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The Last Minute....

Suchishraba Sarangi

Swimming through an endless mirage, Glimpses of the past just as it was, It gets nearer and drags me back.. My eyes forced to see the virtues I lack.. As it slowly tightens its grip, The path to Death made too steep...

The last breath comes so late, I beg.. OhPlease .. Quickly end the wait.. But it laughs grimly, devouring all that's left in me... But it laughs grimly, devouring all that's left in me...

Time is no longer the ultimate master, Life, nothing but the words of a jester All the complications left unsettled, A joke made on all those who fled.. I see the reflection of the sadist I made, And wait for the image to fade..

Imagining life the other way it could have been, A bouquet of sweet memories I have seen..

The last breath comes so late, I beg.. OhPlease .. Quickly end the wait.. But it laughs grimly, devouring all that's left in me... But it laughs grimly, devouring all that's left in me...

I smile as the end seems nearer, The soul's vision getting clearer... I make no wish in my last minute.. Victorious in comprehending the depth of it...