

Ocean of Time

Will the ocean of time become silent and still
Since it is seen now with big crystals of tears
Ready to fall down shattering themselves
When somewhere afar a furnace was lit up
To burn all the bits of happiness they had
Freezing happiness to big crystals of tears

When the nature made the sad inquiries
The clouds replied that they are too heavy
Since they are too tormented with sadness
When they beg around floating in the skies
To gather themselves to shed back the rain
But man has built a pyre to never rain again.

When the moonlight was seen absconding
In the late night dreams that had come in
Was seen as if it did have much wear and tear
Swimming long from the past to the present

When it was seen that the mind was the witness

To give testimony for all the sadness endured.

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