

Rape of Innocence

The shiny vortex of the world
Has captured me without a let -
A rape of innocence -
A chimera challenging my soul.

Man descended from angels
With a transcendent purity,
But the wheels of world turned it
Into a bargaining being.

We shrivel and shriek in our pains,
Our souls turned into sieves,
While the grand journey haunts us in our dreams,
Our origins cloud into a mystery.

If we could change the world,
We could save man,
If we followed our light,
Our breaths would become a delight.

Bridges have been burnt to the other shore,

But I have to cross anyway,

The waters are rough,

But my spirit is tough.

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www.kaulcorner.com

maharaj.kaul@yahoo.com