

Silence

Silence hovering
Beauty multiplying in the air
The trees so transparent, I felt,
I could see something pure inside them
The air came through with a slight shimmer
It was silvery gray
I stepped closer and caught,
The faint scent of honey,
I heard a voice
I felt a trembling along my skin
I wanted to cry, then,
In the next instant, I wanted to laugh
But, the smell of honey filled me with tenderness

Prithvi G. Tikhe

Copyright © Prithvi Tikhe
All Rights Reserved