

Still.....

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In the heart's chamber, hope glows bright,
Where dreams ignite with fiery light.
Though wounds and pain have marked our way,
Laughter still dances upon the land's display.

Once the spring of the forest reigned supreme,
Yet the fragrance of the rose, a lingering dream.
Through misty veils, its scent whispers near,
A reminder that beauty shall persevere.

The birds, with songs that soar and soar,
Paint the sky with melodies we adore.
Their echoes reverberate with joy untold,
A symphony of life, a truth to behold.

The lamp of happiness, a beacon of cheer,
Illuminates the path, when darkness draws near.
Love's gentle glow, a flame that won't die,
Guiding us through nights with stars in the sky.

Friends, a constellation of light and mirth,
Illuminate our lives, a treasure since birth.
Their presence, a solace, a comforting sight,
Embracing us with love, both day and night.

Radha and Shyam, a tale of eternal love,
Entwined like the moon and stars above.
On Sharad Poonam's night, destiny's play,
They'll reunite, in Raas's graceful sway.

So, let hope bloom, like flowers in the spring,
With every heartbeat, let dreams take wing.
In laughter's embrace, let joy reside,
As we dance through life, side by side.