

## **LIFE, SO PURE**

Were we made to be so complex?  
Life has become so perplex  
World, in a mire  
Wonder, how to make it square.

Simplicity, a rare virtue  
Complexity, the only pursue  
Life, so simple  
World, akin to crystal.

World so fast, keep pace or be classified 'negative'  
All so aware, albeit so insensitive  
Pause and think, is it worth?  
Progressiveness, should be human worth.

Birds merrily up in the sky  
The JOY one cannot buy  
Human born pure, progressively altered  
Keep it simple, HAPPINESS assured.

Am no preacher, just desire told  
Life is pure, Human behold  
Give LIFE another chance  
Keep it simple, LIFE is a rare CHOICE.

By Jacob Eapen Sam