

The Little Birds

By Fatima Jamshed



A Note from the Author:

I am Fatima Jamshed. I am 12 years old and live in New Delhi, India. I love writing poems and creating drawings. I live in an area that is surrounded by forests and lush greenery. My surroundings give me ideas to create artwork. During the Covid pandemic, I realized that in life there are many ways of entertaining yourself other than television. I found that boredom allows you to discover new things and explore your inner self and creativity. My family loves my poems and writings.

The season of spring is here
Petals of the red flowers
Green leaves of the
Thin branches of trees
Wind dancing in the air

The little birds
Up above the blue sky
Flying through the fluffy clouds
Having freedom to soar
Like a never-ending ride through the sky

Those flapping wings
Should never stop flying
towards the twinkling stars
May they never break
May they always fly and light up those stars

The beauty of the little birds
So elegant in the land
And the skies above and fluffy clouds
The colourful little birds
Dressed in the colours of the heavens

The voices of the little birds
Have started to play tunes
And one sweet voice
Is like a music to my ears
Chirpy little birds
Loving voices of nature

The little birds
Fly together in the sky
Spreading love and the
Unity of nature
Birdies so little yet so strong
Brotherhood of nature is powerful

The little birds
Are a blessing of nature
And the most loving creatures
of the heavens
Little birdies
You are perfect pieces of nature