

Synchronicity Flow of your universe.

Hitesh A H

1 **Look upon your feet**

I roved by the seashore,
in search of shells in those mossy rocks
And would have slipped my legs if
it wasn't for a stranger near me.

"Hey Boy, watch your steps,
These rocks aren't for you to climb!"
Out of sight I had to smile,
While the grip was firm

"Whose would it be ?"
The question was foolish;
"Look upon your feet", he said
"And show me your path"!

The sands had cleared followed my toes,
but his eyes where upon the seashore
There was nothing in the way
as the sight of gloaming sun.

Footprints on the seashore
all have vanished,
Disperse out of sight
under the smiling sun.

The man had a witty smile,
The beauty that around you lies,
The misty loveliness of the dusk,
In those eyes, there was certainty

Having a déjà vu
in hearing his words,
The man must be a saint
Enlightened clarity of thoughts
Should it be a lead
had we ever noticed..

As i watch him walk away
With those tides nearby,
The open sea waves more
into our life.
Sailing on the sand
Looks upon your feet.
