Life seems hollow

When someone’s memory doesn’t allow

He or she was so important

That life now seems vacant

We have nice chamber

That brings in good offer

Lovely attachment for human being

That remains forever and sings

My first loss was mother

That was to be followed by father

Both were such supplement to each other

That I couldn’t weep either

It is only wonderful gift

That keeps us loving with no shift

We remain so much emotional

Even weep with tears as natural

Loss may be known to all

Yet it makes you sentimental

You remain conscious driven

And lament slight loss even