



Item Code:

692

Participant Code:

410

Make it end with us, if I deserve this love.

It all felt like a nebulous dream,

Half-formed and drifted away,

Along with the warm hug of the

lucid sunlight in the early twilight.

You separated our clasped hands too early,

And I'm still drenched in melancholy,

Singing the song for the broken,

With the nightingale who lost her beloved.

Beneath all my effervescent -

laughter they see and hear,

Lies a soul that's trying to find -

solace silently in the starry night.

I hid my sorrow with a veil of silhouette,

But little did I wish if you came back,

And bless me with your cytherean grace,

And linger in my arms like you used to.

I've been longing to hear your sonorous voice, -



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To heal my heart that's been shattered for way -
Too long, and I wanna hear your heart beat
In the silence of the dusk, if you'd let me to.
When the cacophony of the city rises up,
I still throw tantrums as if -
I'm still a five year old, but, deep down,
My mind is being tormented since the day you left me,
My mind is still void, stuck in a labyrinth.
My love, forgotten in desuetude,
And my heart is an abyss,
Unfathomably deep and its recondite,
Unlike your pellucid eyes I read with no effort!
I've always prayed that this love may -
not corrupt, but it still did,
And I wonder if my heart is that wicked,
To get torn into pieces, with no mercy.
You made my idyllically painted colourful heart a mess -
with black and white, and you're unforgivable for it.



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2025 ജനുവരി 4 മുതൽ 8 വരെ
തിരുവനന്തപുരം

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The inexorable time decided it all,
Leaving rooms just for our memories,
And the impotent rage in me brewed up,
Replacing happy hymns with cries and screams.
I loved you recklessly,
Yet you still ruined my heart ruthlessly,
And even at this moment of despair,
My heart's sole desideratum, is to make -
Myself the reason of your cynosure smile.
I wish I could stop tantalizing myself,
With the desire of being yours again,
Which keeps me beckoning to you -
Fulgent eyes and seraphic presence.
And I know one thing, my love is sacred and that -
I'll love you until the anesthetist -
Takes me on a ride to the unknown world,
From where you can do nothing but -
Peregrinate through the beauty of the void.



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I swear on my life that I'll love you,
Until my skin and bones shudders into ashes.
I get smitten everytime by your presence,
And it's my limerence tangled with desire -
Towards thee, which drove me crazy.
For I'm fanning myself up tonight,
And I'll meet you in another life,
If my love is lucky enough!