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THE EMBRACE OF THE UNSEEN

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Death comes to me soon,
Take me far away where live the peace and the moon,
I don't know how you are, how you look,
You are Fortune and alike mysterious book.
Death, listen to me,
Come and feel me,
Right and wrong, I don't know in me.
Wanna feel you, dear death and to live with you as emotion,
Take me in your lap and make my motion.
You for what no one wait but I do,
You are a free state not I too.
Want to have rest and can't wait and wish,
Take me with you forever and be my rest.
That's what Nikhil says,
Death comes to me soon,
Take me far away where live the peace and the moon.

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