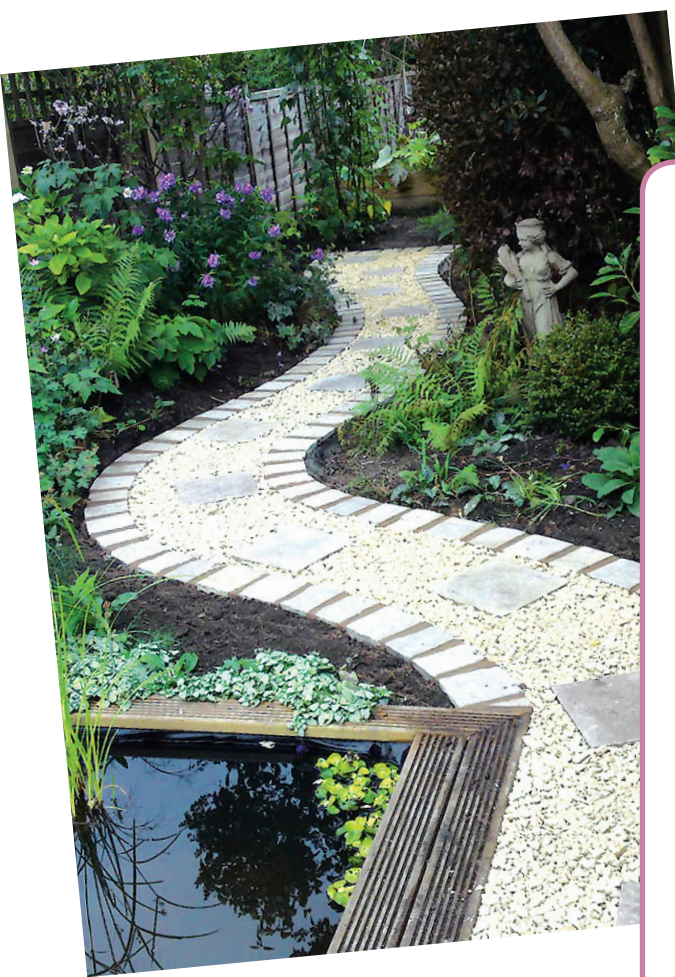


Montage



LYRICS FROM
MY HEART ...

Demi-god

Thou art the breath I breathe,
Swapp'd from yonder mountain tops.
Thou art the white Lilly I picked
From the valley between.
As pure as the unfurl'ng bud
Warmed by the rising sun at dawn.
**** *

Fresh and mild as the failing dewdrops;
Cleans'd in body and soul
Thou art the Prince from above,
In whom I saw the Lord shine.
The demi-god I search'd and found
I behold as eternal light...
I saw the descent from somewhere
Never saw from where thou came
Stood there before my very eyes
And knew thou was the chosen one,
I search'd even beyond life.
My demi-god the Lord pronounced I'd meet.
**** *

-Princess



Route that path

Route that Path
Life
is not
but
of million pathways.
In
every other second,
there
bloom new pathways.
Human
beings should
choose
between pathways
to
manipulate
their
moves on a ledge -
that
is their life.
There
are those who
skillfully
routed
their
pathways -
those
are bravely chosen
Whilst
those who aren't
remain
untouched
by
routing itself.
We
the beings in our lives
ought
to choose pathways
at
critical junctions.
Routing
the path of
Success
- what we hope
We
could achieve
eventually...!
Lyzahp Luthphy

Montage
Poetry



Faith

Keep a little faith in me I keep my faith with you
Nisansala Dharmasena Bertholameuze

A fresh blossom of Ramazan

It is one year since the last blossom of Ramazan
Spread spiritual fragrance
Now once again a fresh flower of Ramazan has
Flourished for all believers in Islam
To enjoy fasting as spiritual fragrance
Throughout the day time
And enjoy Tharaweeh prayers with piety
As they are graded as Farl -obligatory
By Allah in this sacred month
What ever good things we do in this season
Will be rewarded in multiples by Allah
As it is a month of abundant mercies
Showered by *Rabbil Aalameen*
Sawm -fast as ordained by Allah
Receives His reward sans a limit
When a Muslim healthy man or woman
Observes it sincerely and piously
Ramazan smelling as a spiritual blossom
In our life garden
Purifies our sin stained past life
With a fresh breeze of repentance
That blows throughout the season
Self restraint is a fragrant flower
To be picked by every observer of the fast
Once it is deeply blooming in our hearts
Our pious life will shine brightly
So let us welcome the holy month of Ramazan
As a practice period
For seekers of the best status
In the eyes of our Creator
M.Y.M.Meeadh



Grusha's song

Tell me, if it was just a dream
Or a few lines from a fairytale
To feel and lose love in a blink
A moment so fine; dyed in pink
Grusinian sky full of flame
But, your words like a summer rain
Am I to promise in the sweet love's name?
And to let you go all the same
To walk alone on a road so long
Chanting your name like a sweet song
At every bend I would turn back and see
If the yesterday will bring you to me
The spring is gone with the flowers of May
Another blue summer is on its way
Last golden leaf blown away
White snow whirls, clouding the day
When the nights are so cold and grey
How am I to wish upon a star and pray?
Oh! If I could fall asleep in a winter's day
To be awoken by you in the sweet May
Grey mists creep over the abyss so deep
The moon is pale; even the wind weeps
Since it's not for me to choose and pick
I walk the rotten bridge with a heart so sick
A wee thing that isn't even mine
And a fake husband once dying, now so fine
One day would you come, like a winter sun shine?
And claim the pillow next to mine
My lips, yes, still unknissed
Heart still beating with dreams missed
Soldier-of-mine would you still think?
That the girl wanted apples in the winter so bleak
You ask if it's still on hinges, the door
And says 'the wife need say no more'
Did I find you in a track so blue?
Just to lose you in a flash, Oh no!
Punya Samanthapali

Our first kiss

I stair into your beautiful brown eyes
I can feel the blood rushing throughout my body
And as I brush the hair out of your face
I slide my hand down your soft slender cheek
As my skin touches yours, our hearts beat faster
As I run my hands through your hair you lean towards me
You breathe me in
And when our eyes close,
Our lips meet
Our kiss's soft and wet
Smooth and warmensuous and passionate.
The kiss hits our whole bodies
Like a tidal wave
We both feel all of our emotion at once
It's a feeling words can't describe
As we pull away, you look into my eyes
And I look into yours
We smile realising
That was our first kiss,
And it wasn't going to be our last
Pras-Dash



Twilight now

I reckon it's my time
The ticket's arrived,
This pain on the left,
It can't be denied.
The ominous sign.
The sweat and searing pain,
The dizziness and haze,
Don't you think
The signs are right?
It's time for the preparations,
No luggage to carry this time.
I guess I have to travel light.
This time makes a difference,
It is a one way flight.
Don't you feel myself ready,
As the light fades and subside?
Settling accounts in balance,
Weighing the gains hard-earned,
Against the follies of a life time,
I wish the count is satisfying,
To impress the angels at guard,
To allow myself in,
Opening the heavenly gates wide.
Nalaka Dassanayake