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A Morning Whisper

Charu Tak

Each morn uncovered an oppressing scar love gave
Each wee hour of those bitter-sweet memories did rave

A decade filled with love, hate, trust and betrayal passed
Invites, trespasses, promises and separation last

The chills that ran down my spine all the time
I thought of you—
All the red I saw wasted on the heart cold and lime
When I dreamed of you.

In the court of love
The said unsaid questions went unanswered
The witnesses stood blind and deaf
--- prejudiced
While the heady defendant averted his eyes
Commitment, assurances, compensation
Already transacted at the threshold
While justice implored inside
All in vain?

The plaintiff would not move even though all left
Stunned by the bluff and farce played in the box
Contentions, explanations, screams and sobbing
--unheard or overlooked.

Days went by and nights too

Difficult they were, lonely too
With heart and mind so torn apart
Demons 'nd angels playing their part
Despair got the lion's share, for sure.

Though smothered for long now
Hope braved to whisper somehow
A morning tune it gingerly hummed
As the horizon with light beamed
Light 'nd hope rose in th'east today

Never give up, never give up, no, no
Hard be the journey
Hardest be the lessons
Never give up, never give up, no, no
You'll find your way
You'll make it --- Stay!