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Heavy Dreams

Rini Joy

Dreams, once weighty, dared to blossom;

The inception, a tender grace!

Yet, gradually, the radiance fades,

glasses shatter,

splintering into shards that sear scars into the skin.

the broken pieces sharp;

pierce the walls of my heart;

every time a shadow of a memory lingers around.

My dreams, once sought, now lost in the abyss,

an ocean deep and obscure.

As the sun sets, a spark

could illuminate a lamp, but

what will kindle my essence?

Once steady hands, now afflicted with tremors,

grasp at wishes and dreams yet to be baptised.

The Journey left to be travelled calls

With lips of a lost prayer

To be born again;

To sign my last dream;

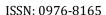
To choose again;

To live a life I love;

To dream again;

and die,

only when my Dream Dies with me.





About the Poet:

Rini Joy is pursuing her PhD in English from Sree Shankaracharya University, Kalady and has been serving educational institutions as an educator both in India and abroad. Apart from teaching, she engages in freelance content writing and photography.