



## **Hear my Song**

I sing to you  
songs of joy.  
You plug your ears,  
to listen to phone.  
My wings do break,  
yet, you can fly.  
Over Atlantic,  
the journey you make-  
a carbon footprint  
worth my life.  
With my tears  
the ocean swells,  
Immune to fears  
you ignore to dwell.  
A crack in balance  
even I can tell,  
You hide in a cave  
of Nature's grave,  
And, behind that veil  
you pretend to be safe.

**Suruchi Arora**