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ESIEE Paris

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Lyrics for Magnolia, too

by Sreyash Sarkar, ESIEE Paris

As the beats of summer
Went down
Went down in Sorbonne

We were together
We were together
In the shades
Of perplexity

And magnolia too.

Talking of death
What would
What would indeed
Happen after that

The aroma, heavy
Wafted about
Wafted about
To tell stories to
Our senses.

We listened
We listened
In the sunset glow

And magnolia too.

There were many
Madmen, in company
Madmen, in company
In a distressed summer

Drops of us
Drops of us
On the fountain

And magnolia too.

Leaves fluttered,
Strums of a dusky
Strums of a dusky
Love, under wraps

Put away
Put away
In a breath, afflicted.

And magnolia too.

And I saw
And I saw
The train of life

Curling towards us
In a fallen poem
In a fallen poem
At an inauspicious hour.

The Optical Symphony

I heard the light in all its jubilation:
The tunes, like recuerdos of a passing feast,
The notes, that lingered in the stairs
Encrusted in uncouth undulation,
Lay words deceived and afflicted.

Rhapsodical moments crossed woods
Left their ethereal motion
Under shadowed trees,
Bitten words afloat in the air
Disappeared in the land of magpies;
And cotton trees made their roots
Through untrodden paths.

My audibility looked upon in solitude-
An illuminated world waited in distress
An extracted existence amidst grandiosity.
An incised tongue, I shall affix
Under the stairs,
Away from the sun,
To arouse extinct desires
To arouse forgotten words
To arouse a deluge...

With fingers on the flute,
The cowherd shall play on,
And I shall see how...
Avian words can etherize trees...