



The Hidden World Within Us

In the silence of my soul
I created a mythical place -
Where the boundaries of reality blur -
Where I find the eternal solace.

I am a fervent astronaut
Trying to clutch the tip of the star!
I am an adventurous climber
Who reaches up, to the Zenith which is far.

In this haven of my imagination,
I understand the epistemology of disguise.
The facade is shredded into pieces
As I gaze into my life with despire.

Look at me! A liberated human
Who pushed the unsolicited despair
Into oblivion, and contemplated
On starting a new life with a prayer.

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All of my congealed emotions
Get freed in this world's wilderness.
They spill over the land, hither and thither,
But never do they destroy my happiness.

The secrets and dreads of mine
Hide behind the cages of 'their reality',
But I scatter them over the sea
As here I wouldn't experience hostility.

"Why do you run away from reality?",
They ask. Haven't they attained the epiphany
That one feels truthful only in this haven
And not in the reality deprived of harmony?

This world within each of us
Is a place of metamorphosis.
It is a person's desired reality,
Which always hath a place for a genesis.