

Deep sleep

-Harshit Singh

Peace and silence,
Were held together,
Forming a bond,
With overwhelming tether,

This unique emotion,
That I felt,
The problems that were sorted
were needed to be delt,

A correct explanation ,
Intend to be needed,
A copper drought was
Implanted to be seeded,

Velvet rose,
And burning fire,
Binary vision,
With a cursed liar,

Putting an end to it,
Is what history telling,
That dream of darkness,
Is where I call farewell,