Love never Know !

Its a chalice of poison  
And like a wanton it is lustful in the facade of shamelessness  
And there are lips to touch and embrace this darkness  
Two hands drawing closer to caress the shameless  
Its such a thing of madness  
Its such a thing by a thoughtless  
But those eyes seeks that beautiful betrayal  
Those hands are fool but courageous  
To let the death break the circuit of life  
Life which kept them flailing once  
….and Which are desperate now to kill those wishful dreams of ones  
Long we were sober and kept losing ourselves revelling in falsehoods  
Now perhaps at the end by the time we realize this epiphany  
We invoke the redoubtable and the fearsome  
We invoke the sorrows and gloom  
In the glaring lights of the hunter’s moon  
Its to say never to know love again.  
…and we the departed now shall be some stars twinkling far away

By C. Karan Naidu.