

SOLACE IN SOLITUDE

VOICE OF

The parting rays of the sun
Painted you auburn.

Oh motherland! You at
the peak of your beauty; once again,
It's hard to go back,
to the memories of yesterday.
It still feel like the worst,
It still taste so bitter,
It's still just a nightmare,
I wish I could wake up!

All of a sudden,
tears kept falling;
Was it just us or
the mother nature herself?
It was as if the tears
were of unbearable pain,
It kept falling and falling
and all we could do was
drawn to the deep!

My screams; muffled
My voice; went aphonic
My word; indecipherable
My pleas; got silent!

Those hands of help were
indeed a bliss,
for someone; who
hoped to die so far.

It wasn't any superhuman
power or superstitious bit,
It was the folks, our fellow
co-beings,
from the deepest Oceans
and the eternal skies.

Lives lost; Souls departed!

"Don't go there again, you
won't come back unhurt." whispered my heart.

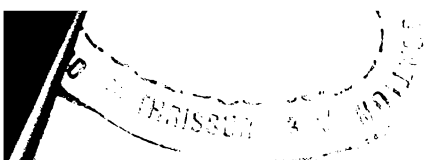
closing my memory box; once again
tears running down; once again.

How long? How long do I have to?
How long till I move on?

After all, we are ^{the} things that

we remember,
We are all hopes and tears
of those who love us.

Over the stone made ridge,
Way past the blue bridge.
Over slowly ebbing waters
that catch sparkling reflections
like a distant halo of stars
This is the place where
time stands still.



Today I noticed, a thin line,
 Separating the sea and the sky.
 a bit distant it felt,
 Just like you and me!

"You", it reminded me of you, my dear,
 Why couldn't you stay a bit longer?
 Why not a few seconds more?

I watched you drown;
 and see here I am!

And I guess that was an
 unsaid good bye, well,

No one ever want to say a good bye
 unless they want to see you again!

Evenings are trails of
 pink and tangerine
 that tells us a story
 how once completely drowned
 empire came back to power.

Today, our motherland,
 Kerala, is my solace,
 My solace in solitude!