

A literary compilation

THOUGHTS OF THE NIGHT SKY

ADITYA BANSAL

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PREFIX

This is a small compilation of some of my work over the years. The aim of sharing this with you all is to show that for piecing together Literary articles / poems etc. you don't need training or knowledge, all it requires is clarity of thoughts, will to achieve the desired result and a sense of the audience. One does get better with experience but for that, you need to start somewhere!

Go ahead, read the work and you will realise that for a piece to reach your heart it doesn't require posh words plucked from the dictionary but true feelings plucked from your heart.

Visit blendsoflife.com to read more of my and my team's work!

Enjoy :)

*For my Father, Sh. Sanjiv Bansal,
My Mother, Mrs. Renu Bansal
And my family*

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Aditya Bansal passed out of St. John's High School in the year 2020. He is an avid reader and a stupendous writer. With an aim of making a change in the society, he founded a society/cultural website and Blog named Blends Of Life (.com) that provides a platform to numerous young and budding writers to ink their thoughts. Started in 2017 by a 15 year old with no team, Blends Of Life now has 4 teams of people working 24X7 with a readership of 13-15K people from 28 Countries. It has grown from being a mere blog to a full fledged platform where anyone can showcase their talent in the field of writing, art, and photography. His accomplishments speak for himself, and if any thing's left to say, his literature skills and poetic character seals the deal.

1

MAYBE NEVER

Maybe you will never know,
So many emotions,
So many feelings,
That I wanted to show.
Maybe it wasn't my time,
Maybe loving was my crime.
Spending time with you,
Or spending time without you,
All I ever thought about was being with you.
I've seen kingdoms fall,
I've seen the weather change,
All that I can get over,
But couldn't get you out of my brain.
This time I hoped things would be different,
But in the end all we were destined to be,
Was to remain distant.
How do I move on?
How I forget the thoughts I used to have about you,
At each dawn.
I'll be there always,
Even if we go our different ways,
Will always follow your path,
Like I have since the start.

2

YOU

In the starry night,
Hand in hand,
I see a million stars,
In your innocent eyes.
There's so much to complain,
But not in that moment,
When I see that lovely smile.
A lot has happened in the past,
But it all seems fair,
With the magic you cast,
As if those raised eyebrows have a power.
There's a lot I don't have,
Maybe I won't,
But I'd give everything up,
To be yours.
There's no need of anything,
When there's me and you,
In the open sky,
In the tireless route.
I'll hold your hand,
I'll carry you with all my strength,
Nothing can stop me,
Because for you,
I can go to any length.

3

WHICH ROAD?

Which road leads where?
No one knows,
The one thing that's in mind,
Is to always be sure.
Every decision seems like a ladder,
As if theres red in the ledger,
Still the question remains ,
'When will You give up?'
The answer is - Never.
There will be roadblocks,
There will be criticism,
But nothing can stop you,
As you won't be the one,
To be locked in your mind's prison.
This is our world,
It is our battleground,
And yes sometimes we go down,
But only to spread our wings,
So that others can bow down.
Take a step back,
Save those breaths,
Then go ahead and slam those,
Who dare to interrupt.
You know your life,
You know your struggle,
Fight for what you deserve,
Work to earn,
Never forget to preserve.
Be the lion of your jungle,
Do just to your struggle.

4

THE END

What is the end?
Is it something to fear,
Or is it something that's meant.
People look at it as it's dangerous,
But it truly is ambiguous.
End at any time is untimely,
But that doesn't make the concept bad entirely.
Everything that is set into motion,
Runs out of time,
And sometimes,
It actually is about time.
Fearing what will happen,
Won't push it far away,
But instead will become a cage,
In which you are forever Locked away.
Acceptance is the key,
The end is the hole,
And realisation is the goal.
Actions set in motion,
Sentences said in open,
Are nothing but a bunch of windows,
Which aren't meant to be opened.
End is not something to be feared,
But to be prepared for,
It is the final summary of your life,
And tells how close you reached,
To what you aimed for.

