

Poetry Series

Nishant Rawley
- poems -

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Nishant Rawlley(14 December 1991)

A Closed Chapter

I miss the tears i wept for you,
I miss the smiles i smiled wid you,
I miss the feel of your fingers against mine,
That one last time,
I miss the lies you lied to me,
I miss the pains you gave me,
I miss the fears of losing you,
I miss the love i had for you,
But not with a tinge of repent,
Not the slightest one,
Not that i want you back into my life,
You're not welcome,
Maybe i was just too good for you,
Maybe you got what you deserved,
Maybe my love for you was far more,
Than you could take,
If only you hadn't played wid lives,
But that does not matter now,
I hear ppl saying true love doesn't have an ending,
I can bet mine was no less,
But yeah i've ended it long ago,
And happily so,
You're simply non existent to me,
Or maybe just another chapter,
In the book of my life,
A closed chapter....

Nishant Rawlley

Abandoned Sadness

Curtains have been raised again,
Windows again opened,
Winds have gushed in,
Its a new breeze, The breeze of life,
Singing and humming move on.
Life awaits me, it never stagnates,
Every day is bright,
Every night starlit,
When i wake up in the morning,
Life gives me two choices,
Smile in the present, or wail for the past,
And wat do you think i do, i choose to be happy,
The nature rejoices my joy,
The sun smiles at me,
The winds hum my happy little tune,
The little nightingales sing for me every morning,
i beleive in me,
i'm a different soul,
i'm the favorite child of god,
He loves me the most, So Why,
should i expect from those around me,
they have nothing to give,
i give them all my love, but
i'm never alone,
i'm my own best friend,
i'm my own lover, This, life taught me,
life is a strange teacher,
the teacher teaches and tests,
But life tests and teaches.
It said, you're bored
coz you're bored of yourself.
But no more.
This world is inviting me,
come! conquer! !
My pleasure, my joy
is not attached to an element,
to a being,
to a desire,
its true, eternal and exotic.

Thank you god,
for bestowing life, upon my carcass
Thank you god,
for teaching me all those lessons,
Thank you....thank you....

Nishant Rawlley

Behind The Closed Doors

behind the closed doors, behind the fallen eyelashes,
i find myself in lows again,
every tremor seems disastrous,
i feel lost,
i thought i had escaped it,
i find myself in the same web.....yet again,
i shouldn't have let myself go,
i shouldn't have fallen this time,
alas..! ! ! i did,
why did it all have to happen,
maybe to jerk me that there's still a lot unknown in life,
you haven't seen it all yet,
thats right, i haven't seen it all,
but how badly i wish to get out of here,
to fly free,to fly alone.
to taste the platonic elixir,
sans dependence,
sans attachments,
sans expectations,
to.....where there's true pleasure,

but all that seems all too far now,
i feel lonely, i feel helpless,
i am sinking....deeper and yet deeper...,
there's no calm, unrest prevails,
there's no peace, fear prevails,
time moved on,
i was left behind greiving,
there's an aura of pessimism, as if nothing is right,
life never seemed more meaningless,
death more desirable,

until now,

i hate myself for giving up my golden principles,
i hate myself for getting emotional,
i hate myself for apologising so badly,
when i wasn't wrong an inch,
what do i get in return?
ignorance,

formalities,
and a long lasting fear of emotional exposure,
bad deal, beleive me.

yet i want to come out again,
into the free airs, into the infinite skies,
yet i want to fight it again coz...,
somewhere deep down i beleive,
there's a silver lining to my dark horizon,
all i need is strength. the strength of soul,
O mighty cosmos! !
grant me the strength to bear what you put up for me.....

Nishant Rawlley

I Still Love You...

I'm yours,
To you, I belong,
Yeah I surrender,
My love never died,
I tried to veil it though,
But it never ceased to exist,
It kept nurturing,
Subtle.... Hidden in the veil of hate,
Coz I wanted to hate you,
To feel strong,
For every wrong you did to me,
I tried and I tried harder,
To hate you from the core of my heart,
How cheerful those words sounded,
Move On,
But maybe it doesn't go that way,
For love, there's no moving on,
It never happened,
Love conquered hate,
It doesn't matter if you're mine,
It doesn't matter if you hate me,
My love will never die out,
Never, til eternity,
Not even if i want it to,
But such is the might of love,

To me you were and will always be, The same you,
The you who understood me the best,
The you who never asked me,
To change an inch of myself,
The you who's being around,
Made my life another paradise,
And most of it,
The You who loved me,

Circumstances cannot dilute love,
I love,
Because I love,

Because my love is my domain,
Because you were and will continue to be,
The most special being in the existence,
And i love with this knowledge,
That we cannot be together again,
That you won't come back,
But that doesn't change anything.

