



Youth

*Youth is a milestone
On the path called life
Others say it is
A state of mind
Where fantasy overrules reality
An oasis in a desert
But a double edged knife
Daubed with beauty on one side
With delusion right behind
It's a sweet-scented dreamland
But with rugged roads.
If those trails are well-trodden
future opens into a land of bliss*

*Love it and live it
Let not temptations
Seduce its charms as
One day you 'll find it gone
Gone, Leaving no room for penitence.*

By Ven. Viharagala Pagnnaloka