that flower bloom  
Yet we stay in gloom  
Realizing yet remaining unrealized  
Being totally unaccomplished  
While accomplishing the emptiness

Its not as complicated to get out of it  
All it takes is a bit of endurance  
An effort to resist and sustain  
To feel the pain and yet gain  
To yet walk and smile in the Rain



## Ego

She laughed and walked away  
Not looked back  
While the world turned black

It seemed as if it was totally her fault  
I tried to put the blame on me  
But yet I felt incomplete  
I did not yet feel free

It was no co-incidence  
Not a chance by which I knew I was wrong  
Neither of us were right

She tried teaching me a lesson  
While in her enduring pain  
Which I never learnt to gain

It felt like pulling a bucket out of the well  
When the hand started to swell  
You get empty returns  
While your hand yet burns

All I wanted was to be more human  
To be me  
But she never gave me a chance to be me  
Why, did she do this to me?

Why was she behaving like this  
Or is this normally her behavior?  
Oh I see, Its not just me  
Im not the only one who is not free  
She is killing everyone in the sea.

## Silence in the Dark

Everybody wakes up in the morning  
Goes for the working  
Goes for shopping  
Then the eating

Having the sleeping  
The meeting  
The chatting

Loosing the Timing  
The Loving  
The Caring  
The Charming

Running After the Shining  
The financing  
The building  
The partying  
The minting

Laughing on the Killing  
The dying  
The non-sense-ing  
The bullshit-ing

Crying on  
Nothing

Sleeping on  
Everything

Worshipping  
Something

Cursing  
Your Thing

Yet Moving

## Smile when Happy Laugh When Sad

The thought makes one wonder  
Why to ponder?  
Just keep it under

Sometimes you may just smile for the sake of it  
Yet you would like to hide it in front of everyone

Its Simple  
A process like 1-2-3  
Make your emotions more free

Don't Keep it under  
Don't Ponder  
Don't Wonder

Just be what you would love to be  
Feel the gush of the water on your face  
The drops pouring down  
And touching where you want it to be

When others cry  
You just don't cry along  
Sing a song  
Move along

World is a small place  
Life is a short pace  
Its all moving in a haste  
So please do not waste

Enjoy every bit if it  
Let the lamp be lit  
Don't just stare and sit  
Go

## Twice Bitten Twice Shy

It was never a feeling  
Shot under so deep  
It came to begin  
From beginning till the end

A friend or a foe  
Both Sneaking on toe  
Making Mistakes  
To Befriend

Confused was I  
To understand their emotions  
Made Mistakes in realizing the facts

It was never too late  
Never too bad  
I was never again too sad  
Cuz love was one thing I never had

I yet looked up with hope  
To gain some momentum in life  
The plain black sky  
Looked down at me with a gasp of sigh

There are moments which show you a path  
This is the one to follow  
Some do,  
While others don't

A few move on  
Others get stuck  
It quite difficult to be who you want to be  
Yet you remain cursed  
You would love to be happy  
Yet entangled in this tragedy

## Loud Silence

I did not quit Here where I started  
A challenge what I sought

I never gave up, Yet in the battle  
While other gasp & startle

Nobody understood, Not even A few  
The message was yet for just a few  
But I guess I failed to reach out to them all too

It was just plain words  
Alphabetically mistaken  
Grammatically driven

A challenge  
That I keep within  
A driven thought for life

Will keep moving  
And As the Silence Gets louder  
My Voice Will be heard in the crowd

## Fate

An anonymous feeling yet feels so known  
Deep inside us within our soul  
We cannot Live without even we grow old

We think it's the only reason to loose or succeed  
A Hope that lies always in deep  
We never loose it & think its true  
Only to realize at the end we've been a fool

Sometimes in a dilemma, weather its all true  
Sometimes in anger why its all blue  
Sometimes in pain while its all bruised

An old man once said all that glitters is not gold  
What's in this saying which makes this so bold  
While a feeling yet old, Uncontrolled

People born and die everyday  
Some in hunger some in pain  
Some die in war while other in vain  
For them fate is insane

Asked a beggar he called it life  
Asked a husband he called his wife  
Asked a mother she just smiled

At the end I just realized  
All through our lives we live through  
There is always something new to go through

Something to explore ,Something to learn  
Every moment is worth to earn  
Fate is just a mandatory  
A feeling residing for temporary



## Ultimatum

We often reach to conclusion  
Something, which we do not even, have clue of  
Things we don't wonder about  
Don't Care about  
Yet it's the ultimatum

It's a tradition followed,  
The last word to be heard in the house  
Never asked why?  
When asked was slapped and made to cry

Even death would not be so ruthless  
Why are they acting so careless  
Who so brutal?  
Things can get at times fatal

Not asking for sympathy  
Not trying to gain the media hype  
Its just a plain question asked to everyone  
Have they just become "someone"

Why such a change in everything  
Why such a change in everyone  
They all see but do not observe  
They Observe but never act

Leaders speak but do not act  
Actors perform But never act  
Charity shows are done everyday  
Yet millions die of hunger each day

Drugs Thugs Mugs  
Its all another way of avoiding the facts  
Another way of survival

Nobody is born a thief or murderer  
Society is the one who creates them over years

Money is a slow poison  
While people die in recession  
Everyone is a prey to it in one way or the other  
The monetary chain is for nobody to escape

Yet we create the ultimatum  
Yet we call hundreds wrong while it was just one  
We do hundred wrongs all under the sun  
Its us who are to blame  
Now why are you hiding your face in shame?  
Whom are you finding to blame?

