Work Of Art

Extol

The whisper of a weak winter breeze
Wakes the trees to life
The sun slowly rises
Behind a mountain
Covered in a cape of snow
My gaze wanders
Past an eternity of blueThe clouds gather and shadows the earth
From them the rain falls
Like torrential streams
Part of a cycle of life and death
The wind rises and invites the waters
To a wild and incomprehensible danceA crack in the clouds, light from the sun
A huge and beautiful bow
With all its colours
Reminding everyone of the promiseThe sight of this unique nature
Surprises my soul
With a peaceful joy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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