

Morning Gift

Billy Gilman

Don't you just love the mornings
When you go outside
And there on the ground
Is a fresh perfect green leafA leaf floated from the quiet
Summer trees
Just resting on the grass
And waiting to be discoveredTouch the treasure
And pick it up gently
And feel the excitement
Of a new leaf with no tearsNo marks, no holes
It is the sign
Of healing and futureDon't you just love the mornings
When you're reminded
Of the special gifts of lifeDon't you just love the mornings
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