

And as I lie down to rest
After sleepless nights & unrest,
Those groans & moans of thine
Thundering still in the heart of mine,
And here as you sleep,
Like a tired child
With a relief mild,
Gently over thy soft feet as I keep
My tired hand,
I am thrown into the divine sleep's land,
As if a thirsty bird
Wandering amidst the ocean of sand
Drank from the Oasis yet unheard
The cool nectar of life !!!



10th September 2014
Kalina airport
Mumbai
(On d way back to Madhuban)