


I WANT TO BE ...



I want to be as free as a bird
that flies over hilltops
or to be a butterfly; flying sleekly
Kissing pretty flowers,
I want to be a tree, to help everyone
With a shady haven ...
I want to be a river flowing down
Amidst myriads of barriers
to meet the sea.
I want to be the moon,
To console the night sky
I want to be the sun,
Who glistens and scatters
Love on the earth