

**Who was She!**

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Who was she, who was she?  
I was a lad of meadow. One day  
Met with one elf with pointed ears, with my closing eyes,  
Spontaneously, she came on her light feet, made a couple of kiss on  
Middle of brows as nectar of flowers.

Who was she, who was she?  
She lingered for hours hesitantly.  
Never she uttered a single word even I,  
Looked each other with sign of love as mute with adherent lips.  
Still I don't know, who was she?

She dipped her face a little, I kissed her four times,  
As she anticipated.  
She lifted her eyes with fascinated smile and kissed me twice as,  
Approval of love and went.

Suddenly, my eyes opened with a sound of lamentation  
All things were there without her.  
Apart from the feeling of her love towards me,  
I never could know till now  
Who was she, who was she?