**The Fadeout**

Dawn fades into dusk, the stars

Gaze with monotonous persistence

As the throbbing of my heart echoes

The pain of my existence

The decadent world prepares itself

To herald another day, and as

I look through the haze of nostalgia

My thoughts go all astray

Bereft of hope, bereft of thought

The darkness all-pervading

Amidst the ruins of life I stand

The world around me crumbling …

**Sugata Ghosh**