

QUANTUM QUILL PUBLICATION

PRESENTS

Faded Promises

like forgotten dreams, they drift between
hope and heartache.



Devayani Subrahmanyam

This collection will take you through the tender
Sadness broken hearts and lost dreams.



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About the author:



DEVAYANI SUBRAHMANYAM

A passionate and expressive writer, I find power in words and emotion in storytelling. I write from the heart, drawing inspiration from the people who shape my life.

Dear Reader,

These pages will take you through a landscape of emotion—poems, reflections, and quiet musings that speak of heartache, loss, and the silent ache that shadows love's fading glow. Whether in verse or in prose, each piece is a mirror to the soul's longing, a companion in the solitude that follows heartbreak.

This collection is dedicated to everyone who has ever braved the stillness of a broken heart. In the quiet between the lines, may you find echoes of your own story and feel a little less alone.

Some pieces are poetry, some are simply thoughts poured out like ink from a wounded heart—but all are born from truth. They are here to remind you: your pain is valid, your healing is possible, and even in sorrow, there is beauty to be found.

With empathy, warmth, and
understanding, Devayani
Subrahmanyam



Like autumn leaves,we fall off away,carried by different winds

You were the right melody,
but life played us in different keys

Once, your eyes held a promise, A world
where love felt true.

Now, they gaze at her with wonder, And I
fade, a forgotten hue.

I was a chapter in your story, She's the
tale you long to tell.

In her arms, you found your heaven, And I
learned the depths of hell.

Your love was my salvation, But she is
the one you adore.

In the shadow of your new beginning, I'm left
aching, forevermore

Once we danced in sync,
now we waltz to separate tunes

Our love, a flame in the darkness, A
beacon of hope in the night.
But every step we take together, Feels like
a losing fight.

We kiss, we cry, we hold on tight, Yet the
distance grows each day. Our hearts
intertwined in sorrow, Wishing for
another way.

The love we share is endless, But the
path we walk is rough.
Sometimes, love alone isn't enough, And letting
go becomes our reality.

We were a fire that burned bright, now just
ashes and memories.

In a house full of voices, I'm the
silent one,
A shadow in the corner, a
daughter left undone.
Their eyes pass over me like I'm not there, Invisible
threads of love,
woven thin, threadbare.

They praise my brother's every move, his
laughter fills the air,
But my whispers go unheard, my
presence,
they don't care.
I long for just a moment, a glance
that says, "I see",
For a place within this family where I
can simply be.

I watch from distant sidelines, yearning for
their light,
But in their world of shining stars, I'm
hidden out of sight.
Still, I hold onto hope, that one
day they'll see,
The quiet strength and love that
dwells within me

Your promises were like the wind, here for a moment,
then gone with no trace.

She's the sun that warms your day, I'm the
moonlight, soft and pale.
In your world, I lose my way, A love
destined to fail



My heart beats for you,
a silent rhythm you may never hear.

They say he's playing a game, That his
love is just a lie.

But I can't unlove his whisper, Or the
sparkle in his eye.

He's a storm I can't weather, Yet his
touch feels like home.

In a world of doubts and warnings, For him, I
still roam.

He's the ache in my heart, The one I
can't set free.

Even if he's a beautiful lie, He's the
truth I choose to see.

Loving you is a beautiful battle, but the war leaves us both broken.



Your words, now empty echoes, In the
corridors of my mind.
I search for you in memories, But
there's nothing left to find.

Alive, you walk away from me, A ghost
of what we were.
Your promises, now shattered, In a
world where I endure.

We were a beautiful story with an unfinished ending.

You make me think I'm stupid, you made
me believe,
That no matter how hard I try, I'll
never achieve.
I gave my all to be your best, to be
enough for you,
But in your eyes,
my every effort was worthless, never true.

You never saw the light in me, the
spark I tried to show,
You crushed my dreams,
my confidence, making me feel low. Yet here
I stand, broken but whole, finding my own
way,
No longer will I let your words define
my days.

For I am more than what you see, stronger
than you know,
And one day I will rise above, and let
your shadows go.
I'll find the love within myself, the worth
you couldn't see,
And bloom into the person that I was meant to be

We were two stars, once close, now
galaxies apart



You promised forever, but fate
tore us apart,
leaving me with resonances of your love.

