



CHILDREN OF NIGHT

-D. Tara, Kolkata

Have you ever wondered a while;
Ever paid any heed?
For the petrified souls on the road to their
damnation
for all those who share a nameless seed.
Or did you just avoid the call,
They lay impoverished, begging you for
the change
But all you can give is;
some coins and pity
for the doomed and deranged.
Thin eyes never weep, for tears are long
gone
They have nothing to lose, they never
mourn.
When they are born; there comes no light
For they are the children of the Night.

But I plead you to stop! My friend!
For this shall not be the end.
Lend a hand for they are the upcoming
tomorrows
Because if you do not!
Their thoughts shall devour on your
souls.

