

Insomniac

Jaydeep Sarangi*

Did you borrow my sleep for months?
My lonely nights
Walk between the falling stars.
I listen to light footsteps, thin drizzle.
I read The Labyrinth of Solitude
My mind walks through a lonely road.
Nights grow deep.
Did you borrow my sleep for months?

I swing. Log on to face book.
Post comments here and there.
Locked in notifications.
I wait for the night to be over again.
Unknown birds
Chant the day's break.
Some mysterious jogis chant
To embrace powerful moments
And inhale unpolluted air. I witness all little details.

Day long silence follows my lonely tune
That I sing at night. Stars are invited tonight.

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