

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](#)

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