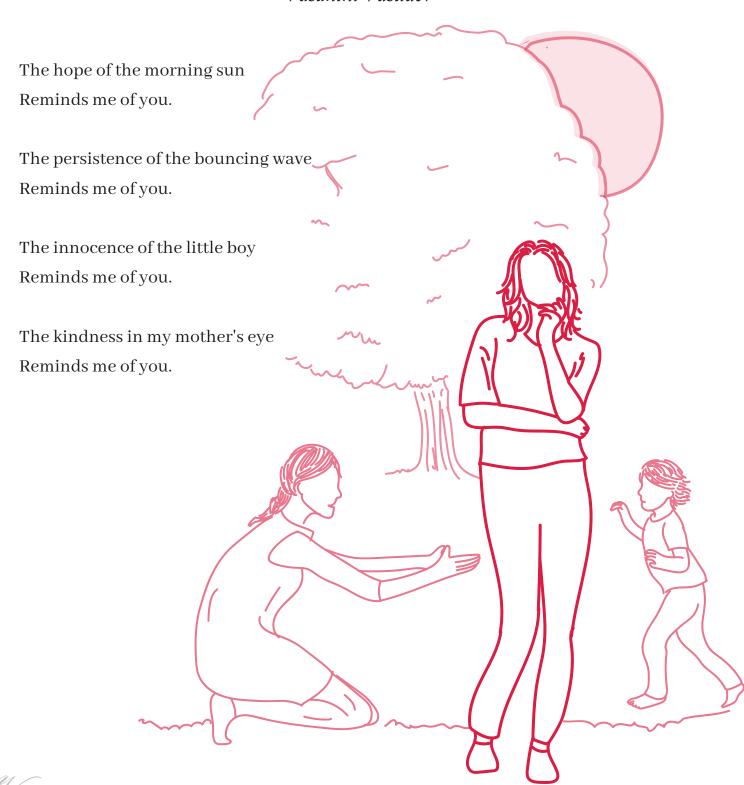


An ode to Remembrance

Vasanthi Vasudev



The smile of the Rose,
The voice of the cascade,
The strength of the oak,
All remind me of you.

The joy of the rainbow,
The tune on my lips,
The light within my eyes
Also reminds me of you.

The silence of the night,
Reminds me of you.
The whisper of my breath,
Reminds me of you.

The sound of my heart,
Reminds me of you.
The search of my soul,
Reminds me of you.

The beauty of life,
I see in my dreams.
Reminds me only.
But only of you.





