Madly Emotions

I often send to you, a few scattered lines! They are for you from the bulk and not separated from the fines. If they delight you, I can provide more But set these aside, if they don't delight or simply make you more bore!

Life is so demanding today! People are busy to make money for a timely hey, Finer cults often do not pay And for these, how many would find time to spend some hours or a day?

I do not write to others anymore even though some faces blink in the mind. This was an occasion of the kind That inspired me to adore and to find More in you and all about you; the feelings and emotions ran suddenly blind!

These days I hardly find time To quietly murmur a tune or to memorize a rhyme. In a crowd I recognize none; yet there are a few in spite of all! I thought you are one and therefore, I send you this distress call!