



03

EVERLASTING THOUGHTS

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I often wonder
why my fancy
often perches on the
branches of the past;
singing the songs
of the days gone by,
trying to sooth its throat
of the sourness of the present.

I was like a wild sheep
lost in the wilderness of a
school campus
amid the bluish mountains
echoing the cheerful sounds
of youthful souls.

What was is that made you
and you alone
To come near me,
with a tender heart
and a loving look of the summer
To caress my suffering soul.

Why was it that you too
lost your way, willingly
in order to give company
to this wild sheep.

I was like a wild flower in the forest
swaying strongly
by the pitiless winds of the
cares of daily life.
Like a giant bird



you spread out your large wings
around me and stopped me from
from falling off the plant of life.
You were standing there
on the human shore,
perhaps looking up to the horizon;
but fortunately your sight fell on me
as I was struggling to reach the shore.
Hurriedly yet steadily you came near me:
deftly yet gently you picked me on the rise
and raised me up:
You shook off the salty tear drops
from the eyelids of my heart.
I can still feel
the warmth of your touch and remember
the comfort of your nearness.

I was like a free bird
shut in the cage of tradition
with its thorny customs.
Boldly you stretched your hands out
and tore the cage open.
Your hands were bleeding!
I cleaned it out with the
soft wings of my words
even as you wiped my tears.

I was happy that
we were strongly united
with the fetters of union
but time has had its
last laugh:
The fetters were broken
by the hammer of pitiless Time.

Once again,
I was carried away from you
by the stronger current of
the wind of life.

Still I carry the links of the
chain of friendship and love
on the legs of my thought,



which I have made unbreakable
with the dedication of a true heart!
I often wonder
if you too
still carry the same fetters on you
as I do here
in the lonely hut
of my gloomy thoughts?

Please, please
don't say nay,
for I am told
True Love and Friendship
has the power to vanquish
even the mighty
Time and Fate.



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