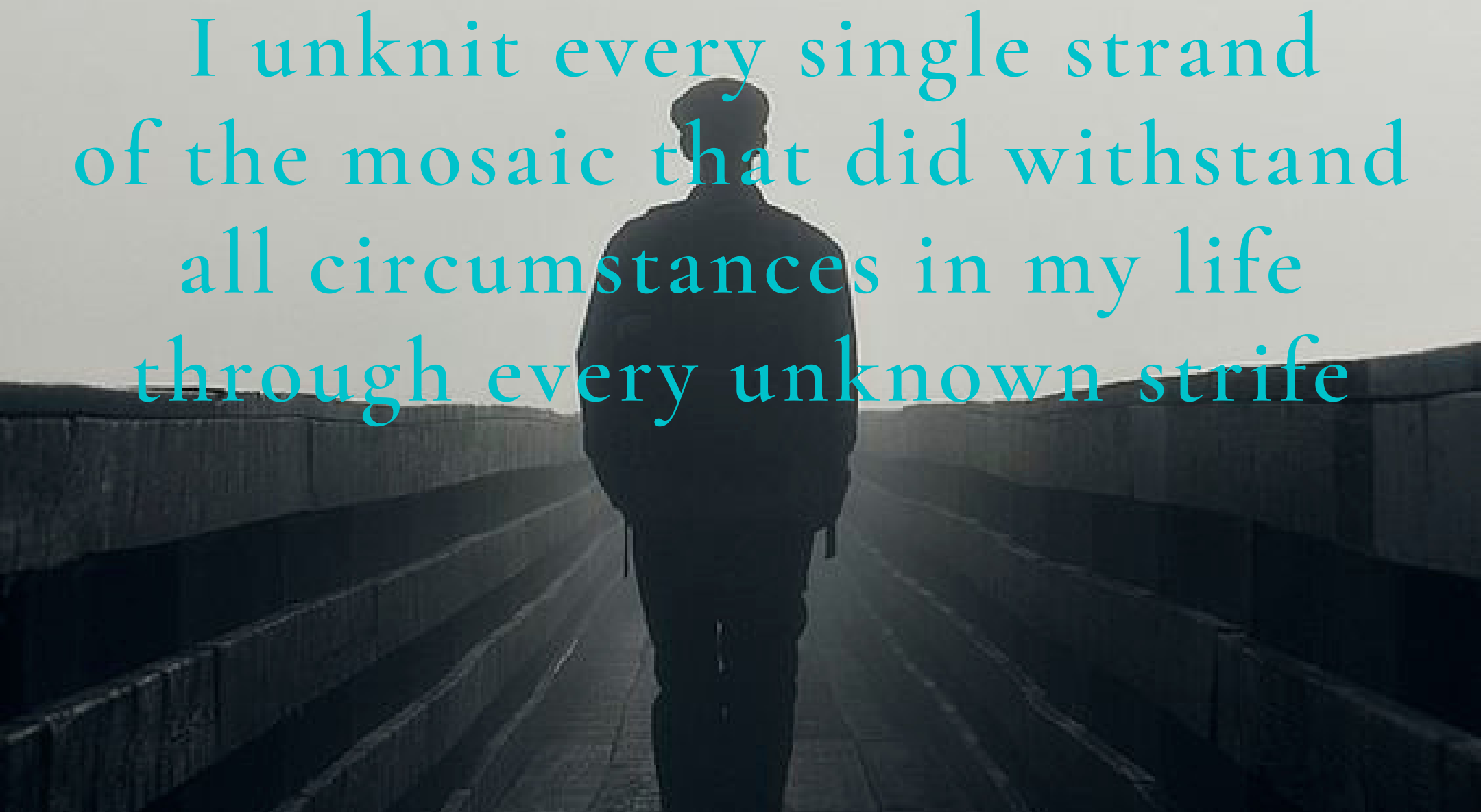


*Taking You off
My Mind.....*

~ Atharva Rewatkar

Traversing through twisted lanes
remembering all the endured pains,
I've decided to finally leave
your memory that made me grieve.


I unknit every single strand
of the mosaic that did withstand
all circumstances in my life
through every unknown strife



I remove every memory
of your beauty from my reverie.

It used to be once soothing
now I realise its worth nothing.

I erase every relic
of your existence classic
in my life to resurrect
the original man who was correct.

A silhouette of a person walking away from the viewer on a path that leads towards a bright, hazy horizon. The path is flanked by low, dark walls or railings. The overall mood is contemplative and melancholic, with the text overlaid in a light blue color.

