

"Our Heaven House"

Everybody Come with Me,
I take you to my Heaven House.

Sky is the ceiling there
And an earthen floor,
Food is my fire within
And water is my sailing life,
Air in my lungs and blood
Soul in a mortal box,
Keep on changing the box.

Everything that grows in life
Or have the blood in their box,
Are they not my blood relative?

Globe is my native village,
We are all, one and one,
Let us all, live for all.

Then here is the heaven,
And nowhere else.

Are we all not Globelian?
Living on this globe.

Chaitanya
A
Globelian