

# MY CAVE

My cave where I love to be  
Roaming freely yet quietly  
Daydreams float above my head  
I walk but choose to float instead

Above the clouds is where I'll be  
Watching birds fly far and free  
The wind is blowing through my  
hair

Flying high without despair

It's time to land upon the ground

My spirits lifted , my mind is  
sound

Flowers cover my cave's soft floor

Walking barefoot , I want nothing  
more

Such a large and roomy space

Sadness fades without a trace

My heart restores it's happy glow  
My cave of happiness is where I'll  
go

THE END

By Aanika Ganglani