

“Love Begins With Me”

When, see a poor at roadside who is pleading
With a sorry looking, eyes says I need
I give him a coin with a smile pleasing
Love begins with me indeed

I hear a wild cry, a child cries in pain
Helpless as both we are in panic, my heart burn
Why this hurt, though my mind in disdain
Love begins with me sensing my own children

A world embattled, everywhere gun battles
A mother looking for her child in rubbles
Peace in trouble, political leaders wobbles
Love begins with me it bubbles

Walk through mountains, meadows and fountains
Nature gives serene spiritual feeling
Gifts are in abundance, the nature's lanterns
Love begins with me it's so healing

I see a young couple in a graceful cuddle
Whispering so intimating
Holding hands strolling there's the old couple
Love begins with me it so palpitating

I am the mother; know the pains of child bearing
I am the father; know the burns of raring
Brothers and sisters are we, need each other's caring
Love begins with me, may it burn with perpetual flaring

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