I saw you with another,
Her lips pressed against yours. My heart
shattered in an instant, Like glass upon
the floor.

Racing through the night, With tears
blurring my view. A love turned to a
nightmare, As fate's cruel hand
withdrew.

An accident stole my body, But my
heart had died before. Seeing you kiss
another,
Was a pain I couldn't escape.

In the quiet of the afterlife, I hope
you find what's true. For in my final
moments, All I saw was you.

You were my sunrise, but we
met at twilight

love you like the moon loves the sun, from a
distance, in the shadows.

I watched you fall for her, The way
you once fell for me.
Your smiles, your secret whispers, In a
place I can't see.

She's my friend, my confidante, Yet now
she holds your heart.
And in this twisted fate, I'm torn
apart.

Love's betrayal is bitter,
When it comes from those we trust. In the
ashes of our friendship,
I see my love turn to dust.

We were once inseparable, now just
two souls adrift

In his eyes, I see the sorrow, a love
that's lost its light,
he sits in quiet reflection, through
the day and night.
His hands, once strong and steady, now
tremble with the pain,
Of living in a world where her love no
longer reigns.

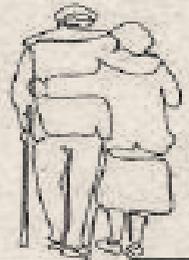
He speaks of her with tender words, a love
that never waned,
From childhood sweethearts
to lifelong partners, their devotion remained. I watch
him by the window,
where they used to sit and talk,
Now he wanders through his memories, in every
room they'd walk.

His heart is heavy, burdened with the
silence she's left behind,
Yet in his stories, her laughter lingers, gentle and
kind.
He tells me of their younger days, the
dreams they dared to chase,
Of how her smile could light the darkest corners of any
place.

I see the tears he tries to hide, the
longing in his gaze,
For the woman who was everything to him, in so
many countless ways.
But through the grief, there's something pure, a love
that never dies,
A bond that even death can't break, seen
clearly in his eyes.

He holds onto her memory, with
every breath he takes, In every
sunset, every dawn,
in the morning when he wakes. Though she's
gone, she's not forgotten, in his heart she'll
always stay,
A love that's etched in time forever, never to
decay.

his love for her,
a beacon shining bright,
Guides him through the darkness, and fills his
days with light.
And in his stories, I find hope, a love so
deep and true,
That even in the face of loss, it carries
him through.



This poem is dedicated to my grandfather

In a moment, life stood still,
Her eyes closed, against his will.

The world around, a blur of pain, Their love so
deep, now leaves a stain.

He watched her slip away, helpless, Words
unspoken, left him breathless.

Her smile, her laugh, forever gone, Leaving
him to face the dawn.

A lifetime passes in a breath, He clings
to memories left.

A love now lost, his soul in strife, Echoes of
their shared life.

our goodbye turned our memories into
haunting whispers



Hope's light extinguished, darkness is
my home,
In the silence of sorrow, I
silently roam.
Dreams turned to ashes, joy's
embers gone cold, Life's colour
faded,
a story left untold

In the abyss of despair, even
shadows abandon me

In a heartbeat,
you moved where I couldn't follow, Love
turned bitter,
replaced by hollow.
Your new dawn leaves my night unending, A
shattered heart left,
forever mending



Chandler Bing, a friend so true,
Best buddy to Joey, through and through. With
Monica, his love did bloom,
The best husband, lighting up the room

With Phoebe, quirky times were shared, In their
weirdness, they truly cared.
Rachel found a friend so dear, With
Chandler always near.

Ross, his childhood friend and brother, In-law
bond, like no other.
Matthew Perry, you showed the way, Inspiring us,
day by day.

Your humor, heart, and warmth so bright, Guided us
through darkest night.
Though you're gone, your light remains, In
laughter, tears, and sweet refrains.

Goodbye, dear Chandler, friend and
guide,
In our hearts, you'll always reside. From
Central Perk to our own homes, Your spirit
lives, we're not alone.

*Thank you Chandler Bing, for filling our
lives with laughter and joy- your humor and
heart made every day brighter and will be
cherished forever.*



In a room full of voices, silence is
my only friend

Dear love, today the world feels still, Your
absence leaves a void to fill.
Another year, your special day, Without you
here, I lose my way.

