

Reverie

I crave the comfort
The comfort of your company
Your company is everything
Everything I ask for
I ask for a hand
Your hand, to wipe my tears
My tears, when they tear through
Through thick and thin, I want
I want to be with you.
You, the light of my life.
My life, a wonderful story.
A story, woven with yours.
Yours, I always will be
Be it then, now or eternity.

Arnav Raman
