## My night was ceasing in you

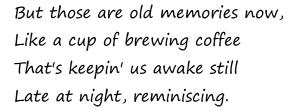
By Sweeyam Chakraborty

That night was dripping with rain,
The raindrops faintly pattered
As the nocturnal silence absorbed itself in petrichor.
It was too late to leave
But not too early to Love
Cause our Love was fathomlessInfinite as the distant obscure oceans.

I was enthralled once again in your innocuous beauty;
The enigma in my soul – unchained!
Your voice served a symphony
Long after the urban cacophony had ceased
You were humming a familiar song –
Your euphony turns me on
And I can't deny I couldn't resist myself
The aroma of your skin's fragrance.

The gentle kisses swept us in euphoric trance: Your silk laces untangled, The aura of the night witnessed pleasure's tears When we arched in delight as teases splayed.

Love found its way in the sprawl of lacquered skin;
My night was ceasing in you...
The taste of you still lingered
As morning dawned upon us.
We parted since then and its been aeons
Beyond eerie reckonings



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