

BREATH OF LOVE!!!

--Bikram Dutta

Winds accompanied with a carnival...
A carnival of ignited diesel;
setting the wings of justification on fire
Attraction for the qualities... turning the INNOCENT ME into a Pyre.

Sometimes I think of the situation's perplexity,
wheels of time getting warped;
The going-on turning crazy;
Getting cherished every second;
There's an insinuation of losing this Eve,
But again there's a strong, confident Me... Such a HULK he is,
The effect of the latter forcing the former to leave.

The beauty of the thought
- unimaginable!
The vacancy of the 'DEAREST' slot
- now unoccupable!
Inhalation... Exhalation
She glides in and out... at the shore, in the core,
Making the heart the best it could be...
Such is the BREATH OF LOVE!!!

The leaves of comfort falling from the tree of time
Making the bearer idyllically nervous... making the mind delusive
A beautiful future imagined now and then, charm and shine!
Making it tough to figure out what should be the initiative and what's conclusive

A thirst adding to the intensity of the matter
Thirst of the dripping beauty drop-chain
A want for gratefulness... A want of her
A want for the little light, a want for the rain

Catching clusters of the blood vessels in my heart
Creating a definition of love... making it large
My Dream-damsel... My smile!
Inhalation... Exhalation
She glides in and out... at the shore, in the core,
Making the heart the best it could be...
Such is the BREATH OF LOVE!!!

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