Bounded

Spring had poured all its beauty in nature

But the boy felt beauty isolated on her

She, the beauty, knew there was someone

And a lover, a preserver was what he earned

After a lot of glorious springs together

The boy knew, the path to her was thorned

The world wored the crown of discrimination

And all he could do was mourned

For the death of his love towards his beauty

And she was now no longer his duty.

HIS demise lasted for a few season

And in a new pring beauty herself chose his way

But this time he didn’t want to become society's toy

And he chose to think from mind like a strong boy

The wounded of heart was still in the past

Heart only wanted his previous beauty to last.

Rojina chaulagain

-M2