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The Unheard Melodies of Soul**Abstract**

The poem describes the condition of a human soul in pain and agony. In modern age our lives have become very complicated. Though we live in a society and in the company of near and dear ones yet the sorrows and the betrayals of life have to be suffered alone. Today, nobody wants to share his or her pains with any one as everyone is engrossed in his or her life. Thus, there are no genuine or real relations in life where an ailing human heart can find solace. Everything is superficial and shallow. Whatever struggles and hardships we face in this life are pre destined. Therefore, instead of complaining and getting depressed one should readily accept and move forward with hope and courage. And in all this, the inner voice or almighty helps those people. The poem starts on a depressing and negative note but ends with a note of positivity, optimism and faith in oneself and the creator.

Keywords: Pain, sufferings, betrayal, loneliness, soul, faith, life.

Silent sufferings, torments the tattered soul.
Eyes being the perfect witness to the wobbly pain;
oozing out without possible restrain.
The pain of the stab revives in spurts.
The invisible wound bleeds,
stealthily in the silent, secret corner
unnoticed by anybody;
An invisible mask protects the scar;
must not be seen by others.

Silently the roles are played,
with each cumbersome breath.....
The mind tries to understand;
it's obscure and profound confusion
The poignant whispers
hovers over like an eagle;
fiddling off and on with the timid mind.
With an apprehensive unceremonious proceedings,
the question echoes repeatedly:
How to face the stark realities of life
A L O N E!!!!



The ordinary soul is entangled
In the ever tormenting game of battle;
between the rigid planets of fortune
and the naive fragile self.
Unaware of the repercussions,
The actions are taken thoughtfully;
to stoop down or to stand up.
The travesties of time are witnessed,
With each counted breath which feels,
Suffocated and smothered....

Suddenly at the end of the cliff,
A feeble voice is heard,
Comforting and alleviating all the sorrows;
like a gentle breeze.
It invokes a sudden enlightenment;
never to look back and continue with the flow,
to live, to enjoy, to discover, to forgive and accept.

Gradually.... the scar disappears;
reviving the favorite rhythm of the soul.
The new dawn is welcomed,
with sprawling arms
And the new ways forged with,
A NEW BEGINING!!!!