

Autumn Lover

By : mgk kaul

well... this is my first attempt and i hope you like it..in my poem i have used the spring season to depict the materialistic and glittering world of which i don't want to be a part...i want to remain aloof from all this...its better to have an autumn than to have a spring which has blindfolded men, who now care only to satisfy there lust and greed.in the end i am not bothered by the men because i feel there might be some goodness remaining in them...but i am afraid of the spring because it has forced men to shed their goodness and i don't want to lose mine.....



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While the men bathe in the glory of spring,
like a bare tree i stood,
in autumn,
stripped off of all human feelings.
and my soul was,
like a leaf,
decending down towards the earth,
longing for,
warmth, hope and compassion.
but alas!
with shattered dreams,
i crashed on the cold floor
beneath.
for even earth betrayed me,
as the autumn.
what more had i asked for?
only a hope.
a hope not of spring,
but of,
a prolonged autumn,
for iam afraid,
not of the men but;
of spring.

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