



A Girl Reborn

Like a Phoenix from its ashes,
Wiping away the tears on her lashes,
She rises from the burn
And this time she is determined to make heads turn.

The smoke which choked her, silenced her voice,
She could only hear the discouraging noise
Her hands worn out, they thought her weak
But little did they know all that pain would guide her to the peak.

A decorative piece? She knew it couldn't be true.
She remained strong and waited for her cue.
And now since it was finally time,
She'd step onto the stage and there she would shine.

She had grown stronger, that, she knew
And with all the strength anew,
She stands with fire in her soul.
She is confident she will reach her goal.

A girl born of the neglected cries,
she walks forward with determination in her eyes
She has risen from the burn
And this time she is bound to make heads turn.



~Anugraha Mukhia