



POEM

MORN LIGHT

DELWAR HOSSAIN
Noyon Pur,
Dinajpur, **BANGLADESH.**

MORN LIGHT

Slippery night lies
In the womb of oblivion.

The shoulder of night is blessed
With fire -fly night.

Darks cause the Journey to halt
With adumbral captivation.

The Moon falls asleep in the lap
Of dew drop night.

In a drowsy state
There appears morn light.