

## A Companion

Without someone fixing me in her mind  
Or holding my hands closest to her  
All my enthusiasm to act to achieve  
Or to materially gain, loses its fervor.  
Unknowingly, I look for one  
Around my entire materialistic theme of gain  
As at times of depression  
I need active support to rework and to regain.

When unfulfilled,  
Tired and morrows in mind  
I expect consolation and encouragement  
From someone to pursue and find  
The success someday,  
Somewhere for all that I toil to have  
And to enjoy my triumph  
With respect and with profound touch of love!

There is no joy of possession  
Or of achievement to me  
If there is none with me to enjoy  
The fruits with pride and glee!  
I think, it is natural for almost everyone  
Who toil with passion  
To have one to take pride  
To be a part of his honestly earned possession!