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 desecration
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