It is for the human being

To bring

Desired change

While approaching age

Not all the times

You remain in lime light

Whether wrong or right

With time, you shall be lost out of sight

We are subject to decay

And not going to stay

As we are today

We need to give way

There is something like soul

That shall react to call

Respond for betterment

And act

It shall guide

And decide

To go in direction

For remedial action

If not done correctly so far

Then sit on floor

Open the door

And let the fresh air in

That shall open all windows

And allow

To think fresh

And make no mess