

It's Love...

*It is something we feel
When someone close to us departs,
For nature's beauty
It is an appreciation in heart,
Affection for an insane,
For a joker it is a laugh.*

*Distance that becomes
An inspiration
Or mere closeness
That brings out perfection,
A hope for defeated
To fight the gloomy dark,*

*A soothing feeling to mind
Not to be criticised.
It is a secret of soul
To be publicised.*

--Chandra