Life: A Roller Coaster

This life with million paths was not a cake walk,
With each barrier I had to cross, there was another to block,
With each criticism I had to overcome, people still talked,
With million doors to success, there was never an easy lock.

Life full of struggle was an eternal field for battle,
A battle that tested my patience, made me to rattle,
A battle that tested my stability, left me nowhere to settle,
Everything that ceased in defeat, made me weak and brittle.

Destinies were merely mirage, where hopes flew like hay, Where tears and fears accompanied me all the way. Life was materialised, where routines don't change for a day, And people don't remain same, in this never ending relay.

The Society where emotions are now just e-motions,
And trusts are simply broken for the mortal money,
Left me with one single question: Why?, with no one to address.
As each day ends, all that I am left with are regret and distress.

As days passed with tide of time, the wounds were healed, Leaving a deep scar that my humble smile conceals. The time, I realised that stream can never be fought, Hopefully it is not too late to row the boat in a new path.

-Praveen

R. Dank