

THE SUN

- Zahidur Rahman

This is our Sun;

Looks like a great little bun.

Do you want to learn,

The reason behind its burn?

You might know,

It has more time to grow.

So, you should grow,

Until it will be your foe.

He has more to hide ,

From its tiny, blue pride.

May the Red Giant will feed,

The new home's need.

Or; the Sun will fall into singularity,

To break all fraternity.

Have you ever got fun,

Under the great little Sun?

Although this is the Sun;

Look like a great little bun.

Then where is the sun;

And the enrichness of fun?

Will it be the thing ,

Which cannot be seen?

You may feel, being ,

In a dream of unseen.

Or, taste the test,

With peace after rest.

No moss gathers on Time;

Can it be seen?

Or, be feel?

Choose the correct Path to follow the straight line.