

Beauty

In the depths of the human soul, a treasure lies,
A beauty that transcends what meets the eyes,
For within us all, a light does gleam,
A radiance that surpasses any worldly theme.

It's not the perfect face or flawless skin,
But the kindness that dwells deep within.
A heart that beats with empathy and grace,
Shining through the darkest times we face.

True beauty lies in the warmth of a smile, In the way we go the extra mile.

It's found in acts of selfless love,
In the gentle touch and words thereof.

For inner beauty blooms like a flower,
With every act of kindness, it grows stronger.
It shines brighter than any external charm,
A beacon of hope, a shelter from harm.



Smile

In a world where troubles often prevail,
There exists a magical power, beyond detail,
It's the charm of a smile, pure and bright,
A language of warmth, a source of delight.

A smile, like a sunbeam, spreads its glow,
Across the faces it touches, it continues to grow,
It carries a message of joy and cheer,
Bringing solace, dispelling every fear.

With a simple curve of lips, it has the might,
To light up the darkness, to make things right,
It transcends barriers, it knows no bounds,
Melting hearts, creating bonds.

A smile can heal wounds, both big and small, It lifts spirits, it embraces all, It speaks volumes without saying a word, A universal expression, easily heard.



Diamonds

In diamonds' gleam, a tale unfolds,
Of beauty's secrets, yet untold.
For in their depths, imperfections lie,
A testament to life's nuanced sigh.

Sparkling gems, they're not flawless, true,
But oh, how their flaws reveal a view.
Each crack and blemish, a story untold,
A map of journeys, both new and old.

So fear not, dear heart, your flaws so fair,
They make you unique, beyond compare.
Embrace the scars, the quirks you possess,
For they define you, your essence, no less.

In diamonds' brilliance, a lesson so clear,
Imperfections shine, drawing us near.
Embrace your own, let them guide you through,
For it's in your flaws that your soul rings true.



Dive

In waves of struggle, I dive deep,
Through storms of life, my spirit seep,
With strokes of courage, I push ahead,
A swimmer brave, no fear to tread.

In depths of darkness, I search for light,
Each obstacle faced with all my might,
The water's whispers, they guide me true,
Revealing strength I never knew.

Through currents rough, I keep my gaze,
Towards distant shores, a hopeful blaze,
With every breath, I rise and soar,
Closer to solace, I'm meant to explore.

And as I swim, fatigue may rise,
But hope ignites the fire in my eyes,
For in the distance, I glimpse the land,
Where triumph awaits, with open hand.

With steady strokes, I push and glide, Embracing grace, with newfound pride, The shore draws near, my heart aglow, I've conquered storms, this I know.



Music

In darkest nights when shadows loom,
A melody breaks through the gloom.
Notes like whispers, soft and clear,
A symphony that holds no fear.

When the soul feels lost and torn,
Music gently mends what's worn.
Lyrics, a lifeline, reach the core,
Healing wounds that life once bore.

In harmonies, a refuge lies,
Where broken hearts learn to rise.
Chords of hope and rhythm's grace,
Embrace the broken, mend the space.

Melodies can mend what's shattered, In a world where dreams are scattered. With every beat, a chance to heal, To find solace, to truly feel.



