It is called word jugglery

That I not understood by many

Intellectuals face I severely

Where no answer is found satisfactorily

Mind and heart combine

To feel fine

And express readiness

With smile on face

No one can predict

About others acts

It is for us to judge

No one should try to prove wisdom on page

Mirror shall reflect

Only apparent act

But fact remains otherwise

It looks different and causes surprise

In fact, we know nothing

About something

That is presented before us

And we fail to trust