## If Only I Could

If only I could be a bird, I would fly out. Free from all bonds of life, Away from all worries and tensions. Away from all mere pretensions. If only I could be a flower, With all sweet li'l butterflies around, Whom blooming birds would surround, Signifying an epitome of love and purity, Serenity, integrity and simplicity. If only I could again be a baby, Absolutely oblivious of the happenings around, Ignorant of the complex world and it's innumerable scams, Lying down, smiling away in it's own soft pram. If only I could be someone, Someone known, someone profound, Heads turn a whole degree with whose entrance, Myriad mouths open in whole praise..... If only I could .... then surely I would .....

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