

Missing You!

You ask me far from there,
Certainly with utmost sincerity and care,
"How are you keeping today?
And how hot is the day in the month of April or May?"
Or, "What are you doing or cooking now?
And who all others are there to help or assist thou?"

I feel the warmth in your calling.
I wish to hide and do not want to share my lonely feeling
So I speak to create in you a sweeter temper and meaning
Though, it is true that I am deliberately and dishonestly lying!
And I imagine that this is quite a way that is positively paying;
I forget for moments that I am alone and indeed, hopelessly ailing!

I am not in need of more wealth or money or for the gem.
I whisper to myself to utter, "I have enough for me and for them".
Yet some instinctive desire from within is hungry for a name,
And I get in to the invigorative tasks without any shame!
Like a setting sun that tries to keep the earth lit up for the fame,
Like the clouds that imagine to create a forest in the desert in vain!

Pray for me that I axe the passion of fame and be free in the arms of thee
Till on earth I shall be,
I wish to spent the rest of my days together with thou
All the shackles of slavery should vanish and I should be free from now.
I often realize that moments of unburdened time have all the sugar and honey
That cannot be bought with any amount of wealth or plenty of money!