

The Gift - Sukanya Dutta

It was one of those moments when you felt like
your heart would burst in happiness
but your eyes got wet instead
It was one of those moments when you wished
that the clock stayed,
forever, at its current place
so that you could throw your arms around
and embrace
the feeling of sheer joy
and let your guards down, just for once.

It was not a gift that you received in your hand
but a word that entered your ear
and flew straight to your heart
It was one of those tones that sounded like
a promise, clear and smart
It made you feel so strong,
yet so weak with the compounding force of desire
that might be wrong,
But you liked it the way it was
and let your guards down, just for once.

It was one of those regular talks that took
a different turn that led to a path
of emotional pleasure and glee
It was one of those urges that captivated you
and did not allow to flee
You wanted to shout out loud
and let the entire world know why you felt
so happy and proud
It was not about the gift, but the
feeling that you wanted to live, just for once.