

http//:daathvoyagejournal.com

Editor: Saikat Banerjee

Department of English

Dr. K.N. Modi University, Newai, Rajasthan, India.

: An International Journal of Interdisciplinary Studies in English

ISSN 2455-7544

www.daathvoyagejournal.com

Vol.2, No2, June, 2017

## The Clear Blue Sky

## Pratishtha Shyam

Give me my wings and Let me fly

I would succeed first let me try

I might weep and I might cry

But all I want is a clear blue sky

No fights to win no medals to grab

I just want a smiling snap

I don't boost I won't flaunt

At least don't gift me always a taunt

My Dreams are colored red blue and green

I too want what my eyes have seen

Far beyond those horizons deep

I can reach before I sleep

Running far I want to break the records

I will win with no sharp swords

Yes I know I am in a world that tough

Believe me I have strength, which is enough

I bore life ... a life in me

Let there be hundred locks I can still find my key

My wings look delicate, beautiful and pristine

Vol.2, No.2 June, 2017 Page 89

: An International Journal of Interdisciplinary Studies in English

ISSN 2455-7544

www.daathvoyagejournal.com

Vol.2, No2, June, 2017

But I can cover those mountains strong along with the big ocean

My size may, May not look big

You may feel my strength as low as a twig

But I have a heart with aspirations umpteen

The heart that has feelings pure and clean

All I wanted was one small faith

But always got a diamond studded skaith

I know you call it a revolutionary age

But I am born in a golden cage

All I see is a clear but sky

I break I fall but I still want to fly

When will I get that clear blue sky?

Not borrowed not begged I just want my clear blue sky.

Vol.2, No.2 June, 2017 Page 90