

## Ode to Love

The golden day I saw you first  
Heart filled with joy, seemed to burst.

I had always seen you, dreamt about you  
Imagined you, wished for you.

The first lift of your eyes, struck me  
Made my heart stop, humbled me.

Then that smile, brilliant as if thousand suns  
Completed the painting, of the valleys and the loved ones.

My verse falls short, but untied and free  
My disgrace, my defeat is my only plea

I wish I could touch the pink of your cheeks  
Pay my respects to the God above, for his gift to us mortal Meeks.

Your head lifted high, proud and daring  
You could make angels jealous, for the grace of your poise and bearing.

If I could surrender my life-force, at your feet  
Feel my life accomplished, my solemn feat.

Oh I hope you glance me over for a second's gift  
Melt I shall, burned and turned into the morning mist.

By Sameer Saproo