

# If I Could Have Done It

There were gardens that could have been made more beautiful,  
There were tears that could have been stopped,  
There were causes that could have been backed -  
But I was under the gravity of a vision.

I sought perfection in the chaos of life,  
Pursued ideas losing the primal pulse of actions,  
I dreamt of things that were not,  
Ignoring the naked albatross of reality around.

It is not that I did not care,  
It is because I chose a few among the possibilities,  
I focused on the grandeurs of life,  
Removed from everyday life.

Call me not insensitive or crude  
That I aspired for diamonds from the rubble,  
Serene solitude from the tumult of the world,  
Eternity from the melting strands of human time.

Suffern, New York, August 3, 2017

[www;kaulscorner.com](http://www;kaulscorner.com)

[maharaj.kaul@yahoo.com](mailto:maharaj.kaul@yahoo.com)