Oh yeah I love you,
How much i cannot tell,
Words are too petite,
To describe what i feel for you,
But maybe this should give you an idea,
That ' I still love you'...

Nishant Rawlley

Love? ? Really?

You say you love me,
But do you really?
Do you?
The way you say it,
How can i deny?
I know what it is to be abandoned in love...
But love? ? Really?
Do you realise,
You talk to a heart,
That was smashed in love somehile ago,
And shattered into a million pieces,
Each of them abandoned by this world,
Yes, i'm ready to move on with life,
Who doesn't want love in his life?
Who doesn't want to give love another chance?
But if only this fear could let go of me,
The fear, she left me with,
She who taught me, love hurts,
That every bit of it hurts,
And how on earth are you supposed to understand,
That i..... still love her,
Like the beautiful remnants of great civilisations,
Like the dying flames of huge fires,
Like some ancient mysteries that remain,
Unreasonable, unjustifiable,
Yeah i realise,
It is god's bliss to have someone love you,
But love? ? Really?
Do you really think i'm the one?
I know not, what to say,
But will you be there for me,
When i've lost everything?
Will you hold my hand,
And interwine our fingers making me feel cared for?
Will i be able to look into your eyes,
And find the same love gleaming?
Will you love me for what i am,
And not for what you think i am?
Will you be able to tolerate my worst tempers,

And yet love me?
Will you be the shoulder,
When i want to cry out the pain?
Will you pamper me like a li'l kid,
When i want to be treated like one,
Will you be my best friend for life?
No, i'm not putting any conditions to your love,
But i'm scared, I don't know, what to say,
You say, you love me,
But do you really?
Love? ? Really?

Nishant Rawlley

Meetings...

I'm yours,
To you, I belong,
Yeah I surrender,
My love never died,
I tried to veil it though,
But it never ceased to exist,
It kept nurturing,
Subtle.... Hidden in the veil of hate,
Coz I wanted to hate you,
To feel strong,
For every wrong you did to me,
I tried and I tried harder,
To hate you from the core of my heart,
How cheerful those words sounded,
Move On,
But maybe it doesn't go that way,
For love, there's no moving on,
It never happened,
Love conquered hate,
It doesn't matter if you're mine,
It doesn't matter if you hate me,
My love will never die out,
Never, til eternity,
Not even if i want it to,
But such is the might of love,

To me you were and will always be, The same you,
The you who understood me the best,
The you who never asked me,
To change an inch of myself,
The you who's being around,
Made my life another paradise,
And most of it,
The You who loved me,

Circumstances cannot dilute love,
I love,
Because I love,

Because my love is my domain,
Because you were and will continue to be,
The most special being in the existence,
And i love with this knowledge,
That we cannot be together again,
That you won't come back,
But that doesn't change anything.

Oh yeah I love you,
How much i cannot tell,
Words are too petite,
To describe what i feel for you,
But maybe this should give you an idea,
That ' I still love you'...

Nishant Rawlley

The Angels Of God

Ah i saw them today,
Out of a dark mournful night,
The night that was,
A night of grudges,
A night of fears,
A night echoing 'Enough of this life',
And here i stood,
Facing some thirty of you,
Been asked to mind you,
So i give you a glance,
And the miracle sets off,
The very first look, sends in me a breeze of life,
Vivacious faces spilling with enthusiasm,
Brimming with joie-de-vivre,
Laughing and kidding, you little ones....

All of you equally cheerful,
Your smiles coming from the heart, and touching the heart,
Heights no more than my knee length,
Such that i bend down on my knees to catch your twitters!
You share with me,
Your dolls, your favorite assets,
And for some of you your new dresses,
You keep telling me your birthdays,
The most special things about your life,
And i can't help but pull your cheeks,
I can't help but smile,
Oh! ! You made me smile,
For as long as i was with you,
The miracle is in full motion, I'm back in my childhood,
Really....,
Kidding, laughing, sticking out tongues,
Talking about every silly thing in the world,
And we go on and on and on...
And then i ask you to count aloud upto fifty,
And you begin your recitation,
Your recitation has a music of purity,
Needless to say, i join you...

