

An Ordinary Person

There I see the ordinary person.
He looks patient and calm,
With a fear hanging on his neck,
Which does no harm.

He lives in the Himalayas,
full of dignity and pride.
He's never arrogant,
about the power he hides.

With the moon shining upon his head
and a river flowing from his hair,
he is the hat of an ordinary person,
which everyone should wear.

He is a strong personality
with no corruption and despair,
He is a strong personality,
with mistakes been repaired.

He is Shiva,
He is an ordinary person.