

Subject : Sweet Sorrow

## DEATH: THE SWEET SORROW

I am sailing far from my body  
left behind many things  
that were once so close to heart.

My parents, cute little brother  
my friends who made me laugh and every thing  
Days once I was a kid, I have  
cried for my silly happiness

As I grown up I cried for 'more' silly happiness.

All that, I saw now behind, in the waves,  
but really wasn't mine.

As I move on, I locked in a shore  
and I knocked the door before me.  
Before my first step  
a cry take birth again  
I cried like a kid.

Once, when I had stepped to my school  
I had left mom's hand with sorrow.

But when I back to home  
felt that it was a sweet sorrow.

I left many times, from where I had  
my tight holdings.  
And all that brought sorrows  
yet, later they all were sweet sorrows for me.

I asked to myself  
why, I am crying?  
it answered

it's my time to leave back all my holdings

I stood still before the truth,  
but my soul told 'Yes I am!'

I again looked to myself

but it was too late

I have already far from 'my' shore.

Soul made its first step.

A voice heard

'Once you enter you will never back,  
and won't get back anything you left behind.

Did I knock the door of death?  
soul didn't care and I moved on...  
no regrets now, no happiness, no pain.  
No thread of holding.

Once I entered....

realise it was a hard sorrow

I ever felt till my life.

Yet I am not going back

even my things, calls me back.

Because it's the 'best sweet sorrow' I ever had.

No words can describe its sweetness....  
when you leave everything  
and hold tightly to the real soul,  
'the God'.

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