

A LONE DESERT

Dr. Kajal Srivastava
Lecturer
Amity School of Languages
Amity University
Lucknow (UP)

A lone desert with nothing but stray winds to give it company,
A stranded island with shrubs growing on
its bosom to give it a sense of belongingness,
An empty sky with stars planted on it to convey false merriment,
So has love been for me, I thought it was mine and here to stay
But Love comes, blinks and goes away as if to say,
“I am just an illusion, to entice you, seduce you and then to go faraway,
Don’t count on me; I am here today and gone tomorrow leaving you in a
lurch, and then watching you sway.”
I know, I know, love has played on me once more, my heart is aching, my
throat is sore,
But it’s the heart that I live for; it’s love that I might die for
I have been a game, but still remain the same,
Hoping, pining, praying, longing that some day true love will find me and
never leave my side
We will remain together, forever and all vows of love shall we abide.