



Item Code:

692

Participant Code:

111

LIKE A LOST SOUL

I woke up in the middle of the night

And saw a flashing beam of light

Oh! It was a shooting star

It reminded me of my deepful scar

It opened up my book of memories

Old, dusty, hurtful miseries

As those pages were turned

It was my heart which burned

I sat there to scribble it down

I felt weak, but strong as a pawn

I couldn't express it through my words

As they were sharper than mighty swords

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61st Kerala State School Kalolsavam - Jan 03 To 07, 2023

Kozhikode

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Feelings of ignited horror and fear
I tried my best to hold my tear
You see, my life is much complicated
Thinking of that makes me even frustrated

I always wanted to have a change
But this seems a bit strange
I was addled with pent-up emotions
Searching for routes, ways, solutions

Had high hopes and unrealistic ambitions
But I was forced to follow traditions
What I felt wasn't suffocation
But kind of like an intoxication

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I was as playful and merry as a bird

Sneaking into the kitchen for some curd

I still remembers those golden days

In a corner of my heart, now it stays

The daisies and lavender bloomed in the sun

Me and my pals were having fun

All was happy in the advent of spring

The sun was bright like a golden ring

Powerful emotions of life and fiction

which in turn became an addiction

An unending world of magical fantasy

An unfelt joy and mixture of ecstasy

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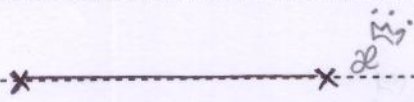
111

I swayed to and fro melancholy

It was sunrise eventually

The shadows of memories disappeared in air

I was still weeping in my chair



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