

Take the dare
By Swati Ambole

There are no stop signs in the air
no red lights in the sky
It all comes down unto your will
Are you willing to fly?

no maps, no set directions
Just the goal you're trying to land
no detours no distractions
Except those in your mind

the song that's waiting for a voice
Or painting for canvas
that idea whose time had come
And is almost about to pass

those wings that you were born with
that are waiting to be spread
the feet eager to leave the ground
but are planted deep instead

the heart long ready for the joy
the lungs craving fresh air
the equipment has been all set
say yes and take the dare!