Way Out

Abhinav Banerjee

Lucknow.

There is a way out,
Perhaps I may not see it now but there is a way out.

There are so many things coming in my mind,
I don’t know what is right and what is wrong.

I am stuck in proving myself for so long,
That I don’t know any more what I want.

Am I genius or am I a fool,
To open my luck, I have got no tool.

I am waiting for that magical day to happen,
When everything in my life will feel like awesome.

A decision is what I need to make,
And my heart knows, that this is not fake.

But something inside is stopping me,
The more I try, the more it is mocking me.

There is a way out, perhaps I may not see it now there is a way out.

Someone waited for so long, and got buried.
And here I am with my problems, standing worried.

I think it’s just a matter of time,
The clouds will pass away and there will be sunshine.

I don’t know what will it take,
but I am ready for the race.

It doesn’t matter if someone gets a head start,
The faces of my loved one have given me enough spark.
Is this the secret I was looking out everywhere,
The mirror was there and I just had to stare.

I know now the strength within,
All the answers were already written.

But I never knew those were the answers,
Until I found the right questions.

The road is clear and I can see the light,
Now I know, that journey is part of life.

Too long they have waited to see me stuck at a place,
It’s a promise, I will bring smiles to their face.

There is a way out, I know it.
There is a way out.

Introduction to the Poet:

Abhinav Banerjee is currently working as a Academic Assistant in Indian Institute of Management, Lucknow. The subjects explored in his writing include memory, identity, significance of life, hope for future. The poet tries to dig deep into minute aspects of life trying to find something that can act as a North Star in their lives. His poems reflect a kind of music that soothes mind. His poems frequently confront the difficult issues of exile and identity, while still maintaining a generous spirit.