Parents

Holding us in arms since the day we open our eyes,
Are they from this land or belong to the skies...
Holding their hands we learn to stand and walk,
They are the one least appreciated and talked...

But still they are always beside us, sometimes physically, sometimes in spirit and thus,
I'd like to thank them, I'd like to sung them,
Because this is the relation that never rent,
Yes am talking about Parents....

They shelter us with their shadows in the sun; we find them beside us even when life

takes a wrong turn...

Some believes in God, for some he is a mere sham,

But for me it's in them, it's in them, it's in them....

This thesis is dedicated to my
Wonderful Parents and
Family for all they have meant
and for all they are..