Life shall desert

And not convert

Useful part of love

To force and believe

I need nature

For sure

To shape future

And assure

I want freedom

Along with wisdom

To share each thread of happiness

With smile on face

If I can store honey

From many

Beautiful flowers

And can offer as gesture?

I know love can be spread

Without fear of being dead!

The message is fully read

Simple though of mind is genuinely fed