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Lather of Love

Dr. Ankita Gupta

The dream of You, extemporize my dreams The chimera fades off, defogging our seams; The world warms up, ready to take a stroll but the heart within me heads up to console; "its just a dream, lovely cake cream YOU still reign supreme, YOU still reign supreme."

Supreme in the swing, afar from servitude Rejoicing my freedom, celebrating the solitude the world warms up, ready to take a stroll but the heart within me heads up to console; "its just a prelude, of relation unvalued of wisdom subdued; a mockery unargued"

Unargued is the lather which gathers around love The mist, the fog, the bubbling froth which blinds the blameless dove. "to be or not to be" still bewilders her confused and perplexed, no rescue concur.