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**For Beauty**

**Bade Amol G.**

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Oh! Beauty, oh! Beauty  
I know you, I know  
On soil sacred you go!  
Your sweet fragrance oh!  
As first rains soil scent or so.

Oh! Beauty, oh! Beauty  
Eyes, perfectly I know  
Great dream and mirth to show  
Watery eyes full of love snow  
As precious sapphire at seashore.

Oh! Beauty, oh! Beauty  
Nose, how it is too?  
As a melodious flute  
So strait and cute  
For soul-givers, is very brute

Oh! Beauty, oh! Beauty  
Lips, her lips makes god guilty  
To touch them I'm crazy  
A taste! Smooth so milky  
A tongue loves it heartily.

Oh! Beauty, oh! Beauty  
Your fainting face and.  
Can't chant forehead and cheeks  
My heart leaks to see rosy cheeks  
My soul makes a way and leaps

But, Oh! Beauty, oh! Beauty  
I remind you lifelong value  
Ambition and pride is a bad clue  
Destroys ruins each beauty too  
So, accept me and my love for you.