



## *Parents*

*Holding us in arms since the day we open our eyes,*

*Are they from this land or belong to the skies...*

*Holding their hands we learn to stand and walk,*

*They are the one least appreciated and talked...*

*But still they are always beside us, sometimes physically, sometimes in spirit and thus,*

*I'd like to thank them, I'd like to sung them,*

*Because this is the relation that never rent,*

*Yes am talking about Parents....*

*They shelter us with their shadows in the sun; we find them beside us even when life  
takes a wrong turn...*

*Some believes in God, for some he is a mere sham,*

*But for me it's in them, it's in them, it's in them....*

*This thesis is dedicated to my*

*Wonderful Parents and*

*Family for all they have meant*

*and for all they are..*