I write these words with trembling hand,
Remembering dreams we once had planned. Your
laughter echoes in my mind,
A melody, so sweet, so kind.

Candles burn, though you're not here, Their
flicker dances, drawing near.
Happy birthday, my sweet love, I hope
you see me from above.

In every heartbeat, every sigh, I send
my love up to the sky.
Though you're gone, you're
always near, In every tear, all
year.

My anchor gone, I drift in an endless sea.

Your love, once a fire, now
flickers no more, Extinguished
by time, leaving my heart sore.
In the silence of your indifference, I
find, The echoes of a love,
now left behind

Surrounded by laughter,
yet my heart sounds hollow, Among the
smiles,
my tears are swallowed.
In the warmth of loved ones, I shiver
in cold,
Loneliness grips, even as i hold hands

My words fall like whispers into the
void of your silence

In the heart's deep chambers, love's
language is mute, Misunderstood
melodies play, feelings dilute.

We speak,
yet the silence screams louder than words, Lost in
translation,
love's meaning blurs



In your gaze, once tender, I find a
stranger's stare,
Love's sweet whispers turn to cold, public
glare.
Disclaim cuts deep, where
devotion once lay,
Heartache blooms in love's disarray

Helpless, I watch as dreams crumble into dust

In your absence,
shadows dance where light once stayed,
Memories of laughter now bitterly
frayed.
You were my strength, my
unyielding guide, Now lost,
I wander with no one by my side.

My heart shattered,
the pieces falling into another's hands

Replaced before my heart could even finish breaking



In the shadows of your lies, my heart
wITHERS unseen

Hidden in the shadows, our love
remains unsaid,
While your deceitful eyes on another are fed.
In glare, your flirtations sting, Love concealed,
heartbreak's bitter ring.

Her words cut deep, etching 'not enough'
into my heart.

In this life, she loved him with all her heart, but the stars were never aligned. She was the only one who felt the pull, the only one who saw forever in his eyes. Every time she closed her eyes, she dreamed of a world where they were together, a world where he loved her back with the same intensity. But this wasn't their time.

She believes in the afterlife, where souls meet again. And in every life, she falls for him, hoping that one day he'll fall for her too. She hopes that in another life, the universe will be kinder, and they will finally be together, bound by a love that transcends time and space. Until then, she carries the weight of unrequited love, with the hope that someday, somewhere, they'll find each other and never part again.

Your presence fades into a distant blur, Indifference
settles where passion once were. No room for hate in
this vacant space,
Just a hollow echo, in love's cold place

The void you left behind swallows my heart whole



In the silence of our love, I felt secure, Through quarrels and peace,
we always endured.

Then she came along, bright and kind,
A friend to us both, with a heart aligned.

You laughed with her, a bond so deep, A connection formed, secrets to keep. I watched from afar, feeling the space,
The closeness we shared seemed to erase.

I see the joy you both have found, In laughter and talks, so profound. But my heart aches with silent fear, Am I losing you, my love so dear?

Our love was a secret, a hidden song,
Now feels like it's fading, something's wrong. I don't want to break this newfound tie,
Yet my heart whispers a quiet, sad sigh.

I cherish our friend, I truly do,
But I miss the days when it was just us two. In this tangled web of hearts combined,
I seek a way to not be left behind.

For love and friendship, both are true, I hope
to find a balance with you.

In this maze of feelings, I strive to see,
A path where you, she, and I can be.

Our hearts aligned, but fate's decree, Keeps
you from me, eternally



I cherish her too, but my heart longs for our closeness
once more.

Friendship and love now tangled, I
struggle to find my place.

My heart aches quietly as I see your new connection
blossom.

Our hidden love feels lost in the shadow of this
newfound friendship.

I miss the days when it was just us, before
she came along.

In the silence, I fear losing you to the bond you
share with her.

I watch you both laugh,
feeling the distance grow between us.

Two hearts that beat as one apart, Bound by love, yet torn by fate's art.



You were the silent guardian of my soul, A
faithful friend who made me whole.

In your eyes, I saw the love so true, A bond
so rare, just me and you.

Through every storm and darkest night, You stood
beside me, my guiding light. Unconditional love,
you gave so free,

A reason to breathe, to simply be.

