

Footpath

*Rajarshi Sarkar**

Land to a certain city dwellers,
Utility to the rest.
Home they call, footpath we see,
In the dividant of lives they live, we walk.

The peace they seek is in the clamour of wheels,
The solace we find is in chatter of crowds,
Sundown they sleep, sunrise we set,
In the dividant of lives they live, we walk.

Thousands come, thousands go,
Like an ever changing world.
Stands still like the sky does,
Yet moving in the footsteps of many.
Endless it seems as the ocean does,
Till the far end eyes could reach,
Journey to a better place,
Heavenly home to the rest.

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