
RESEARCH ARTICLE

JOURNEY OF HOPES

NAVEEN M. C

Some of them are not interested

Now there is only seven

We begin to breath for a secret

Evenings are free for us

Streets are welcoming us

My mother is waiting for us

off to home..

sat with them....

The car,

Waiting for the announcement of track

In my sleep, my eyes are walking around them

In search of new secret words in the fest

Jump in high for new hopes towards the sun

Songs and birds are with us for enjoying with music in the night

In complete of travel we back to the home