How much i wish, i could be you again,

And then its about time, i leave,
So i just casually ask your age,
Some of you proudly announce your ages,
Threes, fours and some fives,
Hmmm so fourteen years of age difference,
I think, and then i think something else,
Fourteen years down the timeline,
When you will be my age,
Would this mean life trap you into its rattraps as well?
Will you also get polluted with hatred, jealousies?
Will you also get corrupted in the filthy politics of life?
The thought makes me shudder with fear,
Please god! not them,
And i catch my last glance of yours,
Your faces still sweet and innocent,
Unaware of what life holds for you,
It turns me emotional...

I wonder, how on earth could there be people,
So simple, so tranquil at hearts,
Enjoying life the way He meant it to be,
Sans hatred, Sans animosities,
Happiness, the way of life,
Far richer than men ten times their age...

You little ones, are the angels of god,
May your innocense be preserved till eternity,
Take care little ducklings...

Nishant Rawlley

The Black Flower

I thought you loved me,
I always did,
You had convinced me so,
But now,
As much as i try,
I cannot convince myself again,
But you, take it from me,
I had loved you,
Maybe i still love you,
I had fallen into love,
I had committed an entire life to you,
And you knew it all the way,
I dunno what to say,
My heart still beleives in that innocent smile of yours,
It still beleives in those dreams we dreamt together,
It still beleives in the truth of your eyes,
Wants to beleive that everything'll be alright,
That you loved me and that,
It was no fault of yours,
Never wants to say a word against you,
Again thats how deeply i love/d you,
,
(i dunno which one applies, though i wish the latter did) ,
I wish you hadn't chosen me for the prank,
I wish i forget everything as easily as you did,
And here i was, thinking that you'll be faring worse than i was,
Funny, isn't it?

But still i cry,
I still shed tears,
Simply in the timeless memory,
Of the beautiful times you gave me,
Yeah i had lived an entire life in those six months,
I cannot deny,

But didn't we promise to spend our entire lives,
Together?
Those dreams? Those promises?
That feel of your hand against mine, that completed me?

I thought, we meant them,
You did mention about our uncertain future,
And i had promised to take care of it all,
Alas, i was never even given a chance,
Maybe i still have a few regrets,
A few unrealised plans,
I had never thought, my sincere love,
Deserted such a ruthless, abrupt end,
Where i wasn't even granted our one last talk,
Yeah i regret a lot of it,
I had seen a perfect partner in you,
They say i'm acting stupid,
My head does say its time to move on,
The heart questions, Can you really?
Tell me how do i forget you,
Who's connected to every little element, every breath of mine,

I dunno what lies ahead for me,
The show called life must go on,
I guess i should just beleive in him and go on,
Go on, not move on,
That might take some time,
But i won't stop,
Though i still repeat,
It should not have happened,
Right when i had barely
Learnt to live without someone,
You came, stayed and then left me with a fresh new wound,
Anyways thats all for me, you have a good life ahead,
You're a good person.
I can't say i love you anymore,
But i do have residual love for you in my heart,
Thats all i can say,
Take care...

Nishant Rawlley

The Dark Night

A night to be dreaded it was,
A sad meloncholy night,
A night that saw blood and tears,
A dark night indeed...

A few men with guns and bombs,
Enter a five star hotel and open-fire on the ppl,
Killing hundreds of lives, innocent lives,
And then starts a war,
Another blood-written page of war in india's history,
For seventy hours,
The mumbai police puts in every inch of their blood and soul,
To finish off these men,
It was by no means easy,
Those seventy hours of time were marred by the sound of gunshots and blood stains...
Salutes to Kirkire and his men,
But for them, we know not,
How many more would have died.

Kasab, if only i could ask you,
What is it that you and your men want?
What did you have against those innocent ppl,
That they deserved death?
You have no answer,
You have no reason,
Nothing justifies the killing of man by man...

But why do i shriek and wail?
A billion strong India sat in their cozy quilts
Enjoying coffee and the prime-time story,
Ending it with a two minute silence,
A two minute silence for a seventy hour bloodshed,
And went to sleep...
Not a thought was stirred,
Not a voice raised, Not a question asked...
India is sleeping...

