



Sannet 19

~ Atharva Rewatkar





Kissed by my lovelorn rhymes,
Embellished by Heaven's blessing,
A beauty that comes once in the human times
Looks for someone to get her undressing.





I hear strange and uncountable rumors
on the graceful beauty that she doth possess
from a million, abstractly aspiring lovers
who see her for love, stability and finesse.





How long doth they protect the caravan
Of their hearts from being robbed?
Chimera of her beauty is all they can
Live for here is where their hearts throbbed.





Love dwells in heart, where she wants to be
I can just praise thou, hoping to get thee.

