

# Time (Poem)

Tick tack.... Tick tack....

Life is passing down on your interval clock

Memories are like which happened yesterday,

Turn to flashes of moment that seems to be fade away,

Life is full of miracles,

What happens that don't even come in existence

People you once know, walk by without a clue,

The times you ones shared, Exists as if you were never there.

Time flies.... Life dies and you never know when you will say your last  
goodbye,

I wish i could turn back time,

Spend it with loved ones and make bond stronger,

Live like every day as my last day of life,

Which where once mine.

Back to those school memories,

Those punishment days, that was really adorable,

That time spenden in projects with teachers,

Even a single moment of that I want back

Or to go back even a more, Being a kid in a candle store,

And again, get a chance to play in mothers lap more,

Utterly butterly theirs no control on time.

This all is going to vanish once,

when you will realise your life was like an hell,

You even forget to laugh at those special moments Even what if they come  
back.

But back to reality Memories continue to fade away

Tick tack.... Tick tack....

How I wish I could control this clock