For each and every Child

Ashram

If a sound of life inside of me,
Can fly in the Universe...
A breath of joy will colour the night,
Of rainbow's light for each child.

But what would happen...
And what will happen in the morning's eyes
When the world will be
Dead
And all the stars will see our stupid madness?

If a sound of life inside me,
Can fly in the Universe...
The sound of my voice can relieve sorrow
For each life,
For each and every child.

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