**cz life goes on**

Sitting on nature's bed , mind in a haze,

it’s the little things in life, she ponders,

Perhaps the grass and the wind,

Doves soaring on their wings,

Wink of the stars , the lost dear hearts,

Sound of rains tickling the ears,

A dream come true and the faces to cheer,

Different colours of skin,

yet love fills each heart beyond brim,

a way of life for one ,chaos for another,

what seems so complacent may lead you nowhere,

we all have a knack of building a life worth living for,

lead the macadam of sanctity and give love with a heart so pure..

not a big deal if your lantern catches up a hole,

Perhaps it is meant to show up the path around and lighten up your soul,

Sky is not far a place,

But it surely will go on at its own pace..

so, savour each day like it’s our last

and don’t forget to have a cheerful blast..

go with the flow , love the ones around and glow,

those who left were definitely not meant to be there for always,

and those of the present , we still never know the days,

keep a soft heart and accept the fate,

turn the tears into giggles and never endure hatred..

there will be some besides you forever,

embrace them , for they are the gems who make you braver..

she sussed it all up , she says,

yet again saddens up and prays..

Because everytime you think you are finally a know-it-all person,

life tricks you in and starts with a scratch again..

Sufferings are sempiternal,

a hero turns them to lessons eternal,

the scars enhance the essence of life,

so risk this life , love this life,

Because it all comes up to being happy after all..:

-Aditi Binnani

IT 3rd year