Last summer an angel came into my life
Lit up my world, made everything look nice
Sprinkling laughter and happiness
She gave us all reason to rejoice

You, little Aanya, are more beautiful than the flowers
Your smile is like the shining stars
You brighten our days with your soft innocent ways
God bless you, our precious one
It’s only with you that good times have begun....

To...

Aanya
My incessant heartbeat sustains life
My constant pumping circulates blood through
I work so that people can live
If I stop
Life itself would cease

As age progresses
I grow old too
Pumping gets tougher
And clots begin to stick
I get deposits
My arteries become thin
All indication...
...That disease is setting in

But this need not be fatal...
For, I can continue still ...

I only ask for change
A bit of healthier diet
A bit of exercise
A bit of caution
And life can be new...