Gently On

I am man I feel the spring again From my depths The sun came to smile again As the dew drops whispered to the grass An invitation to join together in harmony I am man I feel the summer again From my depths Flowers in multitude cover the world As the birds are singing In harmony with the busy bees buzzing I am man I feel the fall again From my depths Gently the rain came tumbling down Bringing along drifty breezes As the leaves swayed in all directions I am man I feel the winter again From my depths The snow drifted in heavily White snowflakes covered the earth As the streams glistened frozen again Let's start all over again I am man I feel the seasons again From my depths

Renata Dawidowicz

Published in: "Senior Living News" – Oakland County

On page 13- August 2009