

"Whispers Between Our Shadows "

Your breath - a flame against my skin ,
A silent language, deep within,
The night bends close, begins to spin,
Two souls , one pulse, one origin.

Your touch - like rain on thirsty ground,
In every sigh , the stars resound,
Our hearts - no longer lost, but found,
In passionate's dance, we come unbound.

Your eyes - the dark ,my sweetest sin,
Where love and lust are twins within,
No words are said, yet all begins -
In whispers soft beneath the skin.

And when the dawn unveils her hue,
I wake,still burning,still with you,
The world feels distant,dim,and new -
For all my dreams were made of you.

Harikesh Kumar Yadav