

Away

Drips of water cascading down melting away
Blending into the atmosphere of time
As Indians roamed an unspoiled American continent
Where nature and man coincided for generations
As the sand dunes are drenched with scattered threads of grass poking out
Miniature trees with varied shades of greens and yellows catch my attention
My mind envelopes into the sumptuous beauty that will never be again
Caught in a time sphere of invasion
There is no description on earth
To fully surmise the unbreakable bond of nature and man
Mingling in the cohesion of unity
One in one - love in love
It is only relics in museums
Left to ponder of what can never be again
Lost by discovery

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