



come fall in love with

वीोी। लहले विवास

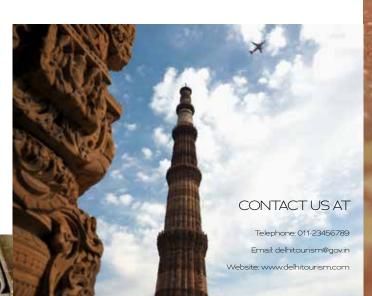
palaces to shame. A city which gives the people who love it too many reasons not to, and still attracts millions each year like moths to a flame.

Some would argue that it is an acquired

This is a city that drove poets mad. A city

where the grandeur of tombs put

Some would argue that it is an acquired taste, but people who develop a fondness for Delhi are often never quenched by anywhere else.







WHERE ECHOES OF TIME WHERE ECHOES OF TIME THROUGH THE STREETS

Delhi is a melody—sung in the soulful strains of Sufi qawwals at Nizamuddin Dargah, echoed in the laughter of friends sharing street food, and whispered in the pages of ancient poetry read in the quiet corners of Lodhi Gardens. It is a place where Mughal grandeur embraces colonial charm, and where the neon glow of Connaught Place dances alongside the flickering diyas of Old Delhi.

