

# Isolation #2

Isolation,  
how do you see me?

You see me mostly as a 'sinking ship'  
You see me as cheerless 'kinship'

I am submerged, during life's hustle, bustle and rustle  
The moment life stills and quiet sets in  
The moment you are forced to pause and slow down  
The moment you are stripped from routine, I emerge

I know 'on the whole' you see,  
Inspiration  
Imagination  
Insight  
Ideas, as positive drives  
Why can you not see me, as one?



You mostly see me as the drive  
to make you mope, downbeat  
Sometimes even to make you cry

Help me to make you upbeat  
Help me to make you smile

See me beyond the gloom  
See me beyond the moment  
See me in the light

*Shanali Perera*