

The Dawn

Rochish Mon

In my mind every day
The dawn arrives
Pleasingly, pleasantly
That flourishes

The darkness of grief disappears
The ray of joy appears

In the form of beauty
Light spreads in the heart
The thing called radiance
Originates in the thought

Flowers blossom as images
All of them are but ideas

In the body
Great singing flows
That is nothing but
The wealth of imaginations

An unprecedented quality
Takes place in the breath
An unbreakable firmness
Finds its space in the brain

To all the directions
I send my moves
To reach one and all
I share my musings

To present the to-be-drawn paintings
Language has volunteered
To establish the mystical scenes
Routes were paved

Has that come to give harmony?
Or has that come to have harmony?

That has come

That has won

Oh, it is an unparalleled situation

Yeah, it is the real glorification

Continuously, poems I write

I live as a poet-

In my mind every day

The dawn arrives

Pleasingly, pleasantly

That flourishes

And

An indefinable

Aura of pride

Around me prevails

Based in Chennai, India, **Rochish Mon** is a business man by vocation and a poet by avocation.
