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A Big Void in the Heart

Fareeha Khan

A big void to my surprise I found
Ingrained there, perhaps for good
Increasing with every passing day
Filled me with a great dismay

The gigantic, bleakish hole in my heart
Grew with opulence and it did thwart
Every single speck of jubilation or mirth
The one big void, beholding happiness with lust

That one, dismal, abysmal black void
That stamped its feet firmly on the ground
I trembled and I cried, I yelled and I shivered
The black spot I saw with a sadist nod

Every elapsing year its every single second
Enhanced its volume, turning the void into a wound
The sore and boil I witnessed transformed into void
The dark , unapproachable gap in my heart formed a cloud

The first deniability of the last kiss, the long lasting thought

The end of the beginning, with melancholy is fraught

The fire flies trapped in the bushes' entanglement

The desperate lone sheep forgetting its way is lost

The tasting of the last forbidden fruit

The longing for the last sight to be the first

The incessant ache and then numbness in my heart

The ultimate loneliness added baggage to my cart

The echoing hills reverberated with a forlornness

The overhung foamy clouds stimulated thoughtfulness

The grey gravity underneath, the white overhead seriousness

And the one big hole enhancing the existing listlessness

The first tree house ever made, the last stay in it

The salty rain water and free floating paper boat

The last unsaid farewell, the least ever sought

The braid of unshed tears formulating a knot

All those words that were never uttered

All the unvoiced fears moving unfettered

Shed tears are purgation but those unshed

Add to one big abysmal , bleak void

The idleness of long working hours
The hour into minutes crawls
The monotony of time snarls
The one big void frozen still entralls

This dark spot of a void can claim
Everything that once did I own
My glee, my woe and even my last frown
The first ever song, and the last crown

The love I shared , the lost thread
The stitches of my life, the missing record
The smiles I cherished, the affirmative nod
This void engulfs my heart's green sod