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My Dreamland.....

A little Sweet, A little Sour;
A little Close, Not too far..
All I need, All I need is to be Free.....



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Article Received: 01/04/2015 Revised on: 05/04/2015 Accepted on :10/04/2015 Though the Dreamland of my Dreams is indefinite miles Away,
Yet I desire to get there in a Sway.
Where my head is held high in Esteem,
Where one understands what I mean.

Where the Sun shines and refreshes the gleams of Happiness, Where the Moonlight turns the ambience heavenly from Darkness.

Traces of Sunshine, Traces of Shades,
But the journey of life Never Fades.
To such a place, let me my father Live..

Though the Dreamland of my Dreams is indefinite miles Away...

Seeing the Birds fly, invokes my Desire;
What if I walk solitary, one day will Achieve what I Aspire.
Learnt to smile from the Blossoms, and to sing from the Bees;
Fetching fruits in spite of Painful Stones adapted from the Trees.
Gathering all the Emotions from the Ambience,
Cultivating my Inner self from the Natural Instances.
Where there is no Sorrow, no tears, Only Love Prevails.
To that place, let me my Father Avail..
Though the Dreamland of my Dreams is indefinite miles Away,

Fed up from Disguising myself to the External World,
Getting myself Camouflaged, concealing my Entity to the world.

Still no Doubt, no Queries, The Sun which has Set would Rise up again One Day.
Because the night is only termed "Long" which never finds the day.

A place where Originality and Simplicity Triumphs,
Where I could get drenched in Life's Shades.

To that place, let my father Stay..

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Though the Dreamland of my Dreams is indefinite miles Away,
Yet I Desire to get there in a Sway....
Though miles away.... Yet in a Sway.....

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