

# Sonnet 15

~ Atharva Rewatkar



**Someone's soul strives to find mine  
but has lost her way in me.**

**O my Maiden! My love so divine!  
Nestle thy soul in the world made by me.**



**My eyes caught thy glimpse after an age.  
O Lord! Let this moment last till eternity  
to allow my soul to go on a pilgrimage  
with my love in utter clandestinity.**



**Thy love's the only cure  
to my long ailing heart  
How long doth my heart endure?  
Come back to me the way thou art.**



**Aphrodite! As long as anguish doth thou provide  
so long doth melancholy in my life abide.**

