

NIGHT: A CONFLUENCE OF LOVE AND NATURE

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See! The beautiful damsel drapes the sky,
Moon and stars playing among clouds high.
Lo! A snowy now takes the pitch in her possession,
Unaware what lies behind and her intention.
Here fall the drizzles on the quenchless earth,
She embraces them as she only knows their worth.
Watching the play I went to repose, closing my eyes,
Darkness that more in light our bonds does tie.
My dream and thoughts so nigh to thee,
No other, but I find 'You' and 'I', just 'we'.
The more in dream the dearer to reality,
A vision that I want to capture for eternity.
Hark! The nightingale chants an elating song,
On the rhythm our beats move along.
Now the angel night gives way to the scarlet rays,
And the same do I to the parting ways.
Ephemeral this departure is from thy dearest thoughts,
Because you reside in each and every click's motes.
But I long to fall that darkness again and ever,
Upholding the feelings and fervor once and forever.
The supernal damsel even feels love's warmth spread,
Up there keeps weaving for 'Us' a blissful thread,
See the dark pall is again falling over the globe,
Again sweetening, savoring and relishing my world, cosmos and my orb.