Now you've gone, and I'm left alone,
With memories of a heart now
turned to stone.

Your paw prints linger where we
used to play,

A constant reminder of a love that
won't fade away.

Though I grieve, your spirit remains, A gentle
whisper through my pains. In every heartbeat,
I feel your grace,

My cherished friend, no one can replace.

Forever in my heart, you will stay, Guiding me
through each and every day. Gone from sight, but
never far,

You were my angel, my brightest star

In every corner, your absence I find,
I miss you deeply, you were one of a kind.



The warmth of your fur is a memory I hold
tight,
I miss you dearly, both day and night.



Her love and effort shaped your way, Now
you've left, and turned away.

They say to move on, find
another heart,
But none match the rhythm of yours, torn
apart.

In the crowd, I search for your face, No one
can fill this void, this space.

Your eyes were my stars, my
guiding light,
Now I'm lost in endless night.

They say you weren't special, a
fleeting phase,
Yet your absence fills my days.

I can't fall in love, no one can compare, Your
memory is everywhere.

In every glance, I see only you, A love
so deep, it can't renew.

You were my existence, my every breath, Now, I'm
adrift in sorrow's depth.

They say time heals, but I remain, Caught in
love's relentless chain.

I look for you in every dream,
But waking leaves me with a silent scream.

They claim you weren't special, just a phase, Yet my heart aches for you in endless ways



I can't love again, no one compares,
Your memory lingers, in every breath of air.

Love's patient vigil, through
years unspoken,
In my heart, a promise never broken. Seeing
you again, with someone new, My final breath
whispered,
"I waited for you

Left with memories, but no final embrace, I search
the stars, longing for your face.

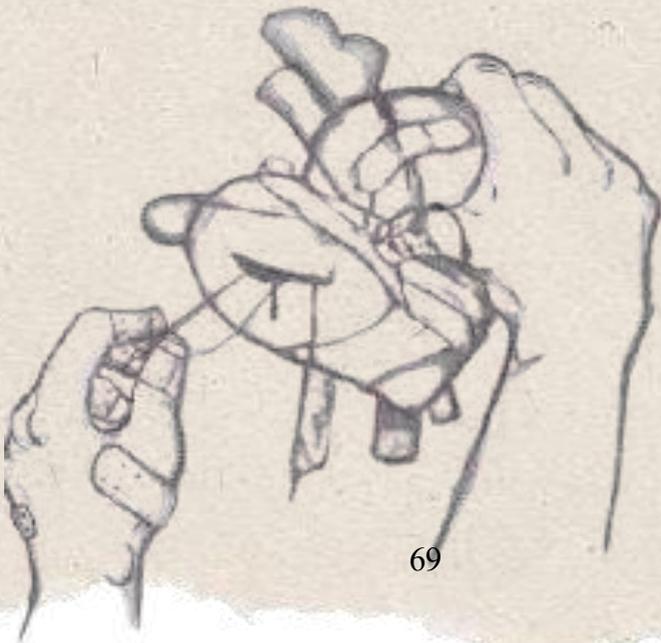
It's a strange kind of pain when the ones you care about the most seem to hurt you effortlessly. They know the words that sting, the actions that leave scars, yet they continue as if unaware of the damage they're causing. You find yourself trapped in a cycle of wanting to protect them, not wanting to react or behave badly, because deep down, you still care.

But now, confusion clouds your mind are they doing this unknowingly, or is there intent behind their actions? The lines blur, and you're left feeling exhausted, emotionally drained. Avoidance becomes your shield, a way to escape the constant hurt, but it doesn't heal the wound inside.

You're tired—tired of the emotional turmoil, tired of pretending that everything is okay when it's not.

The thought of letting go tugs at your heart, a bittersweet release from the pain. But even in this, there's hesitation because part of you still holds on to the hope that things will change, that they will see the hurt they cause. Yet, the desire to run, to find peace, grows stronger each day

I watched my own joy fade to ensure yours would bloom,
and my quiet sacrifice remained unseen



He said, I need time.

So I gave it to him, piece by piece, unraveling
days like silk ribbons, laying them at his
feet.

I held my breath,
stitched my longing into patience,
whispered, I'll wait.

But time was never what he needed. He
needed someone else.

