

Feather up ...!

Dedicated to all the little angels in Heaven and their mourning moms on Earth. One day they'll feather up and catch them!!!

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A feather warmed her womb;

And that touch blushed her.

Now she knew she can't paint her world,

As there is a giggling artist inside her.

Instead, she dreamt the colors it bears.

Dawn to dusk, anti to prime,

Her fingers needled a glimmering crochet

And her little marshmallow slept on it.

She chuckled it, kissed it and cuddled it.

Shoo..! She heard its heartbeat too.

Simply, their souls shared boom and doom;

Their anger, hunger, hope and bloom.

Lullabies and lisps tickled ears of Zephyr,
And had a giant leap to the blue Sapphire.
Couldn't resist!! And kissed the cutie pie.
Unbearable!! Slowly blowing it up the sky.

Her warm pampers vanished in vain,
Her dreams drifted and fluttered,
Her subtle soul and heart burst out.
Her feather slowly made a take off.

A journey that puzzles and bustles,
Smiles and kills, laughs and murders.
Death- a freedom that erupts lava out
Off both warm hearts and cold souls!!!