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Where is the childhood?

How could childhood vacate them so? To bear the weight of household strife On shoulders still. So small, in life As we dream for future bold Grapple with the parent's hold. We make laughter and fun They serve food, under the blazing sun. While we play every carefree game, They hope for moments of the same . Their childhood fades, With the lack of happiness shades . Oh, Child labour, how could be Allow this pain to endure . Let's work to end this calamity And bring back childhood's joy secure .



Toughness of Choice

Life is a bunch of choices Choices that define us Choices that liberate us Choices that solid us. Choices that solid us. Choices of the day, Choices that make day. Choices that make differentiation Choices that make disputation . Choices are for all, Choices are all in all . But the unerring choices make difference And transform the lives hence.