

**Amy**

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Did it melt in my eyes?  
Or the dawn destroy it.  
In the evening rays  
On the city streets  
Where the sun beats down,  
Infatuated flower is scorched.

In the gap between two droplets of rain,  
Searches, for you, relentlessly.  
In the breaking suds of water, it seeks,  
Pining, for the lost touch.

One look, one word, one prayer,  
My hearts seeks.  
Hot breath of your daily kisses ,

My heart seeks.  
Lingering smell of your sweaty cloth,  
My heart seeks.

O! Pantheon  
I'm the Nihilist, a truth of Nothing  
Becoming an ashes  
She is a vermilion.  
Your Decree  
My Epiphany.

Something attracts me  
Tip of your nose adds to the mystery  
The joy of your stubble poking me  
You are a Bougainvillea- a bougainvillea to me.