

// A game Dice //

A world of wonders and possibility,
Hands frozen with reality
Faded dreams and life's brutality,
Illuminated by light of uncertainty.

Yes you heard it right,
It's all the game of dice.
A life full of varied chances ,
Some odd and some evenly nice.

You may loose today,
But end up winning tomorrow.
Filling your quivers again
With all your arrows.

What if the dice falls
on the darkest corner
Where no light could sneak in,
With no exit clause
You will have to move on
Risking all.

But you never know,
Fate may take turns,
Imploring you to reconsider,
Leaping straight from depth of darkness,

Away from captors,
Shining in your favours.

The only truth of this moment,
Is clandestine in that dice,
One two three
Four five six
A puzzle which is yet to be fix
Some colours are still left
For the world to be seen.

A world transformed into monochrome,
Descended - a ghostly shroud unfurled.
Floating in breathless, boundless speed,
Submerging into opaque sheet of pain and need.

Hands feel the cold stone so weak,
That she struggles to make her move
This chilly air pierces the bridge of nose
Taking hooded head away back toward the same woods you braved to crossed.

Screams of silence resound
Not in the darkness of days
but in the light of night
in his hollow hunt
You longing for no more stunt

Standing numb, you feel it all
"step back today, I go tomorrow

break up today, I build tomorrow!

fall down today, Fly tomorrow"

As the cloud clears,the music ends,

The rule of life is it's a game of dice,

Sometimes you win ,

Sometimes you loose,

The choice to keep on playing is upto you,

But if you posses the courage - Roll the dice,

What if you may have all the possibility to get the Paradise!

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