Tomorrow it could be you or me, Ending up as just another name on the casualty list,
It would make no difference,
The whole thing would become the prime story for a day,

But ask the mother who's only son went for a dinner but never returned,
Ask the brother who's sister went partying and was shot dead,
Ask the son who lost his parents,
And now multiply it by hundreds...

And they've reduced it to '26/11'...

Nishant Rawlley

The Dream

Hold my hand,
Take me into your arms,
Steal me away from this world...

Steal me away,
Into a world meant for us,
Into a world sans boundaries,
Into a world of emotions,
Where our togetherness isn't questioned,
Where there ain't barriers to our love,

A place so divine, our home.....

Where you be greeted by the first ray of sun, every morning,
And then my angel smiles, 'Goodmorning',
How i wish i could pause the time,
And savour the moment,
Dressed in the white nightsuit,
You look nothing less than my baby princess,
And then we sit in the porch,
Sipping our coffee and watching the onset of a new day,
A new beginning...

And thats how we start every day, together...

Steal me away,
To where there's only you and me,
Where every evening is our first date,
And then a walk over the beach,
Barefoot, hands together, Fingers interlocked,
The stars above smiling over us,
The loud waves singing only for us,
Midway i stop, i look into your eyes,

Your face angelic, under the soft moonlight,
You shy away, lowering your eyelids,
Making me want to kiss them right away,
A hint of smile on your face,
And i say it again, 'I love you, You're the greatest gift of my life'

'I love you too'
We walk back,
Your head on my shoulders,
It feels divine and exotic,
This feeling of both of us together...
Goodnight love...

And this is how we end every night, together...

So this is how it is,
The dream, my dream, our dream,
We shall make it happen,
For all i know, life is good, when you're around,
For you're the sole reason for my existence,
All i ever need is you, My sunshine, My princess, My angel,
Though i write this,
But no words can ever contain my love,
And all i can say, is I love you....

Nishant Rawlley

The First Blow

I always thought,
Friendship is a silent promise
that said,
Wherever you are,
However you are,
I'll be there,
Waiting for you,
No matter how broken you are,
You'll have a shoulder to rest on....
Alas! ! I was wrong
Alas! ! ! I was terribly wrong
Not that my friends haven't ditched me before,
I've had numerous examples,
But the grief?
That you said that...
Not that it wasn't expected of you,
The person you are,
But what hurts,
You failed to see my pain,
Though you've suffered it for yourself,

Maybe you're right,
Maybe i'm wrong,
Maybe i was expecting a bit too much,
Maybe i've bothered you
more than i should have,
But you should have known,
That i was in pain,
Deeper than ever,
Painfull than ever,
I do not say we aren't friends anymore,
Nor do i undervalue our beautiful relation,
But you must know,
You were wrong,
I needed you too much
I do not know,
why you did it,
Anyways as always,
You be happy,

Rest assured i'm fine,
Or am i? ? ?
I lost her long ago
maybe its destined so,
Maybe there's a need,
For the curtains to fall,
For the doors to close,
For me to spend a few quiet moments with myself,
With my feelings
And my self....

Nishant Rawlley

The Friendship That Was

I wanna be your silent friend,
I wanna be there for you,
It does not matter,
If we meet,
It does not matter,
If we talk,
I wanna be someone you can come back to,
Sharing your heart out,
And trust me i'll be there,
This is our last year together
Or should i say the last few months together,
And then we do part,
Our paths diverge into our own worlds,
Your orkut profile says,
'agar dekhni hai meri udaan, to aasmaan ko kaho thoda aur uncha ho jaye'
Soon it'll be time for you and me to fly unto your seamless horizons,
And then many years ahead on the timeline,
One day when i look back on time
And recall a friend,
A really sweet girl,
With an amazing dress sense,
The best dancing skills i had seen so far,
A mesmerising smile always there to dazzle,
A girl who was, Punjabiya personified,
The 'Don't mess wid me' girl
But most importantly a very dear friend,
Whom i could trust,
Who was always there to correct me,
A friend who truly matched the definition of a friend,
And it will be then that you'll return,
As a timeless memory in the heart,
And a tear rolling down the cheek,
I will be there for you even then....
Thanks for being there in my life.....

