



# Breakaway Bonds

*Vasanthi Vasudev*

There was a time when  
That's now time to pen...

Scars burst tears in the eye,  
Losses deep , made me cry.

For sweet memories did I sigh?  
To forget altogether I did try!

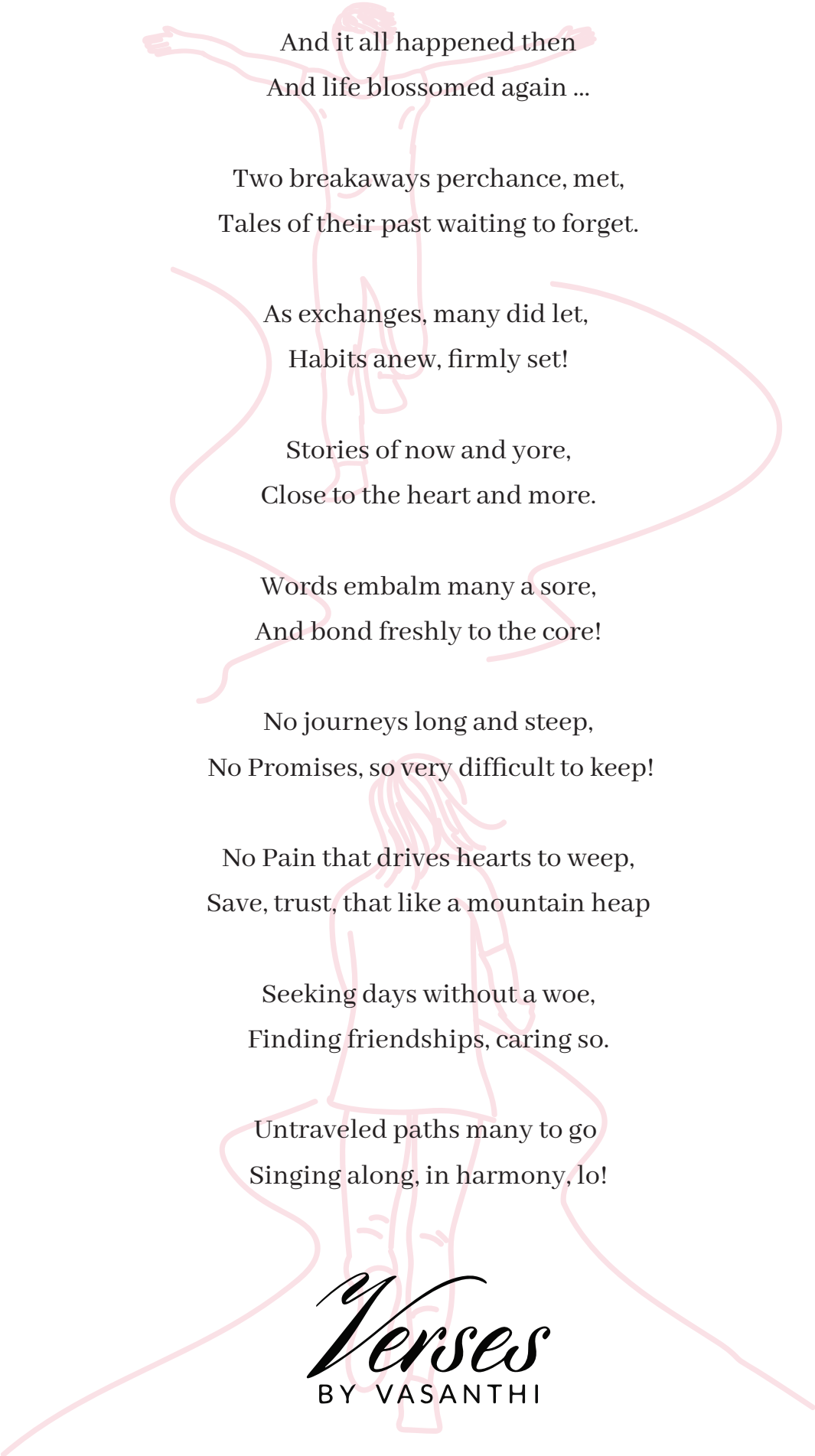
On winged hope I wished to fly,  
Wrenching bleeding pasts dry!

Searching for someone to call, 'My'?  
Counting on good luck sky high!

Questioning not, what has been, as why?  
Firm in faith of new success, nigh!

Just letting the past, far beyond lie,  
And many a lost battle, in the mind, die!.





And it all happened then  
And life blossomed again ...

Two breakaways perchance, met,  
Tales of their past waiting to forget.

As exchanges, many did let,  
Habits anew, firmly set!

Stories of now and yore,  
Close to the heart and more.

Words embalm many a sore,  
And bond freshly to the core!

No journeys long and steep,  
No Promises, so very difficult to keep!

No Pain that drives hearts to weep,  
Save, trust, that like a mountain heap

Seeking days without a woe,  
Finding friendships, caring so.

Untraveled paths many to go  
Singing along, in harmony, lo!

*Verses*  
BY VASANTHI