

My pen writes many secrets on line

by

Kalpna B. Shah

Freelance Writer, Author, and Poet

Mumbai, India

My pen writes many secrets on line
Hiding few with invisible ink on line

Need not men drink wine for addiction
For addiction enough is a glass of wine

From black, see how sky turned white
In the blues of the sky with a sun shine

If all is not fine and things not so good
I Want Every man here say, ' all is Fine'

Often you enjoy dinner with friends
Experience the joy with poor you dine

Hymns are not just verses of the books
They are the verses for peace of Mind