

Ode To Tomorrow (rev)

A day has ended in human life,
Dusk has descended demurely,
Bringing in veiled sadness.

Men wonder what they have achieved in the day,
Did they touch their cherished dreams,
Did they do some good to humanity,
Did they pay obeisance to nature?

Human life is a dream caged in the world,
If we could change the world,
We would change the man.

But human life must go on,
Hopes to change the world must impregnate us,
Joy must fill us without any reason.

Tomorrow is our best hope,
A possibility in myriad possibilities,
A pearl hanging from the pendant of time,
A spark that could illumine our souls,

Suffern,

New York,

April 1, 2014;

Rev.: 7.29.20i5

www.kaulscorner.com

maharaj.kaul@yahoo.com