



SWEET SORROW

In the darkness of a dark night,
I wandered in search of a sparkling light.
I couldn't see any faces who search of me,
Although I know, there was no one for thee.

The darkness that I found in all
was the sins in my heart.
Without keeping a room for goods
He conquered all with in me.

What a great journey and path of journey
The journey from a saint to a dragon
Loneliness within me,
lead to a life of addiction, an addiction to drugs.

In the darkness, there came a light -
But the great darkness within me
didn't even tried to look back at thee.

The great light, was a teacher
who is known as the great priest
who can bring light in darkness

Her teaching was a boxedom to me
Her rules where irregular to me
But the love of a great teacher.
didn't even tried to look back.

PROGRAMME COMMITTEE

She became a mother for me.
She became a poet for me.
A mother and poet who don't need to talk.
But her look can speak thousands of letters.

Later, when the light came as a spark
in the heart of great darkness with thunder.
There was not the lamp nor the candle...
that lit the light.
But only a grave where light doesn't enter.

Today, when I am near the grave
with a smile in the face
and a heart full of light,
A drop of tear came down the eyes
with the lips smiling in happiness.

A sweet sorrow, the candle has blown off
But I had become a candle
that will light thousands of other candles.

Life is full of sorrows and happiness.
But every sorrow has a sweetness
One who finds sweetness in the sorrows
will be a great man, a real man....