

# A New Life...

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A new life? Doors of a new life opening for me? I step into a haze wonder and ponder what's new for me If I were to leave old to start anew what lies beyond? Many a times I wait till sunset aimlessly looking for no one the door's ajar sitting silent and still I dare not move certain not to go far as death and destruction looming everywhere life is irrelevant property meaningless all decent values lost human dignity worthless freedom for killers to slaughter innocent freedom to die for men, women and kids bullets piecing bodies streets bloody properties burnt This place has come to agree with me as I have become a part of raging death loot, plunder and misery bounded within these walls I cry, I laugh weep in anguish trying to recollect memories of past when life smiled and kids wandering parks when flowers blossomed when freedoms protected when girls loved when men laughed wonder if I leave will I be safe? will I survive? will I be free? doors open for me yes that's true yet if I leave, will my steps lead me to life and dignity to freedom and love to blossoming flowers to giggling girls to laughing men? Even if I try to leave and doors remain unlocked I will never step out beyond these walls I have been inked by curse of death plunder and loot innocent maimed I have been enchained by salt and sand by bricks and mortar my soul bounded with tears and pain caging me forever.