



Item Code: 957

Participant Code: 090

WORLD WITHIN US

Lone in the light of the starry sky;
Lone in the light of the lantern high;
There stood a man with dreams unhealed,
Away from the sights of the world concealed.

The one who carried the hopes he cherished;
Knowing well it shall be perished
Lands witnessed his furious battles;
The skies upheld his triumphs and Castles

He resisted the earth's solitude;
He insisted that it is a land carrying worlds
Each of them rare and unique;
And all of them bare and epic

All things there was not serene;
But he was unwilling to stand therein
His thoughts wandered like a bird;
Searching for the bricks to be upheld



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... This world was of fair and peace ;
... Unlike the one with no ease
... The melancholic song echoed through its way ;
... whispering him the command to stay
...
... This world was a wall for some ;
... And also a call that hum
... Lone in the rays of the gleaming sun ;
... Lost in the ways of the blooming fun
...
... Dreams and hopes here were always fulfilled ;
... Unlike the one's that stayed unfilled
... The Dawn stitched gold in the skies afar ;
... For the Dusk has switched its robe before
...
... The breeze there carried tranquility and peace ;
... slowly awakening this man in sleep ;
... He was not ready to return ;
... Nor was he steady to turn



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He are not bare meat or flesh;

But a carrier of these walking worlds

Each of them had a story to tell;

Yet none of them had the courage to tell

The rivers there bend but never broken apart;

The dreams were mend but never feared apart

For he knew that was its beauty;

For it grew on its on clarity

The world before his eyes always stayed

But the world within he perished as he swayed;

That's the reason why he calls it his own;

For he knew it will never let him walk on his own

Lone in the light of the scorging sun;

Lost in the winds of the merging hills

This man longed for this world to exist;

With a hand full of illusions to persist



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The walls of this world were watered in his tears ;

A long ephiphany he always bears

His heart was torn apart ;

Yet it bleeds with fragrant essence

The light then enlightened his mind ;

The sight then enhanced his life

For it was one of a kind :

For it belonged only to him

Long he stood with a smile that lingers ;

Long he holds a world that wanders

For that dream alone gave him love :

A love that the real world never held

He swayed in the hymn of that light ;

He stayed in the thoughts of that land

The thorns pierced his skin ;

But it bloomed again as roses there



The land there wrote poems with roots and rains;
The skies there reflected with rain as tears
From this tears the dreams there sprouted;
In its heart the flowers there bloomed

Lost in the breeze that touches the soul;
Long in the ways that nourishes the whole
He walked and walked along the roads;
Searching another world that some other holds.

Little did he knew the truths about life;
Little he cared about what others thought;
The world he carried was majestic as he is
The beauty it beholds was magnetic as it lives

The man was not guided as there was nothing to loss
The dreams were never buried in this world of his :
He lived there like a mighty King
And this man was none but me alone

Thank you

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