

ILLUSION

I'm in an illusion of your origin
Perhaps somewhere beyond the horizon
In a world where the sun has never kissed;
The brightness of the sky
Where the wind strike never rose;
A resistance to the bird's fly
I know perhaps it was the magic of your silhouette
To deck my morns with a cup of tea.

My thoughts of you
Seemed to be the depth of a sea
Whenever I looked in the well
Of your see
Perhaps I am in the shadow of a broken shield
But I can cherish it as the most protected shelter for me.
I might be possessed with your phantom
But it's the best of what my eyes would ever have.

I know I'm possessed with my desire
To warm my winters with your fire
To shade me in the scorching sun
Or to get inebriated with you on the nights of fun!
Even if it's a sensation of your notch
I'll be ever glad to have such
Even a long wait of decades will be worthy
If I am so lucky to stay with their family.

~ Rupanjali Saha