

Dream...

*Listening to Piano
Playing Mahogany
With my eyes closed
I could see you there
Glowing through
That pearl white gown
Approaching me
On the float of breeze
Smiling into my eyes
With unfathomed grace
To kiss my cheeks
Your loose hairs
Flowing to my face.
I pull you down
Into my warmth
Your head rests
On my shoulder
Enveloped in my arms.*

*I don't want to move,
You don't want to go
World comes to a stand still.
No breeze of air,
No birds, no chirp,
No light, no darkness,
Not the day or night
Just you and me
Unite to one.
Oozing out an aura
So pure, so bright,
Fading out everything
Across the horizon
It is nothing but
Our spiritual-reunion.
May you be
Always close to me,
Always in my arms,
For infinity...*

-- Chandra