



KERALA SCHOOL KALOLSAVAM 2016-17

KANNUR - 2017 JANUARY 16-22



Code No.

637

My painful sweet sorrow.

The days were loving
And the moments were joyful
Each and every second we had,
Fled away with a bright smile.

Together we spent all the time,
Together we climbed all the troubles,
Together we enjoyed frights and threats,
Those moments... fled away with a bright smile.

Our love was as sweet as honey,
And the moments as precious as gems.
No eyes on earth could blink away our love.
Those moments... fled away with a bright smile.

The dusk and the dawn
And all the troubles and struggles
in between,
Melted away in our sweet love.

Till... my sweetheart, left from my life for ever.

My days were lonely, heaved with sorrow
And just thinking about the love we had,
I am missing you...
Nobody knows it, but me.

My painful sorrow, the hurtful
That made me a lost one
With no love and no care.
My life in the pit of sorrow and worry.
But, I thought of his life afterwards,
An eternal life of peace.
Walking were Angels trod,
Isn't my sorrow a sweet one?

The presence of Angels around him,
Living together with the divine power
With full of love and full of care.
I realize, my sorrow is a sweet one.

His happiness is my content,
His absence is so... painful
But thinking about the love he enjoys now,
I realize, my sorrow is so sweet.

