

MY BELOVED DAMSEL!

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Someone knocks the door,
It's a Godsend for sure.
To flaunt a twinkling glimpse,
Makes the beholder dare not to blinks.
Delve into a Goddess splendour,
Strikes the heart with a luminous thunder.

Dazzling beauty in mortal guise,
Onlooker skips a beat with sigh.
Stunning with a pristine beam,
Left the folk awe at a surreal gleam.
Such a Hellenic grace and,
A flamboyant lassie to chase.

All my life ne'er seen such divine,
Gazing you rescues my existence from vain.
You, my fairie treasure,
Makes my heart thrive in pleasure.
Your euphonious voice,
Plays a strings of canorous joyce.

O my Damsel!
O my Damsel!
Let me be your love
For you are my only dove!