

The Last Star

Oh, dear look up at the sky, the night sky
There is a star twinkling till now.
It is the last star blinking his eyes to see you once more
To give its last ray to lighten your world.

It's blinking its eyes for a thousand years,
Perhaps it will blink for a thousand more.
It is the star, the last star!
Appears on the sky every night as a nightmare.

Has crossed a thousand miles
Will cross a thousand more.
It has a lots of story with it
To share with you till the last visit.

Oh, dear have you ever felt it?
Have you ever asked where it is coming from?
It has lots of pain, lots of sorrow,
Looking at him tonight I wanted to borrow.

I asked him " Can you tell me for whom you have survived for a thousand years!"
The world has no feeling to see the hidden tears.
Then he told me wondering me out
After creating a beautiful world I will move to the way out.

Will the last star also disappear one day?
Will the machine win after the nature's decay!
Remembering it my eyes became full of tears
Can anyone tell me why it happened dears ?

Many relations with him I have borne
Talking to him day out, till the night from the morn.
May the last star will disappear someday,
Keeping his memories with me he will go away.

Can each relation be measured in a scale of profit and loss?
Where at the end there will be nothing to lose!
So dear, look at the sky above, the night sky
There you will see the star, the last star.

_Rupanjali Saha

