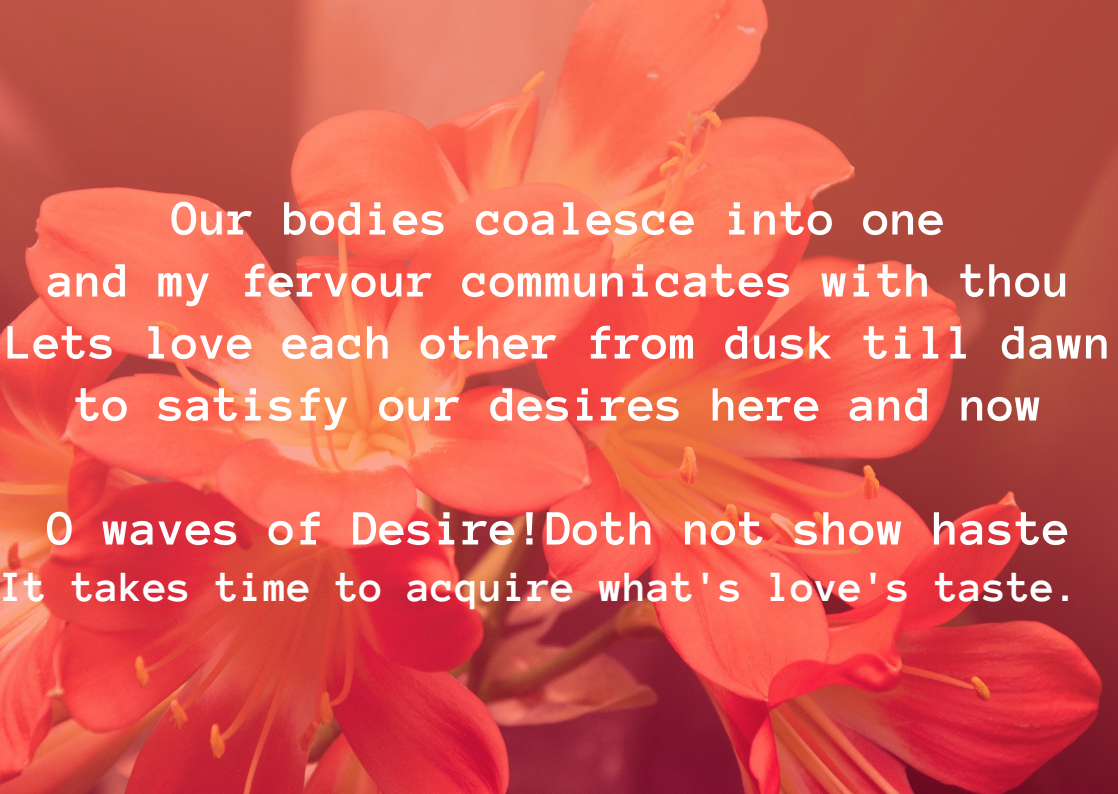
Sonnet 13

~ Atharva Rewatkar

O my Love! Drench my soul in the hues
of thy soul and commix thyself
in the tints that our relation brews
to raise ourselves above our own "self".

As our souls and bodies trickle
into love and an unknown zesty
the colours of our affection drizzle
into the tinges of thy beauty.


Our bodies coalesce into one
and my fervour communicates with thou
Lets love each other from dusk till dawn
to satisfy our desires here and now
O waves of Desire!Doth not show haste
It takes time to acquire what's love's taste.