



# Mystery

*Vasanthi Vasudev*

What is this  
That exists between us?  
Fleets of thoughts,  
Symphonies of souls,  
Bonds of today,  
Hopes of tomorrow?  
Tears for missed yesterday?  
Or smiles for eternity ?



What is this?  
That out stretched hands reach for  
The comfort of warmth  
The support of strength  
The skip of pulse,  
The soothe of aches?

What is this  
I see in your sea face?  
When I delve into silent eyes,  
Float on rippled wrinkles.

Sail on silvery strands  
And search for meaning  
In expressionless expressions

Who will solve our mystery?  
Who will unravel?  
This,  
That exists between us?

*Verses*  
BY VASANTHI

