

Rishi Kumar
(Poet & Creative Writer)

Graduation

Every moment before the sun takes flight,
Till the moon glows soft in the silent night,
Through summer's blaze and winter's chill,
In raindrops dancing on the windowsill,
I'll be waiting still and true,
With every breath, just for you.
In every tale my lips have spun,
In every dream yet to be begun,
Through joy and sorrow, loss and gain,
In whispered words and love's refrain,
I'll be waiting near or far,
No matter where, no matter how far.
Will you come, or will you stay?
Or will time steal you away?
And if you forget, just once confide,
I'll still love you, side by side.
Like a stranger lost in view,
Yet waiting always just for you.
So take this pen, a gift from Shaan,
To write our love where it belongs.
For words are all that make me stay,
The one true thing that won't decay.
Write me a verse, a line, a sign,
So love remains forever mine.