

Topic - Sweet sorrow

Bitter-sweet Memories

Life was full of darkness
In each and every corner
With no exits or outlets,
Despair swept me away,
Deep as a night-kissed river

The darkness was a sea
Of death, a living hell
Sorrows leading to despair,
Its venom spreading
Through my veins

I was bound by chaos
Like an angel with a
Wing broken, unable to rise
Towards my hope, my dreams,
My broken destiny

Alone here, just one living soul,
A lonely soul,

Afraid and confused,
I prayed to the lord
For a way out.

The merciful god answered
My prayer,
My beautiful past called to me,
And I heard, the voice of god
From the depths of my heart

It ordered me to listen,
To the psalm of life,
So I listened, spell bound
And that music, showed me
The beauty of life.

Life, a short journey
Filled with a mist of
emotions,



Love, joy, hope and sadness
Yet beautiful, among
All the gifts of Almighty

I felt the aura of life,
The rhythm of beating heart,
The hum of flowing blood
The sound of soft breathing,
The spirit of being alive

The light of life, glowed in dark
As when the night is bare,
From one lonely cloud,
The moon rains out her beams
And the heaven's overglowed

Happiness and sorrow,
A bed of roses and thorns,
I burn and freeze here
But the tiny voice in my head
Told me life is beautiful

That solitude refreshes the soul,
Sorrows are illusions
Of the future you must face
Thoughts are fragrant,
And you make your own destiny

I embraced that secret
It turned my troubles light,
Sorrow bitter, yet sweet
Healed my broken wing
Brought relief to my solitary soul

I found my memories hidden
Inside the unyielding bowels
Of present and past
My thoughts and emotions
Tearing a fabric in reality

Sadness faded, like a
Midnight star,
In the broad daylight;
The psalm of life was sent,
To all prisoners of darkness

So that the world would
listen then,
From the dungeons of death
As I'm listening now,
With sweet sorrows and
Bittersweet memories.