## **ARE WE!!**

Well, we are close but are we ... All the time when I'm not with you I enjoy the moments when I was And when I'm with you I sorrow the moments when I wouldn't be Every time when I try to make you feel safe I think I'm making you dependent But when I leave you stranded to make you independent I feel unsafe When I look at you I can see the world in your eyes When I hold you I feel as the world is within my arms But when I look at the world It seems the world is missing, I'm stuck and everything is so much heavy There are times when I'm mad at you and There are times when I'm proud of you

But in the end what remains

So you decide if we are close.

~ Durgesh Kolte