

# An empty hollow.....

-Medhavini Shukla

An empty hollow  
enshronds me,  
For I cannot conceive-  
The joy of this grand design,  
Nor over losses can grieve.

A curious predicament,  
Though nothing has gone wrong .  
Life has lost all its meaning  
And the feeling is growing strong,

Each moment ever-fleeting,  
I realise I'm breathing  
And yet not able to taste,  
Of that which is Life.

O Pray!

May someone tell me what has gone astray,  
There must be some reason why I feel this way  
Oh, Why, why do I not see?  
Why is there an empty hollow,  
Where my heart should be?

