

HAPPINESS

I kept on asking for jubilation,

Begged for happiness,

Unknowingly roamed and found it.

Not in the treasury of the king,

But in the lap of a mother loving,

Not in the expensive flats,

But upon the river beds.

Not in the fruits of a tree,

But in the birds flying with glee.

Not in those pills,

But in the dancing daffodils.

Not in any bed,

But in the sunset, where two hearts met.

Vast oceans all over the earth,

Mere water and water. And happiness lies

In its waves that dance and flutter,

It is where people are filled with laughter.

Happiness is like a pearl in a shell,

Giving it a pristine beauty.

It is like droplets on roses,

Giving freshness almighty.

Happiness can make

A land a garden,

A rock a mountain,

A person a being,

And this world a sweet place to live in.