

Separation - A Lyric

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I'm suffering since ages
Nevertheless I ask advice all the sages.
I lost sight in her rummage
Still eyes did not deceive me
The ubiquity of her soul pains my heart,
She is from me as ocean apart.
I prefer my eyes to search her,
The face neither of Helen, nor of Arjuman.
I searched and run down everywhere,
And find her nowhere.
I fall between the cracks,
I lost my aspiration!
It was all a dream.
I recoup my vision,
And sight her very to my right
I repose and fall asleep,
I never wake up.