

## Peach Tree

by cybil *Wednesday, Apr 22 2020, 9:14am*

international / poetry / post

an old peach tree remains in the yard  
planted by who knows who many years past  
as its gnarled and rough branches betray

but when in season its fruiting flowers  
are youthful and fertile, how it transforms  
itself magically

it is then that a solitary dove alights in its branches  
almost hidden in the flowers and leaves,  
if not for its coo'ing it would almost be invisible

the throated dove coo's for its mate but its mate is no more,  
how profoundly sad it makes me feel tho i have lost myself  
watching the flowers and bees drenched in the seasonal sun  
until a haunting throated call resurrects my soul

very soon ripe peaches will decorate the tree

 [Food Combining -- know what you're eating](#)

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-1000.html>