



03

STATE OF HEART

Kathakali Banerjee

Kolkata, WB, India

The colour of this ache is surely an incandescent hazel,
with all its phlegmatic specks

I would have drawn constellations
from my inner self.

But tonight,

I observed there is a deep transformation in my character;
Too much love for myself.

But I must say,

Stars are shining in my eyes,

I gathered all the broken pieces of my heart and fixed them perfectly.

Nothing hurts me anymore.

I hear that I have to dive deep within myself to find out what is inside me.

Thankfully there's no hurry to find myself

Somebody whispered you know how to reach the moon with a benevolent
heart.

Self-love is never solipsistic.

It is an art that spreads love.



This is an Open Access e-Journal Published Under A Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 International License

To Cite the Article: *Banerjee, Kathakali, "State of Heart". Literary Cognizance, III-3 (December, 2022): 07-08. Web.*