News is just another poison so switch on your  
television sets  
Newspapers should be used to clean toilet seats  
See, for yourself and believe in your instincts  
People need things to talk about  
That's why we are called social animals  
But try and be more social and less of an animal

## Insanity

Truly it is becoming a reality  
Hopes turning into catastrophe  
Truth fading away, turning into destiny  
Fate the only string attached with Humanity

They Shoot  
They Kill  
They don't think That's why they will  
Even though You say no They still Drill

Social groups, Activists, Media, Government  
Everyone is confused  
Blames soar from one person to the other  
From Cultures to Societies  
Becoming a sea of blame and suspicion  
At the end you are floating in the sea

They pick up guns to find an answer  
They throw bombs to give an answer  
Wars & Terrorism has become a poem  
Enthusiasm is just rising within  
Fire burning deep within

Two sides to this  
One Anger and the other Pain  
The latter enduring all of it  
Te rest lying yet in vain  
Nobody is left a winner  
Because Nobody is left to win

Continuing this will lead to the end of the world  
This is true though it sounds absurd  
No doubt we are to be blamed for it  
A lot of said is unsaid  
Silence is still speaks louder than words  
But Actions screams too, and its too loud

Some questions still remained unquestioned  
Some Actions still remain unanswered  
Some beliefs remain unquestioned  
Some people remained unchanged

The list is long  
Can go on all night long  
Better we carry on  
Even you learn to move on

The end to insanity in nowhere  
But in humanity Be more human , not insane

## Wasted

It was a life was gifted well presented  
In the form of a soul  
A body to maintain  
A heart to sustain

Everything went in proportion  
All was in good combination  
We believed in perfection  
Not in satisfaction

Pleasure and Luxury became the ultimate aim  
Poverty and Hunger was the least to maintain  
Nothing was in sight but there was pain  
Money was rain, blood went down the drain

Cant I asked , but even HE seemed to be afraid  
Looking at the Dead,  
Seemed to be loosing his Head.

Assumptions now became reality  
Invisibility became cruelty  
Nothings left but insanity

## Broken Heart

I Love you  
These three words took the breath out of you  
Sometimes Its Me  
Rest its YOU

Couldn't Sleep, Couldn't Eat  
Just couldn't stand on my feet  
Looking at the clock  
Made me still as a rock

I wondered why I thought about you more than a  
friend  
Sometimes I just drive my car upto the dead end.  
Its an uneasy decision  
To tell you my situation

You just made things different  
A heart which cannot be mended  
It was just so fast  
That I couldn't even ask.

Now I just stay  
With a Broken Heart  
All alone  
In this Arc

## Is Everybody's Lonely?

That's what most of them say  
But all of them are just lost astray  
Some of them are  
Some of them aren't

They look fine , but simply defy  
That looks are deceptive and make them cry  
Some say that they had enough  
Some said they cried enough

It is sad to have sorrow all around  
When there is a lot to be done and found  
Nobody loses if they try  
But they don't that's why they cry

Many just give reasons, as they are weak  
Escaping the moment is all they seek  
Sadness is like a poison , its taking over the whole  
world  
But yet many have not lost hope that's why we are  
yet around

My words are bitter and many will disagree  
But this is the truth, and we have to become free  
The choice is yours  
Nobody is Lonely

With Billions of us in this planet that's not a  
possibility!

## A Huge Mistake

Sometimes we really do  
What we cannot undo

It is hard to say sorry  
Hard to not worry

Difficult to resist  
What you cannot persist

Easy to dwell  
When the pain swells

You just have a moment to forget  
But you can't help but regret

A pain resides deep  
Deep enough to steal away your sleep

What is it that you have done  
What can't be undone

What is that you said, which makes you so sad  
That you wish you could make it un said

Some wishes just remain floating in the air  
You just have to believe, stop and not care.



## A Dream to High

Everybody Dreams, A dream to Achieve  
I consider it normal to build castles in the air  
At which we can sit and stare

Why have those innocent dreams lost after 8 or 9  
Why do we fear of owning a plane and ;  
Sit yet in the office till 5

We were fearless, carefree could be a bird or a bee  
Flying cars and abundance was always on our mind  
Why has it suddenly become a mockery of a kind

I dream about abundance  
Not for me alone, but for everyone on this planet

Many will laugh when they read this line  
But they fail to realize its not a mockery of any kind  
Let us promise ourselves today , that  
We will never fear to dream.

A Dream to save the world  
A Dream to help  
A Dream to smile and make others smile

A Dream to Live our Dreams

## Moods

It is something that changes everyday  
Sometimes happy, Sometimes Gay

An emotion that feels so true  
That at times we love it too

Never saw an angry man smile  
But saw a laughing face cry

Sometimes silence says it all  
At times words mean nothing at all

Just a blink could mean a thousand things  
Where as a smile could mea a million things

We pass though a different one every day  
Just like a special mood for a Sunday

Saw a kid playing on the street  
Hopping and jumping while on his feet

An emotion so happy could make anyone smile  
But while leaving a small, tear in your eye.

## Never ending Story

A Bolt from the blue  
But it is true

We live to see  
We breathe to feel

Every second brings us close to something  
Every moment pulls us apart

Moments of Joy, Moments of Peace  
Emotions felt, Grief released

Few are those who understand it true,  
Rest of us, just live in the blue

We have become uncontrollable to our own actions  
Sometimes we fear while otherwise we have a  
reason

Even After death we have a story  
Heaven/hell will lead us to glory

Why do we know so much  
Which makes us worth not Knowing

Education achieved is still not enough  
We still remain a student but don't know enough

A phase which we call Life  
Is more than a poets word to describe.

Just A thought makes me worry  
Why is life a never ending Story?