

Seasons

by gemma *Thursday, Nov 25 2010, 6:18pm*

international / poetry / post

walking in the grass
gnarled trees
branch through sky
through the blue

ferns bow their tops
gracefully
supported by air

the sun caresses my skin
warms my soul

birds chirp and warble
in the bushes

i think of you

another
spring day
sparkling in my life

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2207.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-166.html>