5

WILDERNESS

It is in this wilderness,
I am at peace,
Trying to strive towards,
A better me.
In the dark of the night,
I stay awake,
While the world sleeps,
Giving myself time to think,
Giving Time to injuries to heal.
It's in this darkness that I am at home,
Away from the pomp and show,
Being at peace is the goal.
There are moments that I remember,
There are ones I tend to forget,
But that main aim,
Is to never regret.
Self confidence and being calm,
Is what helps when it feels like you are in hell,
Nothing can ever damage you,
For that you are the captain at the helm.
Take control, stay focused,
Only pay attention to the ones that matter,
Because otherwise,
You'll make your life a never ending ruckus.

6

PAYBACK

Payback is what we do,
From the first light,
To the last moon.
Give back,
To the ones who give you,
Rebuild those lost connections,
Let those relations bloom.
Always remember those,
Who stood next to you,
Not when the sun was shining,
But when there was no hope in the view.
The people you meet,
The memories you make,
Is the real joy of life that you take.
Money is just a currency,
Fame is just a tendency,
But the real jewels are those,
Who are there with you during an emergency.
Give back to those jewels,
Give them more than others,
Because they were the real heroes,
Whereas others were just mere thieves.

7

HEALTHY MIND

For a healthy mind,
For a healthy soul,
Be there for yourself more.
A few activities every day,
May keep diseases and difficulties,
At the bay.
Mental health or physical Wellness,
Are important alike,
A little bit of attention and your life is bright.
Say no to worries and stress,
Say yes to meditation and rest.
Be selfish and give yourself time,
Listen to your favourite rhymes.
Get out of the tension and stressful life,
Sit for sometime in the peaceful wild.
A little bit of self care ,
Takes no time but gives enormous benefits,
Never say no to any opportunity to be more fit.

LIKE A LEAF

Like a leaf in a tree,
I was waiting for thee.
There you were,
Wind making your hair swirl.
The beauty of yours,
Even made the branches turn.
All those texts,
All those words,
All the times you wrecked my nerves.
That face,
Shining in the sun,
Even made the flowers blossom.
The only thing wrong?
You were out of my world.
There you go,
Taking the wind with you.
Your absence made the world slow,
Without you,
No way I could grow.
Decided to get you myself,
Thought maybe you will melt,
After learning how I felt.
Fell down,
A leaf to the ground,
Only to find,
You are still not around.

YOU THINK?

You think you know me?,
Well you don't.
You see the man who's in front of you,
But don't see with what troubles he grew.
You see the man smile,
But don't see what's going on in that tired mind.
You see the man laugh,
But ever asked what's wrong?
Bet you he'll not know from where to start.
We put on masks,
We put on fake faces,
But that doesn't mean,
We've got no heart.
I'm one of those men,
Things go south,
You never know when.
But I don't hide,
Because I am who I am,
And in that I take pride.
Hit me twice,
I'll hold back for a moment,
Save those breaths,
And hit you thrice.
There'll be obstacles,
There'll be shackles,
But they aren't worth it,
If you know who or what really matters.
So I stand there,
Everyday,
Knowing that no matter what the quantity,
I'll always be strong enough to keep enemies at bay.

THERE ARE DAYS

There are days when your body says no,
There are nights when all you want is to watch stars
glow.
There's evenings when you just want to take it slow,
Sit outside with maybe a cup of tea or two.
There are days when all you want is to vibe on tunes,
In the sunny lazy afternoon.
Some days,
Just aren't 'good days',
And it is okay to not keep emotions at bay.
Bad days are what define good days,
They are what differentiate reality of life,
From the happy ending plays.
Take some time off,
Let those thoughts brew,
Catch up on those lost habits,
And know at the end of such days that eventually you
grew.
It's the nature of life to face lows,
It's a habit of problems to grow,
But it's always your choice,
Which way you want to go.

GEMS WE CALL TEARS

Tears aren't a sign of weakness,
They are gems of feeling,
That lighten the sadness.

They are jewels that depict emotions,
Sometimes it's broken relations,
Sometimes it's self realisations.

From the corners of the brain,
To various aches in the heart,
Tears release it all,
Because there are multitude of problems,
And life is too short.

Take a moment,
Save those breaths,
Do an introspective sweep,
And if you feel like,
Feel free to weep!

