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Happiness

Happiness, I saw that day
in the shadow, a summer song,
tender lines in jigsaw mohalla
marching that wiry rivulet along
in words, there- humans, yes
circling meek, some human song.

Happiness, I saw there,
Standing cold agog.

Happiness, I saw that day
in that silver-muddy pond.
Brethren, humans thronging down,
sporting slimy mud in their pots.

Happiness, I saw that day,
in twittering Paakad song
stretched afternoon spreads
on mundane wooden cots,
commonplace wooden cots.

Rolling iris on a bird's move
move for a Koel's song along

tender cattle, some rustling rims
old shaggy tyres and strips,
harsh mocking homemakers,
Happiness- I saw there
in their scouting songs.

Happiness, I saw there
where hundreds in a kataar ,
and a fortunate youth succeeds
having stamped his form
from a drowsy office staff.

Happiness, hey happiness
You are within
Let me feel it all,
Let me feel it all.

Come, hey, the dearest, as
a cozy winter's feather-touch
and a cooling summer effect.
Come, like the smile on a baby's face
Come, like the thought of meeting a 'Love'
Come, like the news of the nation's victory
And come like the feeling of
putting any message across.

Open symphonies of all academics,
Shall I find it in imaginary-land?
It is trailing there along-

The ploughman in the early winter field

Be it a barn, be it a hearth
happy glance there, casting mirth.

Hey happiness, please gladly roll
beyond the wonderland, beyond the fairyland,
spread your charm over vendors in the streets,
spread your glare on workers in the field
From within, hey! Titillate the 'Lords',
they could feel their mundane days past.