

Call me there

Call me there, for its over now
Call me there because I want you now
It's over and done
It's the end, and now we should be one
But only if you call me there.
I know I was reluctant
But that's the past now
Just call me there don't ask me how
Don't question, don't jeer
Don't mock don't cheer
Just call me there because it's over now.

I convince myself that my survival is not based
On your existence in my life
I say to myself that my self-esteem is not decided by
What you think of me
I cry out loud that my decisions are not a result of
Your affirmations
I beg to differ that there is a me
Without you.....
But I fail.

Please understand that
My denial and your will
Your will and my refusal
My refusal and your anger
Your anger and my pain
My pain and your uncertainty
Your uncertainty and my guilt
My guilt and your haven
Your haven and my lie
My lie and your happiness
Your happiness and my isolation
My isolation and your goal
Your goal and my violation
My violation any your realization
Your realization and my Truth.

Hold me close
And tell me that things will change
I want to but I can't accept the
possibility of a change.
But you are my inspiration,
Tell me and I'll believe anything
If I could revere you, I would
But it would be a blasphemous religion
The corrupted religion of passion
Vile passion.

Shweta Modi

