Living in the spirit of a dark gray cloud
Hazy beginnings . . . and no ends
Looming on our heads
What we know so well
And we know not at all
Solutions? What are those?

Snow white patches on black and red
It is not hope
It is a definitive
Believe is the word that comes to mind
Believe in what will come too
By and by...

There is very little to say sometimes

words loose meaning
often unable to make the journey
between sadness and hope
from beyond anger to
within the soul
trying to find meanings and answers
to blocking the pain

the fact is
we are alive
and there is a reason
and the reason is

we are supposed to see a tomorrow create a tomorrow and a better tomorrow than today....

Нарру пеш уеаг.

Dr. Savithri Singh Principal