

Swami Ma Chetan JyotiMa**"Sweet Miss"**

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They wrote their names in chalk
On a broken concrete sidewalk
Behind an old school fence
and it was love because
they poured into it
the color of their innocence
but the rain it came
and it washed all of their efforts
down the drain
There were tears and pain
Would this ever be the same?

But their friends said,
"You have so many days ahead,
You're still so young,
You will move on,
You're only kids,
You must remember that."
And they did.

He slips his hand in hers
And slips up with his words
She smiles, but she turns away.
He leaves, saying, "Girl
I'm busy now
We'll hang out some other day."

But the time it came
And the days they fell like rain
From the sky
And they knew it hurt
But they did not understand why

Oh but their friends said,
"You have so many days ahead,
You're still so young,
You will move on,
You're only kids,
You must remember that."

End of high school brings a closure

Bittersweet like baker's chocolate
Now it's over
In this act my spear of goodbyes
Friends we've been to friends
?
Here is what he said:

"You remind me of a girl
I used to know
She had a face like you,
Her eyes were blue,
But they weren't quite as cold
As yours."

The girl said nothing,
Stood there crying,
Dripped down from her cheeks:
Waterfall.
You gotta keep your hands
To your face
To keep your world together.
The truth was,
It was falling apart.

And when she finally spoke,
Her words came out as whispers,
And he could barely hear them
And he was standing next to her.
"We let them all take over,
And believed the lies they told us,
That we had nothing that was
Beautiful."

You're so beautiful...

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