

Love Is Not For the World

We met at the beginning of Time -

As our angels planned,

The architecture was set,

And our breaths guided the rendezvous.

The idyll grew in scope -

The tides of love lashing our rocks,

Universe seemed one,

Time lost its count.

But the eternity did not last long

As the world conspired -

Jealous of our communion,

Burden of love began to ache.

Is not love too beautiful for this world -

To meet it halfway can only diminish it,

Making it a fantasy and not a fact -

A faraway refulgent star in the sky?

Today on the trails I left you behind -

An awkward move,

But I had to leave you,

As I must find my own salvation.

Suffern, New York, June 23,2017

www.kaulcorner.com

maharaj.kaul@yahoo.com