# **Anthology of Arya**

Arya



# **Dedication**

Its dedicated to the moments I had in life which changed me a lot



### **Acknowledgement**

Dear fellow poets and poetry lovers,

I am thrilled to announce the publication of my first poetry collection. This book represents years of hard work and dedication to the craft, and I am deeply grateful to everyone who has supported me along the way.

I would like to take a moment to acknowledge and thank the following people:

- 1) Mom
- 2) Myself
- 3) Lord Krishna

I am humbled and honored to have the opportunity to share my poetry with you. Thank you for being a part of this journey.

Sincerely,

Arya



# About the author

I am just a boy.



# summary

It is not as it was



#### It is not as it was

Oh how I miss those days of yore,

When our chats were filled with love and more.

Those late night conversations,

Filled with passion and elation.

But now it seems we've lost our way,

And our chats are not the same way.

Gone are the sweet nothings and gentle words,

Replaced with formalities that seem absurd.

But I long to bring back the romance,

To ignite the flame of our chance.

So let us reignite the spark,

And let our love once more embark.

For I know deep in my heart,

That our love is worth fighting for.

And I'll do whatever it takes,

To make our chats love filled and great.

I know it's not happening anymore,

As all the love for me has splashed in the shore.

As the time will pass,

You will forget me at last.

That will be the day I died,

Soon after everythings gonna be alright.