Now he looks at her the way

I used to dream he'd look at me. Now his
laughter belongs to her, his touch, his
words—

all the things I thought time would bring back to me.

And me?

I stand here with empty hands,
a hollow chest where love used to live. It
aches—not like a wound,
but like something that never truly existed.

When I look at the moon, all I can think of is you. It's strange how a distant, quiet orb in the sky has become the keeper of my thoughts, holding them tenderly in its pale light. I wonder if, wherever you are, you ever look up at the same moon and let it cradle your thoughts of me, the way it does mine of you.

There are nights when the moon feels like a symbol of love itself, glowing softly, full of promises whispered in the silence. And in some way, I feel that love, too. I find myself staring at it, imagining that in its light, there's a connection between us, a silent exchange of hearts. Even though deep down I know you might never think of me this way, I can't help but hope that you do -just once, just for a moment.

Still, there's a kind of peace in the uncertainty. In the quiet moments under the moon, I find solace in simply wishing.

Wishing you could see what I see, feel what I feel, love the way I love.

The night wraps around me, the sky vast and endless, and I smile, knowing that love can exist even in silence, even in longing.

I'll keep looking at the moon, and I'll keep thinking of you, even if you never look back. Because in those moments, there's a beauty, a quiet love that doesn't need to be returned to be real. It's enough that I feel it, and that it gives me peace.

Happiness fades,
and moving on feels tough, Forgetting you is
hard,
and the pain is rough.

Mentally exhausted, physically drained, I wish
for death to end this endless pain.

Good things seem lost in the shadow of you, Unloving
you feels impossible to do.

They say not to fall in love
, and now I see,
The weight of my heartache is crushing me.

Do you truly care,
or am I just a passing dream? Lost in
this confusion, nothing is what it
seems.

Everything's spinning, driving me
to despair,
Will this torment ever end, or is it
always there?



No more waiting for love that's never there, No more
crying at night or feeling despair.

Maybe you'll learn from the heartaches that came,
And find strength in the pain, not just the blame

Sometimes we hold onto a love that was never meant for us, hoping that somehow, if they just see how deeply we care, they might change their heart. We dream that our devotion will unlock the door to their affection, that our love will fill the spaces they never knew were empty. But instead, they see us as kind, maybe even irreplaceable in their life—but not in the way we so desperately wished. It's not their fault; love can't be forced, and feelings are stubborn things.

And so, we stand at that painful crossroad where we realize that love, real love, isn't about possession. It isn't about hoping they will come around. It's about wanting their happiness, even if it doesn't include us. As much as it hurts, sometimes the bravest, most loving thing we can do is to let go.

At first, it feels unbearable, like the universe has dealt us a cruel hand. We've been told for so long that if we just love hard enough, it will be enough. But life, in its quiet wisdom, teaches us that some hearts simply aren't meant to stay. And that's okay. In letting go, we set ourselves free too. We open ourselves to the possibility that one day, someone will choose us, not because we begged them to, but because they see in us what we've always seen in them.

Fate may be beyond our control, but our peace, our happiness—it lies in accepting that love doesn't always go the way we want. It goes the way it's supposed to. And when we truly understand that, we realize that sometimes, love isn't about holding on tighter. It's about knowing when to let go.

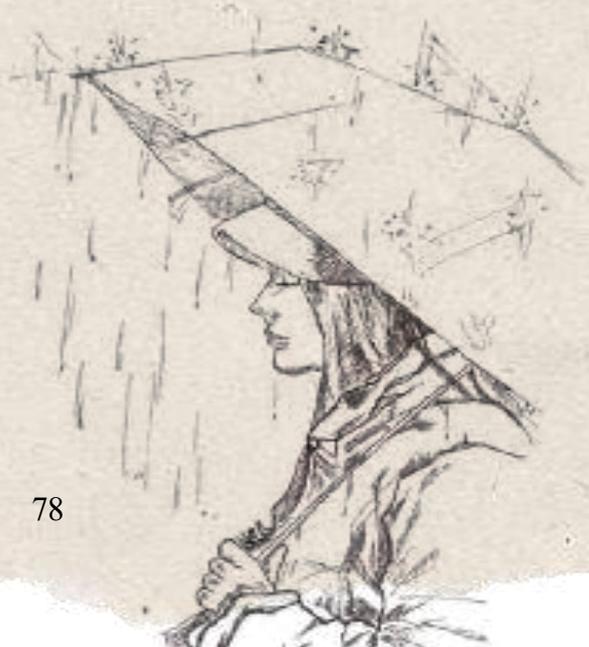
She loves him more than words can say, Would
give her life for him each day.
He feels unsure, his heart confused, But
keeps her close, afraid to lose.

