



My You

Vasanthi Vasudev

I don't know
What to make of you;
I fashion you
In a million ways
In a hundred hues
Just the way I choose;
In my dreams ...
In my songs.

I add passion
To your polite words,
I find intimacy
In your distant allusion
And shiver in
Its unknown warmth.

I think of your
Out stretched arms
Fluttering down my nape.

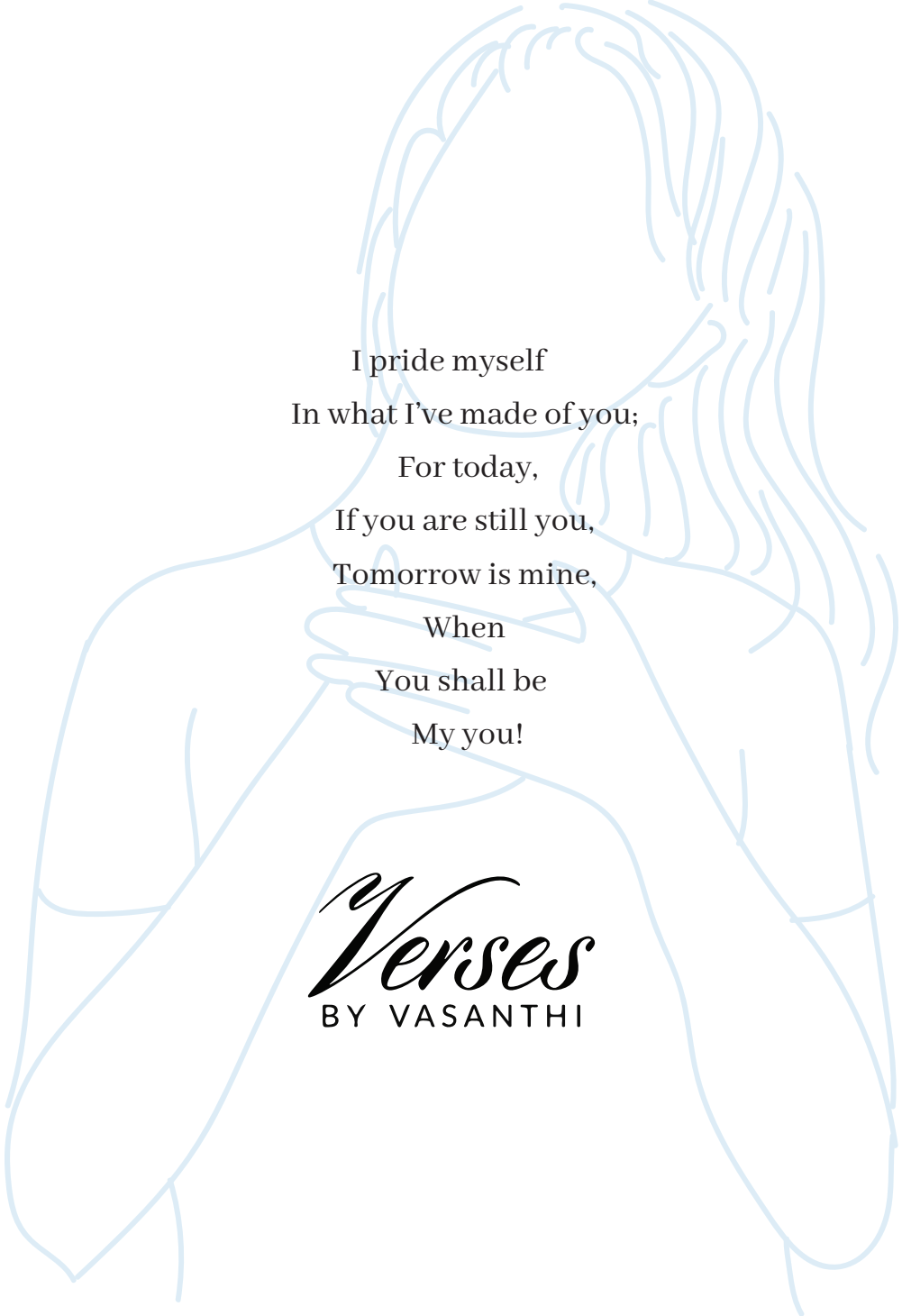


I feel
The warmth of your feet
Drive away
The chill in mine

I hear you talk
Endlessly
About you and me
Things you like
And those I don't.

I see you
Like, Jesus on the Mount;
I listen to your sermons
In joyous acclaim!
But soon, I drag
You down
To dance with me
In the garden of life!

I see you
Escaping yonder
Into the dark ocean....
I light the lamp
Of persistent love
And place it
On your path.....
To make you stop
And turn back
Though slowly
But step by step!



I pride myself
In what I've made of you;
For today,
If you are still you,
Tomorrow is mine,
When
You shall be
My you!

Verses
BY VASANTHI



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