Nishant Rawlley

The Journey Towards Truth

Alone did i start,
Unarmed, Unaware,
Uncleared doubts, Unanswered questions, Unsolved mysteries blotting my mind.
I knew not what life hath for me,
Framed in the web of my own desires,
And refusing to come out.
Suffering, yet clinging to the pain,
Not realising that pain was only a mirage.
My world was dark,
And the trail, certainly not easy,
I continued fighting the illusive pain,
Resisting it, neglecting it, still suffering it.
Then i stumbled,
And i sat down,
' Its my life after all ' struck me,
Why should i then,
Let it fall prey to them?
So self insufficient? Am i? I wondered.
' I do not really need them' came the answer,
Ahh! there i was,
Facing the ultimate truth,
The dawn had broken,
The secret revealed,
Trust no one except Him,
Depend on no one except Him,
Renounce the world and the world is yours
I had escaped the web,
I was free,
A whole new meaning, life attained,
Sympathies, not my cup of coffee,
I have not, regrets,
Silence is the melody of my life,
And solace my sole companion...

Nishant Rawlley

The Present

Times keep changing,
The world keeps turning around,
Sitting in the room of gloom,
The door was knocked again,
It was destiny the other side,
She was back again,
But not to take someone away, as she always did,
Today she had brought wid herself, You,
You, wid a dazzling smile and a radiant face,
Tada! ! !
Leaving you at my doorstep, she left,
I welcomed you wid a silent smile,
Somehow not beleiving, things could turn again,
That i could be happy again,
But you, gal, had the power to change it all,
You turned on the lights,
And the room was lit,
My life was lit,
Reality becoming too good to be real-touchwood,
Making me wonder, how more perfect could a person get,
As if handcrafted by God,
With every virtue upto the brim,

Everytime you smiled, it was divine,
Everytime you held my hand, i was complete,
And everytime you laughed,
I could hear the cackle of a baby,
Pure, innocent yet perfect.

Rising in love wid you was only natural,
I was i love wid you,
Before i knew i was,
Every moment we talked,
Special and memorable,
You became so much a part of me,
Waiting for that one call in the day,
When we would share anything and everything.
Hearing my name in your voice,
That feels so good,

I don't wanna hear anything else in the world,
All these times we tease each other,
All there times we can't put down the phone,
And enjoy the silence,
Just coz i know, its you on the other side (and vice-versa)
It feels like home,
And if they say, home lies where the heart is,
You are my home.

My beautiful love, My lovely partner,
My greatest friend,
My cute lil bachha,
I love you

I could keep on going on writing,
But i would never be satisfied,
Coz no words are beautiful enough,
To contain your beauty and my (our) love,
I love you. I do.

Nishant Rawlley

The Story So Far

As i stand here,
Silently at the eighteenth milestone of my life,
And look back at the trail behind me,
I have grown up,
Strangely, i have indeed,

From the boy of yesterday,
To the lad of today,
Life has changed, Times have changed, People have changed,
And yeah i have changed...
But this isn't how i wanted it to be,
I was never what i am today...

On one of the chilly mornings of march '99,
With the sun still sleeping,
A little kid is woken up by his mother,
'Bah! ! School again' he says,
He goes to school, into his second family,
His friends, and a large one at that,
And, they do what they are expected to do,
They play all day, they run about in the corridors,
And indeed have a blast of a time,
And whats new about it?
It happens daily....
Loving and living every bit, every moment of life,
Our hero cries for lost erasers,
And on teacher's scoldings...
He's scared of his mother, when he hasn't scored atleast 9 on 10...

But, he's happy,
His heart is clean of hate,
He's shy yet confident,
A complete extrovert,
Wouldn't keep a thing in his stomach,
Thats how it all used to be....

And then times changed, people changed,
And he changed.
And he was given better reasons to cry, than lost erasers,

'But things don't go this bad,
Atleast they didn't in my fairytales'
'Ha dude, life is no fairyland,
this is how life is'

People say i'm too pessimistic about life,
I just feel i've observed life silently,
And all i know is,
You are what your times are,
Your times change, you change,
Nothing stays, feelings, friendships, love....
Trusting people seems an impossible feat...

They say i'm addicted to pain,
And i'm addicted to loneliness,
Well when the pain surpasses all boundaries,
It just dies out, leaving behind,
A strange relief, a trance,
At the bottom of the ocean,
There is trance,
You aren't drowning anymore,
You're just calm and accept it,
And that is where i am,
Sitting comfy at the bottom of the ocean...

