

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.**

