The trap:

Hello, everyone….it’s goanna be a Gr8 evening, right?

So, I’ll tell about one of my gr8 evening too, “in my way”

So, I was there lost in a new place,

Lost in a peace of my melodious dynamics…

And The place was not righteous enough to kick

I lifted up my eyes, away from the cell’s screen

More of a brightness hitting me…than the dark beam

That’s the very moment I saw her off track

A little shyness, a little ‘saadgi’ and nothing to brag,

her friend circle… I found a place to fit in..

I ought to find a moment, making a stepin

Some, haze blew as I was there,

Things went too fast never in favour….

I wanted to talk but didn’t wanna cut through anyones conversation…

I would wait for my turn weather it be there or not in my possession…

Isiliye m shaant rehta hu yha baat krte hue…

Kahin kuch glt na kehdu darr ko saath liye…

Pr haa…

When everything stopped… we talked….

Chat screen for hours… without disturbance from… outside world

Aur baat hoti rhegi har pal…

I will never ruin my happy place with her

Although, I asked she said no….. any way…. Yaa but

And.. few line… I want to say to her… directly which I never told her earlier….

Mne muskarate hue teri wo tasveer dekhi si hi thi

Usme wo gaalon ki naazuk si lalai jo… mana feeki si hi thi

Wo baal khule hue bepanaaah bikhre hue aur wo

Mand si muskan, aadhe chaand ki si hi thi

Log kehte h ki meri baton pe teri chhavi aati h…

Itti si baat tujhe bhi samajh kaha hi aati h

Tu meri h , nhi nhi pta…’

Bss itna h ki meri dhadkan ki aawaj tere iss jhumke ki trah hi aati h….

She is beautiful man…. That’s it