They say i'm childish,
Come on people,
I'm not childish,
I'm a child, the hero (at the heart though) ...

Times have changed,
People have changed,
And i too have changed....

Nishant Rawlley

Wailing

My heart wails, my eyes silent, my lips smile.
I was a fool,
To expect them to see the cries behind those grins,
I was a fool,
To expect them to understand, to feel,
But it is fine now,
I've learnt what i had to-the harder way,
Happiness is not for me,
Maybe i don't deserve it.
So He hasn't written it for me.
But yes its fine now.
I don't really care.
I'm already dead,
They killed me quite some time back.
My body though, still survives.
So i seek reasons,
Reasons to fret,
Reasons to crib,
Reasons to cry,
Reasons to sulk,
i know they say self pity is bad,
But it doesn't make sense anymore.
I've grown harder, tougher or have i?
My heart never stops grieving for her.
But it doesn't show anymore.
It doesn't matter who's by me and who's not.
Its all the same.
She was so right,
We come alone,
And alone do we go...
I see friendships reduce to formalities,
I witness relations vanish into thin air,
But it doesn't matter.
Maybe i just don't deserve a shoulder to cry,

A lap to lay down tired,
And a soul to share my feelings.
Maybe i'm destined to be dumped,
To be ditched,

To be USED and THROWN.
So its fine.
I take it.
I won't smile,
I won't rejoice.
I'll cry alone,
I'll sulk alone,
I won't seek the shoulder, the lap or the soul,
I'll survive my days all alone,
Yes, its my self imposed punishment,
But so what?
I'll punish myself wid all i can.
No it doesn't bother me.
Wat you did was a lot more painful.
But i don't blame you.
I deserve it.
I'm the most unworthy being on the earth.
So I got my dues.
My tears are worthless,
My feelings my pains unimportant.
I'm the biggest loser of all,
I've lost it all,
My love....my friendships,
I've lost it all.
Wat an idiot i was,
I always thought my friends were my strength, my world, my life,
I used to wonder how can i be alone,
Life clearly showed me how.
I've lost it all.
My love....my friendships.....
I've lost it all.
Wat an idiot i was,
I always thought my friends were my strength, my world, my life,
I used to wonder how can i be alone,
Life clearly showed me how.
I've lost it all.
My love, my elixir,
She had promised, i'll be by you like the stars wid the moon,
I fell for her promise,
Only to be left alone.
Its all gone, over, finished.
Everyone's happy and content but for me.

I continue to suffer my pains,
Again and yet again.
I'm dead,
But My corpse survives.
It will soon succumb to the ultimate silence,
The eternal sleep,
And maybe i'll ask Him,
Why was i not allowed to smile?

Nishant Rawlley

Waves...

I'm happy,
i'm sad,
i'm happy coz life's finally on track,
the world's good to me,
i'm good to the world,
i'm enjoying my life,
i'm enjoying it mono,

But then there's something missing,
i don't what it is,
but i feel its absence,
there's something that questions,
Why are you happy? ,
and sends me back into a terrible low,
i know my faith,
i know how i works,
i know the secret to happiness,
but don't know why it isn't working anymore,
i'm happy for a moment,
and question my happiness the next,
i laugh one moment and go yet in eyes the next,

not that i want to be sad,
but somehow i just can't escape it,
a single seed of pessimism,
multiplies many-folds,
into an entire aura of pessimism around me,
and then everything goes wrong,
i so want to get out of here,
but it turns out to be futile,
i do know that my griefs are illogical,
but nothing helps at the moment,
the negativity is hovering over me,
everybody seems against me,
my faith dwindles, my trust waivers,
i doubt every friend,
every logic has ceased,

tears, my only loyal companions,
i live a life of lies,
lying to myself that all's well,
maybe its not, maybe it is,
i relive my childhood, seeking solace, seeking low,
vain, the joy is transient,
i wish to pray,
but i'm so self occupied,
so i take out this moment,
to kneel before Thee,
i know You love me,
i know i'm cared for,
but please help me out of this,
my life's my own,
let it remain mine,
let me not be controlled,
bless me, guide me, be my teacher,
i kneel before Thee.....

Nishant Rawlley