

TITLE : Flower Kisses

In fields of flowers, I wander free,
With petals soft as a gentle breeze.
Their sweet aromas fill the air,
As I bask in their beauty rare.

The sun shines down upon the field,
Its rays upon the blooms revealed.
Each flower lifts its face to see,
The light that brings such harmony.

I walk among them, lost in thought,
As if in dreams I have been caught.
Their colors, bright and bold and true,
A symphony of shades in view.

And as I stroll with tranquil grace,
I feel upon my cheek a gentle trace,
A soft, subtle caress from above,
A flower kiss, filled with love.

These kisses, borne on wings of air,
Are blessings that we should all share.
Their gentle touch, so pure and light,
Brings peace and calm in darkest night.

With every step I take, I find,
The flowers heal my troubled mind.
Their presence, like a loving friend,
Brings comfort that will never end.

The reds and blues, the oranges bright,
Each bloom, a masterpiece of delight.
Their colors dance in the sunlight's glow,
And their beauty takes my breath away, I know.

But more than just their visual charm,
Is the feeling of their kisses warm.
Their gentle touch, so pure and light,
Brings me comfort in the darkest night.

And when at last my journey's done,
And I must leave this place of fun,
I'll take with me the flower's kiss,
A memory of nature's eternal bliss.



TITLE : Brave

As life continues, so does its existence
A constant flow of wonder and persistence
A flower blossoms in the harshest desert
A symbol of hope, a reminder to never forget

A bird soars upon the currents of the sky
A symbol of freedom, a creature born to fly
The waves still carve the lonely beach
A reminder of the power of nature's reach

Proud tamaracks hold their ground
A symbol of strength, beauty all around
The air smells of future dreams to come
As sailors drift upon the clouds, overcome

The grass becomes green once again
A symbol of life, of renewal, of Zen
Fish still swim in the coldest part of the water
A reminder of the beauty of life, as we ought to

Animals still mate to propagate life
A reminder of the cycle of creation, not strife
This is the way it was intended to be
A gift bestowed upon us, the beauty we see

We are blessed by these occurrences
For it was as such during creation, no deterrence
Let us enjoy the bountiful feast of beauty
Laid before our eyes, in all its glory, its bounty

The world around us is a wonder to behold
A gift we should cherish, we must uphold
For in the beauty, we find a sense of peace
A respite from the struggles, the trials we face with ease

So let us give thanks for the beauty we see
For the world around us, for the gift of eternity
Let us revel in the wonders of life
And remember the beauty that exists amidst the strife

As life continues, so does its existence
A constant reminder of our own persistence
May we never forget the beauty that surrounds
And always cherish the treasures that abound

Thank you, oh world, for the gift of beauty
For the wonders of life, for its bounty
May we always appreciate the splendor that we find
And always remember, beauty is not far behind.

