



Cry 'O' cry ,
My heart yee cry...
Till every tear of my eye ,
Goes dry

In solitude I'll moan,
'O' cruel parting pain....
Rueing the destiny ,
with bitter disdain.....

For an eloquent voice ,
My heart yee bore....
For a caring frien' ,
Who 's no more....
Devine were thy eyes,
Modest thy grace....
A hallowed face ,
No words could praise.....

Cold art thy hands,
Still , eyes thee....
Silent is thy voice,
'O' why did thee....
Cease to be ??.....

For thou once gone ,
Will n'ver return....
and my nostalgic bemoan ,
Will n'ver be done

Forever I'll greave,
Thy destiny deceive
So painful is thy woe,
Even tears cease to flow....

If destiny doesn't refrain ,
it's spell of doom
Life would be bane,
of despair n' gloom
No nightingale would sing,
no flower ever bloom....
World would become,
a cemetery very soon.....

Nay its lust , nay infatuation,
love's platonic , its utopian....
Beyon' the humble confines of union,
its thy worship , its devotion...

PERENNIAL REQUIEM.....

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