O' Leader!

O' leader! You are always and for all the time In your search!
And before the sharp potentials
Your eyes would create an arch,
And you would be closer
And nearer to your search on your march,
You would pick up the talented tenders,
Whom you would prefer to nurse!

Gifted ones could be volatile

And the blend of guidance ought to mix,

A difference is made to the talent

And you would linger to fix,

And the spark and the radiance in you

Would kindle in them the urge with fire.

The new finds would be molded by you to assist them

Reaching your goals with their fullest ability and desire!

You are indeed,
The powerful spark!
And you are in search of talents
At all places in good time or at times so dark.
You are noticed in your group
And your leadership sprouts in the team
You remain engraved in your clusters
As the soothing brightest beam!