

A LONELY ROSE

SNEHA MISHRA

A lonely rose bloomed,
In a garden that looked doomed.
Petals interwoven miraculously,
Makes me think of nature purely.

Oh! How it looks red matted
A scarlet model has been created.
With breeze it moves free,
Dips my heart in profound glee.

I ran to behold it the morn next
Some cold hand had ripped it lest.
My heart now aches for the glam,
Patio now became a desolate fam.

Tho' stolen, it still would please
If not me, the man who seize.
It'll adorn the deity or a maiden
Adieu O' sweet blossom of Eden.