

Poetry

To Love, To Fear And Canonize

Sayan Chattopadhyay

(I)

How couldn't I have reconciled
To words of yours and vows of mine,
And days or nights we passed in warmth
And bitterness gone in ecstasy!
And words that felt in memory belt
To bring us close every time,
Has shown itself to eternity
And faded away somehow.

...

And I could just have held you back
Letting you know I'll wait for you,
For every storm and every night
Where darkness makes you scared.
For every time you smiled my love
I've left a piece of me with you,

And every time you dreamt of us

I thought we could be happier.

...

Dusting here and there I know

That all you got is dirt to show,

And every other answer so far

That I never had asked.

For every little path you see

Are made by roses, made by me

And all you thought I did so far

Was destroying your own galaxy.

...

For every word you ever said

I've lived so long in hope of those,

And now you say you never meant

All your shine and promises.

How could've I just justify

The worth of yours in my life,

For never did I have measured love

Or saw the end of eternity.

...

And now, you say you must obey

The heart of yours and tragedies,

And I am here now standing lone
In your dichotomous fallacies.
And yet I say I'd die for you
My moonlight at the end of sun,
I'll make you eternal as I've said
I'll canonize this love beyond Donne.

...

And what I get by building us,
The base of what will play along
The times and tides yet to come
Versed, in an eternal song.
I've tied two ends long ago
To what you call or know as life
I've loved you long and loved enough
To part from you in simple strife.

...

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