



All I wish for,  
is wings my dear.  
Wings, that'd take me  
beyond the horizons of limits  
Wings, that'd lift me  
against the gravity of doubts  
Wings, that touch all highs  
see every low  
That persevere every storm,  
contemplate every kindness  
Yet, know, I do  
latent are they, 'the wings'

-Abhishek B H