

AboutUs: http://www.the-criterion.com/about/ Archive: http://www.the-criterion.com/archive/ ContactUs: http://www.the-criterion.com/contact/ EditorialBoard: http://www.the-criterion.com/editorial-board/ Submission: http://www.the-criterion.com/submission/ FAQ: http://www.the-criterion.com/fa/



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



## **Separation:** A Lyrical

**Aashiq Hussain Tantary** Ex-student, Deptt. of English

Bundelkhand University Jhansi U.P India

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.