



Rebirth

Vasanthi Vasudev

I'm the springing blossom
Gently tied to your arm.

You are the sturdy tree
Searching high into the sky.

I'm your beautiful jewel
Adding colour to your life.

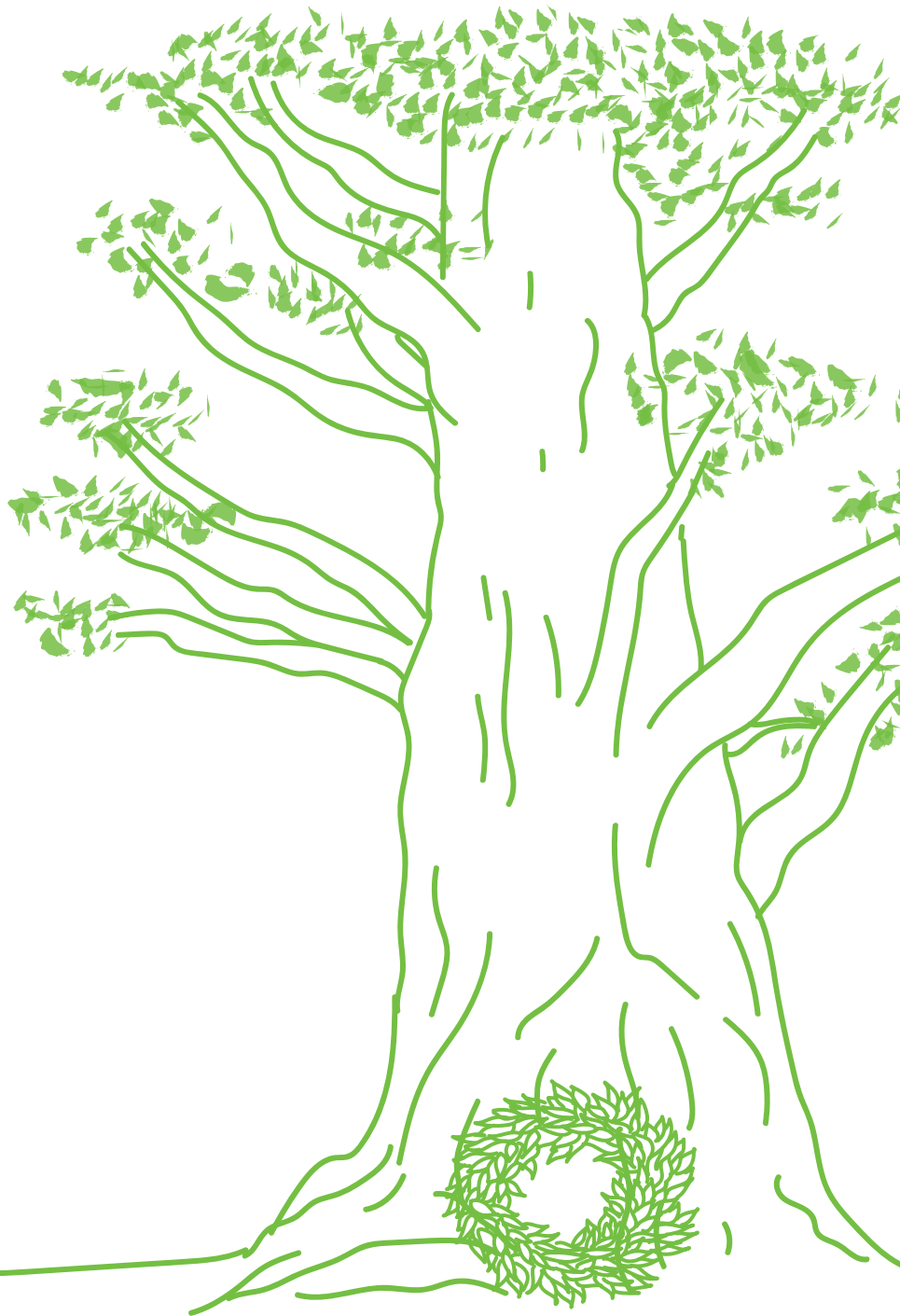
You are the gleaming tinsel
That gives life to my light.

I'm the fruit
Of your earthly ties.

You are the source
Of my soul's search.

I bend downwards
Oozing sweet passion.

You tower upwards
In sublime thought.



I wave and flutter
To the beat of the wind.

You stand calm and assured
Hugging me in your leafy palm.

Suddenly we stand apart
I'm plucked by a stealing hand;

Woven into a solemn wreath
And placed at your feet;

In fond remembrance
Of a long lost life.

I too breathe my last
And fade into the earth.

You stand and stand
Tall & erect as ever before!

I remain a flower no more,
Only my remains remain.

You then grow into me
And I give you succour!

I, your beloved flower
Am now, your caring mother!

Verses
BY VASANTHI