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An Agony

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Numbed from top to bottom, the presence of that envisaged the path to paradise, a spate of sensation, ran through the nerves and blood.

Had a load of things
to speak, to say, to share,
but nothing happened;
just a silence, and then,
a tinge of pain pierced
through the heart,
as if to free, to take
somewhere in a soothing place.

But something disturbed, and it turned back, still the essence could not.

Something was there, trying hard, to snatch it away, but it didn't happen, the bondage in between hard to be broken, and continuing to be strong in a way pious and immutable, the silence won't break the nexus, the distance would be vanished, and will be transferred to the world which would be eternity.