

## HOMETOWN

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*Somewhere in our own beloved country  
There is that not so busy small city  
Well that's not just a small city, that's a beauty  
A beauty holding our memories  
Holding our childhood without any worries*

*Remember,  
The streets where we played our heart out?  
Weren't those games the best without any doubt?  
Those friends with whom we shared most of our childhood?  
Oh and that awesome neighbourhood?*

*It's just not a place but an emotion  
The favourite part of the nation  
The one that knows all over firsts  
Be it that first walk or that first talk  
That first school or that first rule  
That first rain or that first pain  
That first stress or that first interest  
It has it all even if we can't recall*

*It has those best days of our life  
The moments we haven't lived in a while  
Yeah we did left it in search of quality educations and words  
But that hometown is still waiting for its folks  
May be that's why it still manages to give us the feels  
Every time we think about its memories..*

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