

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

Zindगी 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