

Wolfsbane

By Ajay Poonia

The sound of silence fills my mind,
Laced in blood as cold as ice,
Avarice as dark and sombre
As the ice that envelopes me
Defined by what you did,
What have you done?
Your way of life outlined by
Death in every feature.

I refuse to let you take
Away from my dreams,
My hopes,
My life,
My future
It Depends on me,
Not your insidious avarice,
I create my own destiny

You might try to change yours,
But stop,
Because You won't change me
No matter how hard you try,
As long as I believe .

Ajay Poonia