I have bad and a good side,

Good powering upon the bad most of the time,

Sometimes things trigger my bad side,

Making me say things I keep in my mind.

Sitting in dark blaming myself for speaking, Cause once I was told to keep expressing, Tired of finding the right person to talk, It's better to be quiet and go on a lonely walk.

If I am expressing myself to you,
Don't just disappear out of the blue,
Cause I am fighting with myself before
expressing,
Just to be told that I am overreacting...

I am not shy but an introvert,
Who just wished for some comfort,
I was mature but also a child
How can I be okay by my thoughts triggering my bad side?

She is kind maybe a bit too much,
Who ignores your mistakes without holding a
grudge,

Just wants be a good friend to you,

Cause in today's world such people are very few.

Thinking about everyone is what she does,
Because she thinks she is never enough,
If she's murdered she will apologize for blood
stains on your hand,
It's always her mistake is what she thinks and
understands,

She always tries to be there for you,
Sorry if she ever had been a bad person to you,
Being kind is not a crime,
She just want you all to always shine..

-Агуа

Ocean is my comfort place,
Waves that shine like a glaze,
The only place that feels humble,
In the busy lives of this concrete jungle.

Standing there a feel a breeze,
All my stress is now released,
Then I go for a walk ahead,
All I could see is a beautiful sunset.

The salty water touching my feet,

Makes me and my heart partially complete,

I find an escape in the ocean,

As it comes me without any expectation.

- Агуа

## **NESCAFE JINGLE**

Purani yaadein, Nescafe ke saath, Jiye voh pal aur aai uski yaad, Yaadein uski Dil koh behlati hai, Roz coffee uska chehra dikhati hai.

Uski yaadein soneh nhi deti, Woh sukun ab coffee hai deti, Koi nhi hai ab mere satt, Bass mein aur Nescafe deta hai Mera saath.

## WOODPULP CAMPAIGN JINGLE

