

My Life

Giving myself to you
Melting in the grip of your Love
Losing in your enchanting beauty
 Had ever dreamt,
 A palace of the king;
 Your eyes
The song of cuckoo bird;
 Your voice
 The sea of Love;
 Your heart
 The sword of knight;
 Your chest
 A maze your thoughts
 Hypocrene ; Your sight
 Anodyne; your presence
 Ethereal joy ,sacred press
 My love for you I'm ready
 To take off the mortal dress!!!

Asia from Access Pakistan