

Returning Urge

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And it returns
Sneaks silently into my thoughts,
Easier way out!
No, I am not talking about rebounds,
But The urge to die.....
Suicide it's called...
Painful pain removal,
But it needs to be done ,
I have procrastinated long enough,
Mind is not still,
Its thinking loud,
Thinking of you,
With her,
In her arms,
Wrapped like a coil,
Honeymoon and what not,
Sleeping peacefully,
Like a child,
My proximity to you has always been restless anyway,
You'll leave tomorrow,
I asked you to stay one more night,
How i regret it now,
Your father is a good man,
He advised you to apologize,
But for what?
For loving me?
For sleeping with me?
Or for promising eternity?
I don't understand anything anymore,
Already hardened inside,
Just this body needs to die,
And I shall be reborn,
With the only wish in my heart,
May lord birth me in your caste next!