

Half- Light

I watched through the rain-kissed window panes as a black curtain dressed the sky;

You came running to my doorstep on that moonless night and then a luminosity; an assemblage of scintillating stars – the storm had passed.

Leaving behind a picturesque possibility of purity and hope.

There you were making your way through the damaged boulevard, erasing the shadows of my past.

Your kind eyes hid a thousand lies, but they watched me with honesty.

You stretched your hand across for me to hold and I just couldn't help but take it.

And right then in the wasteland, I had been living in for far too long... I saw the very first bloom.

I was caught in a daydream; your arms around me, finally I could breathe a sigh of relief and let my soul rest in your embrace.

But alas! I had been played the fool... You shed your remorseful tears as you bid me farewell,

Not realising the irrevocable price, I had to pay for letting you get in my heart's way.

Was this your masquerade? And I just a mere marionette with whom you liked to play?

I think not... there was a virtuousness in you that I saw, which couldn't possibly be capable of such an odious task.

Never had I ever felt a love so great, but what could I do? So, I just let you walk away.

Your kaleidoscopic aura that once filled me with a thousand colours now left me in a black abyss – in a half-light somewhere alone.

My amities were the support I reached for to get me out of that deep dark hole.

After a year I was restored to a better version of myself.

But I just want you to know my friend, that you cross my mind now and then, and when we meet someday, maybe you'll let me see the light again.