

## My Days are yet Green!

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Though my skin got criss-cross  
and hair turned grey!  
It's the result of suntan and  
heap of experience I say!!

The older as I become the better  
I valued the gift of a day!  
Youth however was my fountain,  
but immature they say!!

Each day as I marched ahead,  
gave me the lovely feel of rise!  
But never did I notice how youth  
sneaked away before my eyes!!

In formative years I remained  
like a mere lump of gold!  
Purgation indeed made me  
precious, despite getting old!!

In youth I learnt but with age  
I truly did understand!  
Youth slipped away, but with maturity  
experience did expand!!

If spring was a period of  
Love, health and pleasure!  
Autumn is an accumulated  
Wisdom and treasure!!

Redolent is a sack kept in the  
corner that loses its charm!  
But remain awakened, keeping  
every soul at house alarm!!

Childhood is restless like water

in stream struggles to flow!  
Adulthood sought to calmness  
no matter its pace gets slow!!

Memories of youth did keep me  
buoyant and overflowing with zeal!  
But with aging, anger and rage  
did ever get lit-up or ignite to feel!!

The adolescents had seldom ruled  
the nation in their times of yore!  
Monarchs or kings ascend the throne  
as and when they get mature!!

As I grow older and older,  
letting all the lovely years depart!  
True beauty however sailed from  
the face to the bottom of my heart!!

The mellowing is like an excursion  
of climbing at a mountain high!  
Gets a little out of breath but love  
the view at top with a forgetful sigh!!

Yes, my charming and sunny  
days are not yet been over!  
They still are green and pour  
with vibrant feel at exposure!!

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