

Life in India

Woke up to the morning sun
Colors burst and life's begun
Sitar spins a magic thread
Weaving dreams of gold and red

In the streets where stories blend
Every corner's got a friend
Dancing footprints on the clay
Tomorrow's treasure starts today

Zindgii hai raftaare sai
Sansare hai piyaare sai

Mysteries in market lanes
Golden spices burn like flames
Whispers of an ancient rhyme
Echo through the sands of time

The heartbeat of a crowded square
Pulses through the evening air
Life mosaic' bold and bright
Shining with Arjuna's light

Children's laughter

Kites that soar
Golden tales of myth and more
Temple bells and twilight glow
Guiding us where rivers flow