

Poem

Early Days Gone By...

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Present becomes the past and future the present !!!
Times change and so do people.....
Time and circumstances can change at any time....
Foes become friends.....
Friendship turns into something even more.....
It's all a matter of time....
Past, whether happy or sad....we all are in, some way or the other, linked to it.....

Friends, remember.....it's okay to visit the past, but it is equally essential not to get stuck in it....
Food for thought.....
Let us move on...life is beautiful.....

Memories rekindled, past revived
Flashes and glances, past days feel enshrined
Memories till flowing.....with the pace of stride
As the moments pass by.....we realise and muse over days gone by....
The reminiscences of the past
Pleasing or appalling
Render it into a feeling of bliss
As towards the past we are healing.....it seems that the days gone by we miss.....

Second step from the first.....
We discover how to climb....and climb towards the future, but memories of the past become more sublime
It's like a waft of wind blowing, which like a river flowing, gets our lives glowing

When we ponder on the days left behind
When old forgotten times enter our mind, those uncherished in the past feel like enshrined
Merry memories of the past, illuminating glory in the heart, lighting the way of our path

When old forgotten times enter our minds, and with the past it ought us bind
And when the future is a the next step, we ponder on our days back with ultimate glory and pride
When old forgotten times enter our mind, it's like a waft of wind blowing which like a river flowing, get's
our lives glowing.....

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