

I AM WITH YOUA LETTER FROM GOD...

Dear child,

You are one of my beautiful creations
You are born, to fly without any limitation
I want to see you - dance in the vales
and want to hear you - sing in the hills

But life is not always to relax
Sometimes life give you sorrows
Still, my child you just chillax
and break those evil shells

For some reasons you may cry
But, please my child again you give a try
Don't finish off your precious life
It hurts me hard like hitting with a knife

I am so crafty
that I give you something cranky
It is not to hurt you
But to mould you

You are born as a women
and I know - now your life is a lumen
You are stamped under the tobacco smoke
and I know you are crying for help with a choke

Seeing all these realities
which I cannot accept as realities:
My eyes are heavily bleeding
deep in my heart it's really aching

People making a way
For the cast and creed
there is not a single day
You give a end for your greed.

But my child,

I know observing life is keen
You are tossed in between
You will feel so vasc
but again I say just to chillax

One thing I can promise you
that I am always with you
One thing I can assure you
that I will always be with you

My child it's not your mirage
It is your creator's word
now close your eyes and cherish
it's my time, to show the world.

Even after death

I am with you
and from the earth

no one will dare to give a ~~glance~~ at you



With a sigh . . .

The last advice from the thy is

You will bend

but you will not break

Yes, you will ache

but it wont be the end.

And always remember my child

I am with you
