

Being Human

all come into this world pure and Innocent
As we grow up as the adults steal our resilience

We watch the world with eyes so pure and angelic
The system starts making us blind and sullied

With souls born so soft and tender
Day by day get hardened by the society full of blunders

The inner child within us shouts and screams
But we keep that voice unheard and whimper

Let compassion, hope, faith, trust remain
let us all shun this system and refrain

Hardened hearts can then be broken
Through the cracks God's words are spoken

let the fog be lifted
and the world bathe in the divine light

Into our hearts the almighty will always reside
but only we can ask him and decide

Frail humans in elusive, desultory worlds
The enemy is us within tortured and furred

As death will approach one day capturing us henceforth
let us search for the purpose we got this life after 8,400,000 births

Let us live and let live
bringing colors smiles and beliefs

All the relationships we are born as family and friends
Arent they bound to perish in the end?

Only one with lord will never be broken
Sing the songs of happiness, peace and brotherhood
Let us see all as equal and good.

Only let us come and go with the divine light
Let us conquer dark and evil and tonite.

Being human is connection with others using our hearts and heads
Otherwise we are sentenced to be the walking living dead

P.Kaur

