

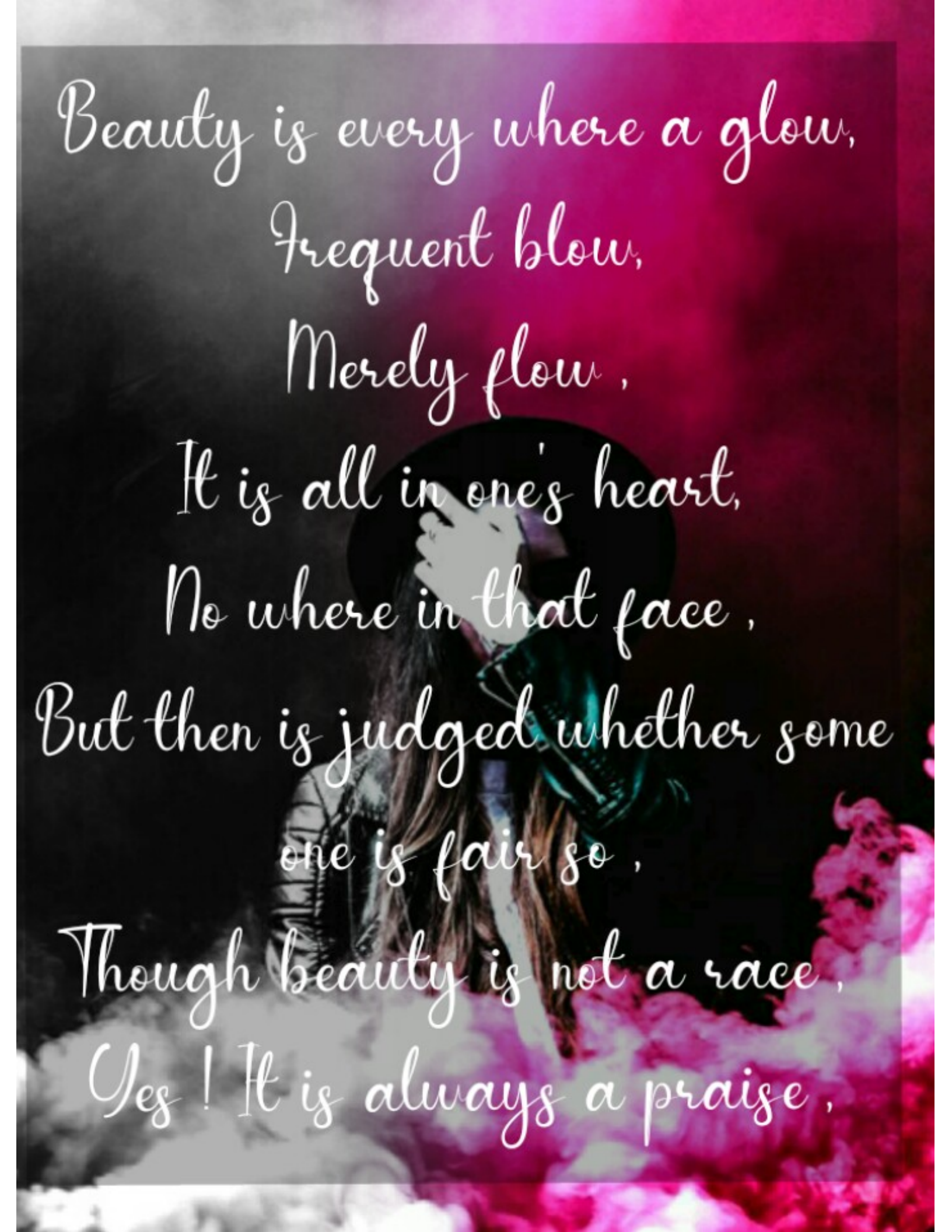


BEAUTY

Though beauty is not a race ,
Yes ! It is always a praise ,
Born little in some corner ,

It is rear,

Growing slow - slow,
For others not to bare,
Though beauty is not a race ,
Yes ! It is always a praise ,



