

Ray of Light

Vasanthi Vasudev

A ray of light entered my heart; I thought it would light my path, But some unknown hand had quickly caught, The light in unknown wrath.



That ray had broken open my heart,

To light like the lotus bud....

How shall it close, in ignorance, now?

When once I had known the light?

Only for a flashing second, I saw,
When first, my heart opened itself;
Now if darkness should hide this light,
In restless yearning shall I keep awake!

