

## **Krishna's Enigmatic Dance of Happiness and Tears**

O Krishna, what a magical world you have created! The entire world searches for happiness, and you hold it in your hands. You give it to the people and take it away from them. You play games with us and make it all seem like a play. You provide happiness through small things, and even the biggest things can't compare.

O Krishna, why did you give me a taste of happiness? It's like hunger; enjoying it once satisfies momentarily, but the craving returns later. When food is in front of us, our hunger is subdued, but when we have none, the hunger intensifies. Similarly, moments of happiness appear small when they are in front of us, but we spend our entire lives chasing them when they're absent.

O Krishna, I remember the days from my childhood when I was delighted with a single piece of cake. Now, even ten whole cakes can't replicate that joy. Where is the mistake? Is it my mind or my heart?

O Krishna, people are chasing happiness all over the world. Some believe it's in wealth, some in family, some in emotions, and some in food, but you reveal them all as mirages.

O Krishna, you make people believe they are intelligent, yet you make them true fools. You lead them to think they are thinking, but you control their minds from behind. The most bewildering part is that you make them believe they are fooling you, but, in fact, you are the one who fools them.

O Krishna, what a remarkable place you have created! You play with minds as if they are switches. You make a place look beautiful at first and turn it into the worst when people start liking it. But Krishna, your face remains beautiful even after countless gazes. Perhaps it's Radha Rani's beauty reflected in you.

O Krishna, what are you, and what have you made me? I was so happy in my childhood; I used to talk to others without hesitation or fear. What changed me into a cowardly introvert who can't even talk to you? Instead, I write these words to express my thoughts.

O Krishna, please stop me from running around and tie me to you. There used to be days when a drop of milk tasted like elixir, and now, even elixir seems worthless.

O Krishna, you created everything in this world with your power and gave them glimpses of happiness, telling them to stop running after eternal happiness, which goes against their nature.

O Krishna, how is this possible? You gave me the power to run, and you are the one taking it away.

O Krishna, everything in this world is a mirage, even you. When I come near you, you become invisible and make me sad.

O Krishna, make me cry so I can offer my tears to you. Everything outside was not made by me nor did I bring it. My tears are the only things I can generate from my body and offer to you.

But you even took my tears. You once made me cry for chocolate, then for love, but now you've given me everything. Please give me back my tears, which hold the purest emotions. They remind me that you are the one who brought love into my life and took it from me. Every time I cry, I used to talk to you, but now I want to weep my heart out for you, yet the tears won't come. They blur my vision but don't flow.

O Krishna, accept my tears as an offering, and make me cry for everything I have, to love them and remember you forever.