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 alway 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…