Different mood

Not with different ends

But still friends

Throughout the life

You were like edge of the knife

It is divine gift

That witness’s shift

What is seen apparently?

It stands differently

It strengthens bond

Keeps calm like pond

Allows fishes to swim at the bottom

And it seems good wisdom

You are still at odd

And wants to add

Fragrance with chance

It is your stance

So life remains sweet

When greet

In different mood

Still divinely understood