“Love Begins With Me”

When, see a poor at roadside who is pleading
   With a sorry looking, eyes says I need
   I give him a coin with a smile pleasing
   Love begins with me indeed

   I hear a wild cry, a child cries in pain
   Helpless as both we are in panic, my heart burn
   Why this hurt, though my mind in disdain
   Love begins with me sensing my own children

   A world embattled, everywhere gun battles
   A mother looking for her child in rubbles
   Peace in trouble, political leaders wobbles
   Love begins with me it bubbles

Walk through mountains, meadows and fountains
   Nature gives serene spiritual feeling
   Gifts are in abundance, the nature’s lanterns
   Love begins with me it’s so heeling

   I see a young couple in a graceful cuddle
   Whispering so intimating
   Holding hands strolling there’s the old couple
   Love begins with me it so palpitating

   I am the mother; know the pains of child bearing
   I am the father; know the burns of raring
   Brothers and sisters are we, need each other’s caring
   Love begins with me, may it burn with perpetual flaring

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