MY LOVE WAS TRUE - A R Sarkar

A day may come when you realize, My love was true, love for you precise, Perhaps I may not be then for my sad demise.

It shall remind you of me always thence, And so I will love you more than ever hence. My heart will remain vacant, my arms stretched,

So you might fall into them and into my heart straight.

Wish the day would come soon, Pray I, God give me so a boon.

I may have you ere my sad demise, You may feel my love, love for you precise.

> Wish the day would come soon, Pray I, God give me so a boon.