



Song of despair

People hung their heads low

and cover their ears

trying hard

not to hear them singing.

The voices, they were so feeble

but powerful than you can imagine.

The lyrics,

they were truth in its purest form.

Something which is

not meant to be said aloud.

The waves,

they sang and sang

until the whole world started

hearing them.

when the waves sang.



the clouds drew pictures in the sky
for everyone to see.

But people were so busy with their lives
that they didn't dare look up.

The songs,
they dragged me to the unknown depths
of nowhere.

The place we met.

The first and the last.

The voices reminding me

every moment we spent together.

In light and darkness.

In dreams and thoughts.

All remembered with pain

So lovingly given

the waves, they still sing

Songs about us.

We, who parted.