

A Friend I Never Had

Never Pardon me for being a victim
A victim not by fate but by choice.
Choice to defend a myth

Never have I not dreamt of a friend
A friend to me and you stands a mirror
Reflecting you and everything you forgot about yourself
And as a shadow stands
Changes shapes and sizes according to the life's reflections
But never leaves till death
Needless is death but unjustifiable
And needless again is love for it is part of hate

Never was I not lost and troubled in this world
Only her compass will drive you home
Anyway home is troubled
For it is where peace resides only with your fingers on the trigger
But for peace war has to be wedged
And if death finds me and takes me from your sight
I ask you to lay a rose under the moon
In vain I search till I find my way home.
As a boy with a heart of soldier
Sorry war does something to a man and
Never can be undone .

Thank you for listening

