

Blooming

Blooming into stretches of time

Come Spring

Fragrance of blowing lilacs from branches

Entwined together

Where nearby ivy clings

To the formidable brick residence

Solid as it stands for centuries

Grey clouds above letting in

The first sparks of sunlight

I feel the energy of existence now

It vibrates all around me now clinging

Opening up the buds

To unbelievable heights of wondrous beauty

How the cycle evolves forever again

Come Spring

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