

I'm unable to comprehend
The depths of affection I hold
Deep within me, in the trenches may be,
Just for you...
I myself am amazed to know that
More than a corner of my heart
Earns to be loved by you.
And even the reminiscence of what you poured off yesterday too,
Allures me more towards you.
You have a magic, and I stay spellbound!
How do you entice me this way...
You in any form is acceptable to me:
In the clouds, in the air,
On the window sill, this bare ground,
Hanging on the gulmohar petals...
Any, anything will do...
I can't stop telling this-
My rain, I love you...
-Loving even your reminiscence-
Manju