

## Beloved

I shan't write about the green valley's that lay  
Amidst the tall mountains, kissing the scar less gown  
For they aren't that beautiful and perfect,  
Devoid of thee. Sometimes  
They attain perfection  
When I behold you sitting in lap of the valley.  
Blessed as the angels, more delicate than a flower,  
Prettier than a dew drop, beaming as the moon,  
You are. And so shall you be till  
The sky falls into the lap of woeful earth.  
I shan't write about the seasons that light up  
The earth in different and unique ways,  
For your aroma they hold and sprinkle.  
I shan't write about the oceans,  
For it's your eyes  
That calls to me  
As if they wish me to drown  
In the ocean of love.  
Unto you shall I reveal the secrets of a wounded heart,  
So shall I write about You.

## **KASHMIR**

Let him sing through the  
merciless streets, I hear it,  
all aloud in unison,  
the curfew cries and the wails,  
It smells of blood.  
The little blue-eyed girl  
Peeps through the half-broken window,  
Lock of her hair swings,  
In a silent tone she recalls,  
The names of her beloved.  
Little, lonely and lovely  
Fingers touch the lock of hair,  
Into some strange world she places it,  
For world is full of Baron's.  
Like frost she freezes, lips sealed,  
The half-window speaks a million words,  
As a winter pigeon she shivers,  
With the first fall of snow.  
Dressed in beautiful tattered blood colored dress,  
Her tears wash the redness steadily,  
Out of nowhere suddenly somebody named her- Kashmir  
And my dream broke.

## Hope

Hope, there shall I meet you  
Under the holy sky, with an  
Ocean of love embedded in  
My melancholic heart.  
When the dawn shall meet dusk  
I shall meet the I and  
Thou shall meet me.  
On a distant land, far off,  
I will sing the song of reunion,  
The musical waves will pass by you,  
And you shall open your arms  
To embrace me.  
Come and take me away,  
Far away, a million years away,  
So could I hear,  
The magical words of you,  
That shall rejuvenate me.

## **THE STARS FALL APART**

The ashen stars fall apart,  
In the distance, I see  
Lyrics from the music depart,  
Adorned moon sings the ballad of separation.  
The night slowly and slowly falls,  
With no dew in its lap,  
Covering the cosmos by darkened walls,  
Rest stars hover around our affection.  
Tears free themselves from the sky,  
Enliven the little lonely grasses,  
And high above the sky,  
Our tears lighten the creation.