

Wish

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A child wishes to be an adult,
Strong and powerful.
For him, nothing is difficult.
The adulthood looks so wonderful.
An adult wishes to be a kiddy,
Young and simpleminded.
For him, everything is novelty.
The childhood seems quiet lighthearted.

How disengaged an adult's life could be!
He can pursue all his dreams.
A child really wants to be free
To achieve his dreams with screams.
How happy a child's life could be!
He can be free from all care.
An adult truly wants to flee
From the stress he fared.

Though adults tend to admire
A carefree life a child has in his possession,
They don't know his heart's desire
Is escaping from the adults' protection.
Although children are apt to adore
A free life an adult lives,
What an adult really wants more
Is evading pressure in this life of his.

Children and adults, they don't want any ails.
They keep wishing
To get away from the invisible jails.
Wishes are perfect stories they never stop weaving.

Adults and children want to switch their lives.
How could they be so foolish!
As Time flies,
To be oneself, no one would wish.