



In Search of Light

Let's dance
holding hands.
The silence trickling in
between us
more telling
than the conversation.
In your eyes
saturated with sadness
I see my loneliness
turned inside out.
Like a prayer on lips
you come to me in tiny words
never as a sacrament
no matter how hard I pray.

Infinite Time

I will show you the origin
of infinite time
where the darkness
inseparable from the light
can be seen only through
changing seasons
spring buds
summer blossoms
autumn leaves and
wrinkled winter skins.
The nature of time
is not loneliness but companionship.
Exhale isolation
stretch hands
catch the light

inhale love
open the doors of your heart and
let feet dance to the music of life the
fragrance of passion.

Ashok Bhargava

A bilingual Canadian poet. His poetry reveals a world of light & peace and welcomes the reader into a fresh understanding about the meaning of life. His poetry whispers the secrets of life and shows the joys of living in a moment. He has authored seven books of poetry. He is founder president of WIN: Writes International Network.