

THE ANALYSIS OF LIFE

What is life, how can it be measured?
Is it magic; or is it a memory of the wrongdoings?
Life can best be described as:

A longing which abides throughout the years
A bird which sprouts its wings for bigger and equal bait.
Is it something we search for credence in?
Or can it be defamed with the slightest sneer?
It's a memory that cannot be epitomized easily.
And freedom of worship for which we conquer the wrong
of grievance.

It's heaven in itself; and honesty for every individual.
It's incomparable to the world, because without life
there would be no worldly treasure
about us.

Without life justice, knowledge, and love would have
no place to remain.

Life is manner which revives in every man.

Life is nourishment for our desires, hopes, and ambitions.

Life is an onus to maintain peace.

Life is quiet, but yet heard, seen, felt, and filled to
the brim with rapture, sorrow,
and terror.

It is ungratefulness for those unaware of its
necessities and belongings.

Life is a vivid bond between two people sharing emotions,
But life is the world itself, life is the thriving
source for the world, the youthfulness
that remains in every human and the
zip that is lost after the dying rose
that finally fades away.

THE END

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