

## Dying in Your Arms

**Ansulika Paul**

Lecturer, Chhattisgarh

May I not lose your sight,

Sweetheart!!

Hold me tight.

As I sync my breath with yours,

I can feel how much I'm adored,

Stretching from the Sun to twilight,

Sweetheart!!

Hold me tight.

Let joy be still bright,

Let time never take flight,

Let the world stand upright,

Sweetheart!!

Hold me tight.

What can separate heavens' might?

Neither death nor life,

Dying in your arms tonight,

Sweetheart!!

Hold me tight.