

Lyrics from
my heart 

Thy treks I follow

..... A remembrance in my heart a feel,
Burn better than early sunrise.
Shall connect me in spiritual ardour
When, thee I love doth' not stray.
But walk beside me every day
In heavenly radiance from 'neath the skies.
.... I may break the chains that bind us
Tho' in weep my heart shall tear apart;
When dark mystique reveals the truth
An illuminate a lost soul
The wondrous feel I am showered upon
When I see thee from a distance, far.
.... Upon a rock perchanced alone,
I see light in darkness flare.
Upon the footsteps thou leave behind.
Why have thee to play such despair
Upon a trusting heart, my Lord;
Thou keep treading on.
.... Each of the footprints thou trek upon
Remain until I breathe my last breath
Until death's certain call.
But thou art the breeze that sweeps the terrain
And the snowdrops that spread o'er the earth
And I will love thee every hour of the day.

-Princess

Passing phase

'Twas only the other day,
She looked so helpless,
Cuddled in her mother's arms
Eyes big and bright,
A radiant smile
Though toothless!
Cooing and gurgling
Struggling to stand up,
Our little granddaughter.
Now, slim and tall,
With two teeth already 'gone',
Straight black hair
So cute and fair,
Walking briskly, cycling,
Ballet dancing, roller-skating
Going to school -
A little grandma
I ask her what she wants
For her birthday -
Her sixth birthday,
Just around the corner,
Pat came the answer
"Lip gloss and a handbag!"
Her love to imitate elders,
A natural passing phase
Brings us such joy and laughter.
Though over the seas and far away,
My thoughts are with her,
And as I send warm wishes
I hope the years ahead
Will always be happy and carefree.
-Rupa Wijesinghe

Montage
Poetry 



The Sapathilla tree

The beautiful *Sapathilla* tree,
That stood nearby for ages,
Branches laden with fruit every season of the year,
The artistic curves on the trunk,
Branches swaying in the mid-day breeze,
T'was a fascinating sight to my poetic,
Sentimental self.
The bats that flocked around at dusk,
Tasting the luscious fruit, was a scene of
Unfathomable beauty!
Yes, an elixir to soothe my tired nerves.
But alas!
On one inauspicious day,
Heavy machinery arrived,
The land on which it stood,
Was to be cleared I heard,
Why? For a new building to come up!
I could not witness it being felled.
Hence, ran indoors shutting the door behind.
A loud "thud" was heard, and there
Lay on the ground an ageless colossal beauty.
I shuddered.
Will the building due to come up in its place
Be as beautiful as my tree?
I have my doubts.
But, the world has to move on with time.
So they say...
Over the dead, both human and inanimate too.
- Laki Rajapakse