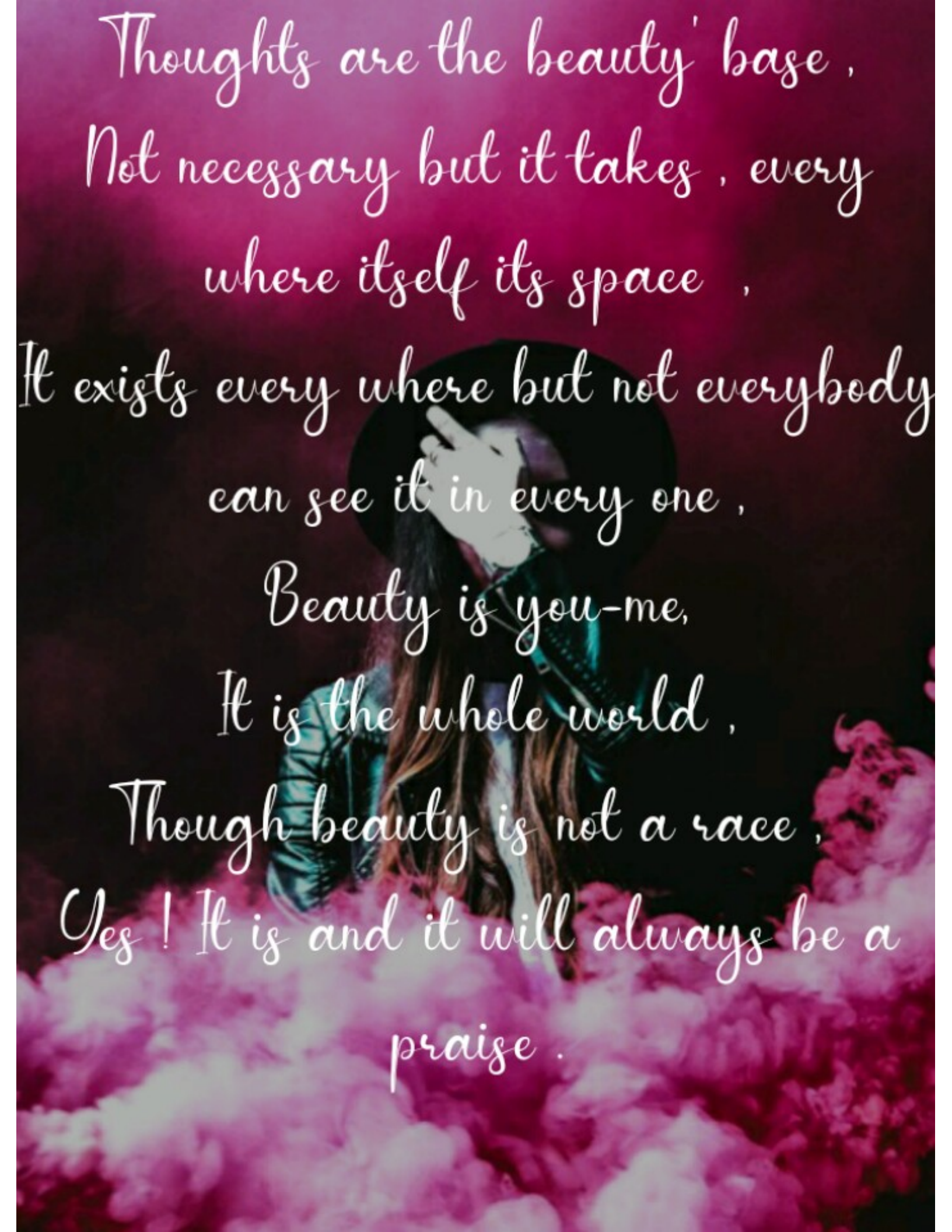
Beauty is every where a glow,
Frequent blow,
Merely flow ,
It is all in one's heart,
No where in that face ,
But then is judged whether some
one is fair so ,
Though beauty is not a race ,
Yes ! It is always a praise ,



Though beauty is not a race ,
It is all in one's heart ,
Beauty is nothing to be judged on
that face ,

Only men , only women ,
irrespective of gender every where
given a space ,

Though beauty is not a race,
Yes ! It is always a praise ,



Thoughts are the beauty' base ,
Not necessary but it takes , every
where itself its space ,
It exists every where but not everybody
can see it in every one ,
Beauty is you-me,
It is the whole world ,
Though beauty is not a race ,
Yes ! It is and it will always be a
praise .