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.