

Courage from Care

I had a style of working, which brought me worldly gains
I cautiously maneuvered the tide.
I was calculative, speculative, sensitive and laborious
But I took no one's side.
I was considered successful
Alone I had to move up ahead.
I became lonely and distances with acquaintances
Started showing their head.

I accepted my fate,
Since I had no alternative to look for an abatement or a cure
My style started building up with time and pained me from within.
But I had to endure.
And I started speculating in depression,
Was I worthy on the earth anymore?
My condition was realized by a creature I care,
Who moved silently to explore a cure.

She was present in my life, always very near,
Although at times, I unknowingly almost ruined the theme;
It's in my nature not to be consistently closer to any one;
I was a one-track man and would be oscillating in my scheme.
But I started realizing that the story was enduring
And there was more to it....
The fondness, care, love and affection that I received without asking
I couldn't afford to lose or forfeit!

For long I felt that I was left out alone on my own.
But her feelings touched me to realize that there was so much in love,
That I won't care to be attached to my loneliness or possessions of more
In this worldly hub,
When I sensed at last
That I am selflessly cared anyway by one,
In the crowded world of populaces
Of over six billion!