



Will You Let Me?


Vasanthi Vasudev

O' Friend,

When your burdened shoulders stoop
Let me gently pat them saying,
"I'm there".

When your strained hands ache
Let me firmly clasp them saying,
"I'm there".





When your weary eyelids droop
Let me slowly awaken them saying,
"I'm there".

When your parched lips pout in pain
Let me caress and moist them saying,
"I'm there".

When your tired feet stop
Let me walk along in step,saying
"I'm there".

When your aching bosom mutely cries
Let me wipe the unshed tear saying,
"I'm there".

When your bruised body burns in fatigue
Let me embalm it with an embrace,saying
"After all, I'm there!".

Verses
BY VASANTHI