




I would sing for you, songs gentle and sweet—
Songs of cascading waters, of joyful spring, of flowering meadows,
Songs of emergent dawn, of silvery moonlight, of wandering stars.
Stories of romance, of beauty, of love, I would weave for you—
Of how the ice-like bodies, of proud beauties
Melt, in the warm ardour of the lover's hands. FAIZ (Contemporary Literature)

Rāga Hīṇḍola
The melody of 'swings'
and wanton joy.

Time of play
As the morning routine
begins, and in Spring.



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Specially painted for Air-India by Avinash Godbole

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