An Expression - Sukanya Dutta

Let's say a word for some memories...
For the night and for the day...
For those obstinacy and sorrow...
For the flow, a stream - as they say...

Let's say a word for the separation...
For the incredibly agonising pain...
For the hearts and for the lips...
For the roses and the rain...

Let's say a word for the trench...
that's filled with broken pieces of dreams...
For the torture and pain of a childbirth...
that comes through the woman's screams...

Let's say a word for the pigeons' melody... and for the deafening social noise... For the silent light of the moon... and for the stranger with a poise...

Let's say a word for tolerating...
the distance while taking dips...
into the ocean of Time...
patiently following the given tips...
Let's say a word for some memories...