I was walking along the seashore of my life
Nothing with, but the blessings of GOD Attumanoorappa
Your footsteps were filled with pearls of care and love
And I was thirst to hug them before get vanished
Because those imprints spoken many languages
To alleviate the anguish of my solitude
My acquaintance with you was not that of a novice
But spread a rainbow of relations to colour it
Now..... the surf of time replaced these pearls with my tears
Made alone, me, to continue the voyage in life ..........