**I don’t want to share**

Don't tell me how it hurts

You bring my tears in my eyes

I know,

The world is full of dirts

I'm not the one who cries

Your feelings, do not tell me

I do not want to know

The sorrow is deep as the sea

I do not want to show

Your secrets, keep them hidden

Because they might harm

Such things which are forbidden

I cannot carry in my barm.

Tell me you are delighted,

Always hopeful and convert

And that you are not slighted

Of my poem, a touch curt.

Perhaps I did not mean

All those things I expressed

They were not really clean,

Because I know,

Deep in my heart, so pressed

I feel it is on the contrary,

And you are always blessed

I am not trying to vary.

But if you don’t believe

Throw this, then no grieve

Sometimes I feel the same too

My friend, I am wary about You!