



In dark girls I saw your body;
In the startled looks of does' your eyes,
In the moon your cheeks,
In liquid peacock plumes your hair;
The play of eyebrows, in the bright rippling of rivers,
But never, O fiery one,
Did I find these in the same place before. KĀLIDĀSA—Vikramorvaṣīya (Classical Literature)

Rāga Kāfi
Expressing
sensuousness and desire.
Time of play
As the night advances.



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