

## Half Baked Love

Salman Sowdagar

'H'earts kindled by desire,  
'A'spire to be together,  
'L'iving in bliss forever,  
'F'ar from the worldly mire.

'B'ut, fate plays its game,  
'A'nd puts out the flame,  
'K'illing dreams and life's aim.  
'E'verything then becomes lame,  
'D'eath too turns tame.

'L'ove is but beyond death,  
'O'ver the end, it still holds some breath.  
'V'ery deep into the grave awaked,  
'E'ach story found itself half baked.

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