



08

THE STERN

Soumen Roy

Kolkata, West Bengal, India

Within your saree the heaven has spoke to me,
silently descended with the light of love,
smelling clemency, a rosary of heaven.
Only for me with a kiss on my forehead, nurturing my destiny
With inundated blessings.
You smile with a golden glow,
a blazing sun within me smiled towards you.
The light just touched my inner soul,
and I remain perplexed in joy.
Drenched in the light of love that touches life,
rejuvenates everywhere being a glory.
Often found in the morning allegory,
in the tweeters of birds singing harmony.
In between the flora and fauna,
in every dusk and dawn.
Singing hopes a shooting melody,
the melodies of hidden symphonies continue to reverberate.
We sail together and the stern sometimes belongs to you
And sometimes me.





This is an Open Access e-Journal Published Under A Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 International License

To Cite the Article: Roy, Soumen, "The Stern". Literary Cognizance, III - 4 (March, 2023): 17-18. Web.

