Sentiments blown

I was touched with love and care

Those eyes hopefully stared

I fully pressed with warmth

I could hear some words behind teeth

"God bless you my son"

The reply came from an old person

It was with gratitude and heart felt

My passion started to melt

They need only words

Rather than favor from lord

Only human should look at

And do not leave them to fate

In their young days, they were capable

Worked hard and struggled

Now they are living with fear

Lot more to say and bear

I have nothing more

But to feel sore

At neglect shown

And sentiments blown