

Searching New Phrases

Poems

Posted by: sathishverma

Posted on : 2019/4/12 1:19:58

In twilight
the sickle moon,
waits for the dark.

What a kill.
Roses in bloom
watch haying.

Halix of life
uncoils, to warm
the man.

The butterflies
shiver in sun.
Fine weather.