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The Day...

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The Day...

Prasanna Durairaj

Today is the day
For meeting him about whom I have fantasized
For looking into his anxious eyes
To resolve my eagerness
To answer my questions

Today is the day
To speak those unspoken words
To define those ineffable feelings
To hear those assuring phrases
To get lost in his comforting embrace

This is the moment
For ending all doubts
For burning emotions to erupt
For witnessing unfolding dreams
This is the moment I've been waiting for

But alas! Nothing comes out
My voice has died
My reason fails me
My heart is imprisoned
And I stand, mute.