

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.

Suffern, New York, September 16, 2017

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