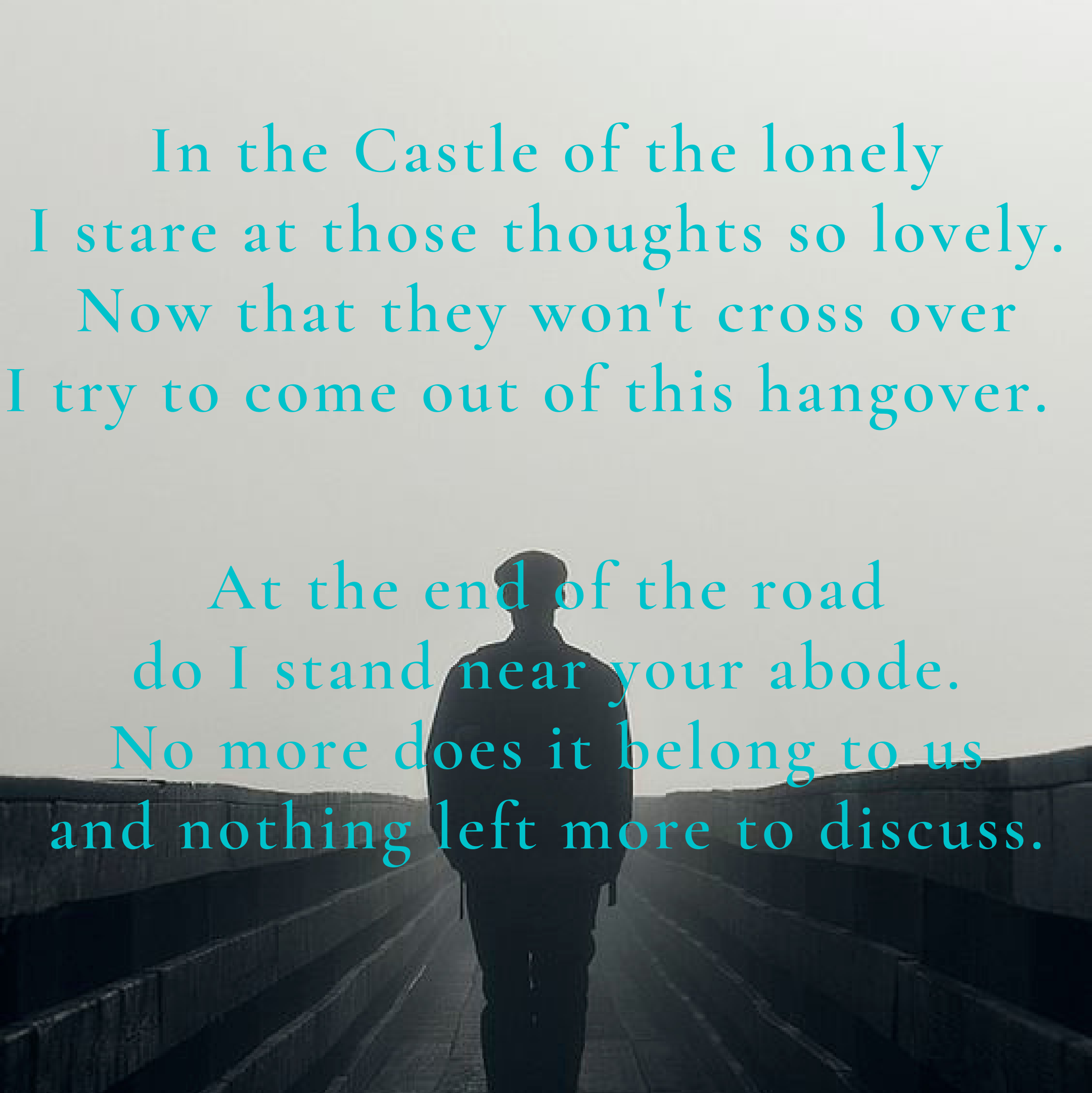
With the removal of every aspect
I become a man of less respect.
For no one likes a man in mutiny
with his identity and destiny.

I now become a person
whose task still remains undone.
With every memory I witness
more confusion do I harness.



In the Castle of the lonely
I stare at those thoughts so lovely.
Now that they won't cross over
I try to come out of this hangover.


At the end of the road
do I stand near your abode.
No more does it belong to us
and nothing left more to discuss.

A silhouette of a person stands on a bridge or walkway, looking out over a body of water at sunset or sunrise. The person is centered in the frame, facing away from the viewer. The bridge has low railings on both sides. The water is calm, and the sky is a mix of orange and blue, suggesting the time is either dawn or dusk. The overall mood is contemplative and lonely.

Every thought about you
have mixed into others ,old and new.

New beginnings do I embrace
as old ones leave me with grace.

Will Life ever remain the same?
Will she ever remember my name?
Why to think what I'd never be,
when I ain't the one I used to be.

A silhouette of a person walking away from the viewer on a path that leads towards a bright, hazy horizon. The path is flanked by low, dark walls or railings. The overall mood is contemplative and hopeful.