Her love is strong, his heart unsure, He
knows her love is deep and pure. He can't let
go, though feelings hide,
Afraid no one else would stay by his side.

Once I'd think of us,
wild in the rain, chasing each other's light— of how
you'd lift me, hold me close,
the world blurred by the beauty of that moment.

But now, raindrops bring only hollow echoes, reminders
of how things fade.

I am not who I was; you are not who you were.
I wish I could find joy here again,
but all I feel is the weight of what's gone.



When I look at you, I see everything I want, even if I'm
nothing you need.

Once, we were strangers, unknown and alone, Then you
became the place I called home.
But homes can crumble, and love can fade, Now we're
strangers, lost in the ruin we made. Two strangers
now, with nothing to say,
We loved, we lived, but drifted away.
You were my everything, now you're just a name, Two
strangers bound by forgotten flame.

Love was never just a word for me—it was a world I built, a future I painted in colors only I could see. I gave, I trusted, I believed, and in the end, I was left with nothing but the wreckage of a love that was never mine to hold. I wasn't just in love; I was love—every dream, every sacrifice, every whispered hope woven into something I thought would last. But love, real love, doesn't lie. It doesn't make you feel like an afterthought. It doesn't leave you blaming yourself for the choices someone else made. I was a hopeless romantic, the kind who would have given my entire life for a love that wasn't even real. And now, I stand here, empty-handed, wondering if love itself was ever meant for me—or if I was only ever meant to chase its shadow.

Dear You

I don't really know how to begin this, or if these words will ever reach you. But tonight, something in me just needed to let this out.

I miss you. Not who you became, but who you were when we first met. The version of you that made me feel safe, understood, and cared for. You taught me a lot. You made me believe that someone like me could be happy. And I really believed it. I looked up to you, trusted you, and gave you the softest parts of me without holding back.

Our ending still hurts. It wasn't all your fault, and it wasn't all mine either. We both made mistakes. But what hurts the most is how you treated me when you knew how much I loved you. You knew I would've done anything for you. You knew I was willing to give up so much just to stay by your side. And still, you made me feel like I wasn't enough.

There were days I thought I hated you for that. I wanted to. But deep down, I know I never could. That's the thing about real love—it doesn't just go away. Even now, after everything, a part of me still loves you. Maybe it always will. But I'm not in love with you anymore.

Something inside me broke, and I think your actions did that. I stopped trusting people, I started doubting everything. But I don't regret loving you. I don't regret trying.

Because I know I gave my all. I tried to make it work. I tried to hold on.

I don't know if I'll ever see you again, and maybe that's for the best. But I do hope, wherever you are, you find peace, you find happiness, and you find the version of yourself that I once believed in.

I'm moving on now. Not because I didn't love you, but because I finally love myself enough to let go.

Take care.

What made me write this collection?

Heartbreak is a universal experience, one that we all encounter in various forms throughout our lives. Whether it's the end of a romantic relationship, the loss of a cherished friendship, or watching someone we care about navigate their own heartache, the pain is profound and often leaves us feeling isolated.

I've faced my own share of heartbreaks and have seen friends and family go through similar trials. These experiences, both personal and observed, have deeply impacted me and inspired me to write this collection. I wanted to create a space where these emotions could be expressed openly and where those who are hurting could find solace and understanding.

Writing these pieces—poems and reflections alike—has helped me make sense of the sorrow that follows lost love and fading dreams. Through these words, I hope you see your own pain mirrored and find comfort in knowing you're not alone.

We all carry heartbreak in different forms, but in sharing it, we find strength. May these pages offer a little light in your healing.

This book is dedicated to everyone who has felt the sting of heartache. May it bring you comfort, understanding, and the courage to heal.

With heartfelt sincerity,

Devayani Subrahmanyam



For every heart that's loved deeply, lost quietly, and kept going anyway.

