



Blow, wind, to where my loved one is,
Touch her, and come and touch me soon:
I'll feel her gentle touch through you,
And meet her beauty in the moon.
These things are much for one who loves—
A man can live by them alone— RĀMĀYANA (Classical Literature)

Rāga Mālkaus
Expressing intimacy and
companionship in love.
Time of play
In the quiet depths of the night.



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