

My Garden In World

Oh My Access, Oh My Love,  
Your Love For Me Like A Stone.

You Are All That,  
I Can Call My Own.

You Got Me To Tend,  
The Mind To Mend.  
The Character To Press,  
Then My Discipline To Dress.

When I Felt Hunger,  
You Became Like A Food Tree.  
When I Felt Hot,  
You Became Like A Shadow.

Sagheer from Access Pakistan