

## Home

A poetry written.  
by brick n' rock  
A nest weaved  
on love n' care  
Never seen a place  
this embracing  
till date; I never lie.

Tongues may carry  
fire of love  
but the hearts  
where never cold  
Arms are always there  
as warmth  
but the hugs  
were never a cage.

Whenever I may fly to  
I'll never forget my way back  
to this poetry written in my soul.

-Hridya...