

Bliss

Vasanthi Vasudev

I want to lie
On your lap
And gaze at the stars
On many a silent night.

I want to run
Along the shore
My feet pacing yours
At eventide.

I want to place
My lip on your chest
And sing along
With the music of your heart.





I want to hear
The voice of your dream
Waft into my ears
In your whispering breath.

I want to splash
On the dew drenched green
My head resting
On your shoulder

I want to rock
To eternal sleep
Locked in your arms
Some day Some time.

