The world was like an oasis
calm and still fertile and rich
wind was blowing grass was growing
the world was standing still
calm and still fertile and sweet.
the Earth is spinning around
the was standing still
with the water swaying back and forth
the Earth is spinning around
I remember it well
with the water swaying back and forth
O I miss it so
I remember it well
The world was like an oasis
O I miss it so
Wind was blowing grass was growing.
esi's is what we call ourselves
India is where our heart lies
As we have all the good times with our friends
While our moods change from happy, sad, & tired to gloomy

India is where our heart lies
The place our ancestors called home
While our moods change from happy, sad, & tired to gloomy
Yet no matter how you feel you smile eventually

The place our ancestors called home
The place where our memories lie
Yet no matter how you feel you smile eventually
And as day and night go by, we stay smiling

The place where our memories lie
Desi's is what we call ourselves
And as day and night go by, we stay smiling
As we have all the good times with our friends.
Life

Complicated Journey
filled with happiness and sorrow
Enjoying every single moment
meeting new people.

filled with happiness and sorrow
Sometimes laughs, sometimes tears
Meeting new people.
Making life and death decisions.

Sometimes laughs, sometimes tears.
Main Key is to Love
Making life and death decisions.
It's lovely, so make it look lovely.

Main Key is to love
A complicated journey
It's lovely, so make it look lovely
Enjoying every single moment.

By:
Saiprada Hunkala
People running and screaming everywhere
Manhattan, where the twin towers are standing
Now pieces of the towers here and there
Terrorists celebrating and proudly singing

Manhattan, where the twin towers are standing
Mourning for their loved ones who died unfair
Terrorists celebrating and proudly singing
Their spirits are with us like thin air
Mourning for their loved ones who died unfair
They are now watching over us happily smiling
Their spirits are with us like thin air
No longer in pain or suffering
They are now watching over us happily smiling
People running and screaming everywhere
No longer in pain or suffering
Now pieces of the towers here and there
India

Vivacious India, so much to learn.
India is where my heart lies.
Dirty, smelly, yet so exciting,
Busy streets, carefree people.

India is where my heart lies.
Roaming cows in the street.
Busy streets, carefree people.
Children running around to meet their friends.

Roaming cows in the street,
The sound of honking and the smell of food.
Children running around to meet their friends.
Stores and carts at every corner.

The sound of honking and the smell of food.
Vivacious India, so much to learn.
Stores and carts at every corner.
Dirty, smelly yet so exciting.
Snow

Wherever he falls is sacred ground
Streets, fields, sidewalks
Sacred as all is sacred
Divine by his life

Streets, Fields, Sidewalks
Earth and Water
Divine by his life
Air and Life

Earth and Water
To ground and heal
Air and Life
Of breath and passion

To ground and heal
Wherever he falls is sacred ground
Of breath and passion
Sacred as all is sacred