

➤ *The voice of my heart;
From the darkness of grave*

- What matter if I die;
Nothing will happen to sky
- A bird will chirp;
So brave near my grave;
And then suddenly it will fly
- The sun will set, the darkness when spread;
Stars will shine, the moon will rise
- After that the blew dawn will out from its room;
And then flowers will bloom
- Same will remain the earth;
Where I took my birth
- At your extreme you will try;
At last like often you will cry
- Some will say he had brain;
Other will say he strove in rain
- At the day those who dream;
Soon listen their cries & scream
- The sun will set, sun will rise;
People of mine will feel no regret
- It will be one head only;
After me she will feel lonely
- Those who made her stronger;
Will be appeared no longer
- Being alive I committing sins;
If written will fill several bins
- Why not we do something good & noble;
Instead of waste our lives
- In order to honest, pious & humble;
You, too, are required to lay;
Because every one has to die one day