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ISSN 2278-9529 Galaxy: International Multidisciplinary Research Journal www.galaxyimrj.com



Separation: A Lyrical

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I'm suffering since ages Nevertheless I ask advice all the sages. I lost sight in her rummage Still eyes did not deceive me The ubiquity of her soul pains my heart, She is from me as ocean apart. I prefer my eyes to search her, The face neither of Helen, nor of Arjuman. I searched and run down everywhere, And find her nowhere. I fall between the cracks, I lost my aspiration! It was all a dream. I recoup my vision, And sight her very to my right I repose and fall asleep, I never wake up.