



Those were the peaceful days



First breeze from warm seas



People enjoying the nature at it's finest



City from the windows



The place where all meetings



The technology advancement



There stood a man before the lamp post



He stands before a house



Walks down the path looking at the sky



He feels an object hitting the ground



Atmosphere stranger, skies become dark



Lakes start to fill



Lakes start to dry



Earth quakes start



Vision starts blurring out



A quick memory of a beautiful sunny day



Everything fades away from the scene



Every path seems fading away



And then the scene





Every place looks familiar but



Suddenly everything starts to brighten up



His mind making things clear



Sees a woman's



She shows him a river



The same place became conc



The very path became polluted



Shows him an unseen river world



Feels like on the edge of the world



Opens his eyes sees a man on



Shows him the view of buildings



The very place flooded with w



Skies start becoming



G Sees a duck



Suddenly g sees s crossing the



Tries to find her to know... what's happen



Heathens a place called brick oven



Stands at the junction





The skies fall apart  
Opens his eyes walking on the first path  
The night skies look calm  
Stands at the very place  
Feels the cold breeze  
Looks the lake from the bank  
Starts taking the mountain  
Starts going down the path  
Reaches a trail  
Finally sees a empty  
Next day he walks to a tree  
He sees S waiting there  
She explains him  
you are traveling timelines, to find a better one  
You are from other time line  
The day cannot be  
That's not your time line  
You came here from  
different time line  
You need to leave  
He's informant of a building  
Eyes closing like a half crescent  
Sees the reflection pond  
Sees back to the pond  
Understands Past, present or  
chaos is common  
worry less  
live completely in present