

You and I

Vasanthi Vasudev

You will stride Along azure shores And I will tip-toe into your prints On time less sands.....

You will gather and hold Handfuls of foam And I will pick them bubble by bubble To hang down my chest.....





You will write About endless dark waves And I will print accolades in red and gold Upon the lighting horizons.

You will quiver gently In the cool breeze And I will quickly wrap the shawl of my warmth From some distant shore....

You will sit on wet sands In pensive solitude And I will rush in hope to speak to you In the song of the waves....

> You will count your moments Shell after shell And I will lock your memory In every grain of sand.

You will search for me Beyond infinite waves And I will wait for you Before every silver swirl At sea, till infinity.

