

Dew

The morning dew glides lightly
As the sun filters through
The hazy bouncing clouds
Welcoming the warmth of another day
The birds above sing their lungs out
A symphony outdoors to all
Who care to watch
The trees wave their leaves
As the breezy wind joins in harmony
Chipmunks are scurrying
Wagging their furry tails in rhythm
A smile appears on my face

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