

## Fragrance

The wind gathered fragrance  
From the dusty earth  
To the reaches of the sky  
Onward to beautify time  
Realizing the uniqueness  
That spring will not stand still  
Embalm me not now  
I feel life around  
Roses are in full bloom soon  
Blossoms satisfy the touch

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Published in : "All My Tomorrows"

On page - 153 - 1993

Published in : "Feelings"

On page 4 - Spring 1993

