Make a Step

Those small and calm brains

Are now stuffed with just distressing pains

Those pretty and cute eyes

Are now just covered with dark black lines.

All that burden you take

Has made your smiles fake

Now make yourself brave

And make a step.

As you know

Happiness doesn’t last for years

Then why to be sick

With those certain fears.

Don’t you cry

Making those depressing fake scenarios

Lit that fire of education in you

And break all those rules and stereos.

Try it again

If you fail

And don’t compare yourself with others

Because experience is a hint that you’’ll gain.

Oh dear friend

Accept those realities

It’s a phase of life

That will pass by enhancing qualities.

Realities are not harsh

We termed them as a curse

Just take a deep breath

And make a step ahead.

Sneha

XI-B