My life is just like a silence in an eerie atmosphere. I mean people find it very peaceful, only if they knew what this silence holds. As they say, secrets are wrapped in silence. This silence holds every emotion. It has a hidden storm in it. Not all know how powerful this silence is. It’s serene as well as perturbed. It’s safe as well as dangerous. It’s simple as well as complicated. Silence is a secret that holds every secret. Once you get to know this silence; you get to know the secrets of unending times.

~sadaf