

I AM A GUST OF WIND

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Nor is there any restriction to me,
there no boundaries for me.

Entire world is mine. Wish that where I go there.
Nor will deter some, Wall to me.

Soft –soft green leaves with I played.
Nor is any one tether in my legs.

I'm free like birds.
I could not even capture. Behind their bars.

If ever I am living I am going to be passing by passengers.
I'm touching brood of birds are sometimes.

Sometimes I've touch the blue sky level.
I am talking about is sometimes the river,

So sometimes I'll come across the border by a long walk.
I am a gust of the wind, playing around here& there sometimes.