

### **Love: A Villanelle**

*How lovely it is to be alone  
Not lonely--- thinking of you...  
How marvelous to sink silently like a stone*

*To think that one is not a clone  
But a celestial fire--- a lustrous deep-delving view  
How lovely it is to be alone*

*To know that soft sweet melancholy moan  
A sad but lusty love that is somehow new  
How marvelous to sink silently like a stone*

*Echoes of your sensuous, caressing tone  
In my dreams colored in a cornflower blue  
How lovely it is to be alone*

*Taste of your lips in my intense imagination  
Your quickening breath, your eager mouth, your face of blood-rushing hue  
How marvelous to sink silently like a stone*

*In my teeming brain now a hurricane and cyclone  
Feeling this pulsing passion so wild and true  
How lovely it is to be alone  
How bewilderingly wondrous this bewitching love---this magical milieu.*

**Haider A. Khan (Krishna)**

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