

Arti Chauhan

As the moon appears, her true self reveals, in the dark sand,
Real and down to earth she seems,
Tame less in such a way that no man can bend,
Intelligent keeps her secrets by any means,

Considering her size, she is a big friend,
Her sharp mind, confirm her believing's,
Allow her to dodge the bad feelings,
Unstable she becomes in the rain,
Home will always ease her pain,
All her stubbornness keeps her at bay,
Numb she will stay, until love takes her away.

Manuel Cordovil

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