

FAITH

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Strolling along dusky nights, I ponder what binds me with you
Deafening was the silence within me, and static had become the time
If it had gushed, I would have ebbed down the flow
But it seeped into the kernel leaving me bemused.

Strolling along crowded pavements, I ponder what binds me with you
Words deluded us, events plotted against us
I could not convey, or you were not willing to understand
Conflicting impulses fencing the infrangible bond

Confronting every temporal trail, I ponder what binds me with you
A dense layer of worldly affairs skirt your orbit
Layer by layer it has to shed
Love that had remained inexplicit, wants to break the barriers of time and distance

What puts an eternal rest, to this perpetual chase
What ushers me to serenity
What unfolds the mystery of my existence is my faith
I just have faith in my faith