



## Change: the Only Constant



Itika Juyal <sup>a</sup>

---

### **Poetry history:**

Received: 2 August 2016

Revised: 10 September 2016

Approved: 4 October 2016

Published: 1 November 2016

---

### **Keywords:**

*Change;*

*Only constant;*

---

### **The Original Piece of Poetry**

Mind struggled the bewildering night.

People talking of their sacred book and preaching of love all  
their life.

Youth has nothing to recite,

Old is sinking in the modern light.

Affectionate heritage has shaped into a wildering sight.

Passion has engulfed the world with bruised lullaby.

The embered sky could not hue the azured flight,

Maa arrayed in the reverie of sight.

All night long nothing stirred, the bewildering mind searched for  
identity unheard.

2455-8028 ©Copyright 2016. The Author.

This is an open-access article under the CC BY-SA license  
(<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>)

All rights reserved.

---

### **Author correspondence:**

Itika Juyal,

Amity School of Languages, Lucknow, India.


Email address : [itika95@gmail.com](mailto:itika95@gmail.com)

---

<sup>a</sup> Bachelor Academic degree of English in Amity School of Languages, Lucknow, India

---

**Biography of Author**

	<p>Itika Juyal is a scholar researcher at Bachelor Academic degree of English in Amity School of Languages, Lucknow, India. She viewed:</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"><li>1. Solitude is bliss</li><li>2. Change is the only constant</li><li>3. I write poem because I feel poem is the crown of literature</li></ol>
---	--