Because tears aren't a sign of weakness,
They are what actually bring out your best,
And bring bad feelings to a rest.

12

LIFE'S A FIGHT

The stars in the dark night,
Are what reminds me,
The state of mine.
Shining in the wilderness,
Just like my mind,
Trying to think,
In the darkness.
Everyone sees the stars,
From roofs far away,
From the windows of their cars,
But no one can ever see their scars.
Just like the stars,
There's a fire,
That burns our hearts,
But that doesn't mean we have to stop,
As we are soldiers in life's war.
Stand against the odds,
Never give up the fight,
Always stand for what's right.
Future is unknown,
But it is never bright,
Unless you have the power to turn on the light.

FIGHT OF LIFE

Which road leads where?
No one knows,
The one thing that's in mind,
Is to always be sure.
Every decision seems like a ladder,
As if there's red in the ledger,
Still the question remains ,
'When will You give up?'
The answer is - Never.
There will be roadblocks,
There will be criticism,
But nothing can stop you,
As You won't be the one,
To be locked in your mind's prison.
This is our world,
It is our battleground,
And yes sometimes we go down,
But only to spread our wings,
So that others can bow down.
Take a step back,
Save those breaths,
Then go ahead and slam those,
Who dare to interrupt.
You know your life,
You know your struggle,
Fight for what you deserve,
Work to earn,
Never forget to preserve.
Be the lion of your jungle,
Do just to your struggle.

JOURNEY OF LIFE

The Journey of our life,

It is quite an ironic cycle. Well, everything that goes around, comes around right?

It all starts with a mother crying and screaming while delivering,

Then it moves down to a child crying in a crib and then to a teenager crying due to the cruel realities of the world we live in.

Then it moves down to a middle aged person crying due to his career and eventually crying as the end is near.

Well, this is the main plot of each and everyone of our lives right? In every sphere of our life, there's eventually crying, then what is it that makes everyone wake up everyday and work hard? Well, it is the attempt to stay away from the tears is what it is.

The society has always seen crying as a sign of vulnerability and weakness.. but why? Is it in one of those old transcripts or in one of the holy books? Let me tell you this, it isn't.

Crying indirectly is what actually makes us work for a better future, an incentive to do what we all do - Grow, Improve and Aspire. Then why do we see it as a weakness? The reality is this that stereotypes and reality are two opposite sides and we have always been

taught to look towards the wrong one, intentionally?
Maybe, maybe not?

Crying is not a sign of weakness but the indicator of our feelings towards something / someone in particular, it is what makes us realise the value and worth of what we have and sadly what we had and maybe never embraced. Looking at it as a weakness is as foolish as thinking that the rudder isn't an important part of an aircraft, just like the rudder steers the aircraft our emotions steer our life and what better than tears to show emotions?

This stupid and irrelevant stereotype that crying is a weakness has today resulted in a number of casualties that we can't even guess, it is high time that mental health and crying are taken seriously in our country or else this count would never stop.

It is in our hands, the youth of the country to take forward the idea of promoting Mental health and thinking of tears as more of a part of our success than failure. It is then when we will be able to save the ones at a risk, instead of acting after the unspeakable has taken place and pointing fingers.

In a nutshell, our life starts with tears, grows with tears and ends with tears, if it wasn't meant to be like that, it wouldn't be like that in the first place, accept them and embrace each and every lesson they teach.

THIS IS WHO I AM

This is who I am,
Maybe I was made this way,
Maybe I was bent this way,
But this is who I am.
Standing through the storm,
Looking fear in the eye,
I'll be the good man,
for
That is who I am.
Strong like a tree,
Like an island in a vast sea
It's my new jam,
and
That is who i am.
Never felt the urge to cry,
There was nothing my courage couldn't buy
That was what I planned,
so
That is who I am.
Confident about myself,
Respect what I felt
All thanks to my clan
This is who I am

Life changes,
People change,
And I am thankful for
All the people I gained.

Some like a brother,
Some like a sister,
Some sober
Some hipsters

Made my legacy out of love, trust and humanity,
Not money, greed or profanity
God helped me be
Happy with what I am.