MONEY

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MONEY

Money is sand, Always slips from hand, It earns respect and command, Constantly high on demand! Money is a blanket of rose, Fulfilling one's desire close, Easy to hide in secret stores, Enchanting every person to doze! Money is a path of thorn, Enclosing wild tricky horn, Exhibiting glittery adorn, Meddling life up and down! Turning friends to foe And foe to friend, It complicates relations so, Crumbling the lifetime we spend! Money is material, No matter it's essential, Not greater than humanity eternal, It's just a companion financial! Be cautious in its deal, It can steal, It can heal, Confusing lifeline's wheel, Evolving challenges for mankind to seal!