

# I am with you

In amidst of odds,  
he heard those words  
'Halt getting down dear  
I am with you'.

drowned in the heap  
of intense weep  
he was awakened by  
the ferocious sound,  
of the virulent storm...  
which made him alone!

He recollectec the hilarious memories...  
The sunken joys...  
The loving lap of mom  
and the caring wings of her.

Being down and drowned  
once again he heard,  
the soothing, frisky voice..

'Never give up my dear  
keep going, fighting against all,  
that let you being fall.  
Be boquacious, agile like you was...  
before being sunken in the solitude.

Piercing through the dark  
keep going dear  
pursuing the spark  
which made you, you.

Just like the phoenix bird,  
that flew from its ash, stubborn!

I am with you my dear,  
like I was before,  
In the agonies.. and the joys.

Rule out the feeling  
of been drowning.  
Weeping about the past  
and looking back...  
realize my kid,  
both are in vain !!!

so, just keep going  
leffing the wound healed,  
the feet sharp,  
and the mind strong.  
And keep in mind dear ...  
for now and forever,  
Nothing in this world.  
could seperate us !

Neither odds, nor death...  
could break us.  
The motherly touch and affection,  
the divine flapped wings !!  
Oh loving kid....remember  
# I am with you...!