

Books

Books speak of times gone by,
Of human life, and the world outside,
Of today and tomorrow, each moment nigh,
Of joy and sorrow, of flowers and mines,
Of victories and losses, love and strife.

Will you not listen to what they say?
For books have stories to convey,
And they wish to stay by your side.

In books, birds chirp and dance with glee,
Fields sway in the breeze, endlessly,
In books, streams hum and sing,
Fairy tales of princesses and kings.

Books have science's voice and might,
And secrets of rockets' flight,
Every field of knowledge is there,
A world of its own, without compare.

Don't you wish to delve within,
Find what's in there, and begin,
For books have much to say,
And they wish to stay with you, day by day.

Poet: Safdar Hashmi

