

The Delicate Scent of Spring

Winter slips away unnoticed, quietly into spring
Who bursts into a rainbow of bright and subtle greens.
Trees whose arms were stark and bare
Have a growth of new leaves now to share.
A canopy of lushness gives coolness underneath
While the sun plays tag with its stinging rays and heat.
The birds whose singing and chirping grow louder
Herald the death of the cold and bitter winter.
New growth on the rugged, thorny rose bushes
Melt into the softness of newly formed tresses.
Baby rosebuds thrive in the brightness of spring
As they open into a delicately folded offering.
The harshness of the winter mood is brushed aside
And rosebuds emit the delicate scent of spring inside.

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