



I am with you

Beside the shore of endless sea,
I walked behind to discover thee;
From the lost memories that tread in me
once and for once to let it see.

Oh! Mighty God, let me live again,
in the soul that made me with;
Holding the golden sands like grain
going deeper and deeper into my myth.

The pain that entangles itself
with those lost memories full of my mind;
let me grab the pieces of it to find
the solemnely soul in myself.

Yes! I remember that gloomy twilight
when it was deepening its dark, towards me;
came she with a hopeful delight
to let herself free from clutches of the dark.

Her face full of fear being dragged,
away by the dark towards it;
All of sudden, she grabbed me,
to take her away from the dark deepened.

Letting myself help her from inner soul,
saw her breathe through the air of belief;
My heart filled with a responsible joy,
for lending my helpful hand.

The dead mind of dark, like the
dark filled moon, showed the
other side of it being worse
for its evil to win and arouse.

Beholding her hands, to let her,
run away from dark, I saw;
clearly the dark reaching us,
to swallow the kindness in all.

Let my Virginia's spirit get freed,
for me doing such a good deed;
Let me saw my mother in she, to
protect her like as she do.

CODE NO : 20

Every woman, with the motherhood in her,
fights the hardest battle ever;
but the world turn the face away,
when they see them suffer.

As the one who struggled to exist,
with we all in her womb;
Shall we pay a tribute to her,
for making us stand right in this world.

Finding the path that my mother,
paved for me, let me take the;
lonely 'one' away from the darkness,
to a world lightened with flames of care.

Holding my hand that make,
her live again in this world;
drives my modern mind to
sweet it as "# I am with you" for the world.

The grains of golden sands from shore
drives me to think of the world,
down-brodden with its selfish mind,
to take their helping hands behind!

CODE NO: 20

Let the younger mind speak aloud,
to ravel the selfishness one by one,
the world may turn a heaven, with
all the men sweet, "I am with you"!

With the darkness lagging behind
and the light in its glaring delight,
we must exhort within us, in the world that
"We all are with you"!