

Our Time

Trails of the Indians before our time
How beautiful the nature that surrounds us
All the secrets that were buried in the woods
Lost to all of us now
I wonder about the history of each sparingly scattered home
The tiffany lamp filters in the Victorian style window
Hiding all the secrets only the house knows
Darkness frames the scenery in a picture
We move on to the next destination
But always to remember others have passed this road
And will continue to do so
We need to take care of this beautiful nature
Man, animals, birds, fish, insects, trees, flowers, snow, rain
So it will be treated with respect and dignity forever
Everyone counts no matter, who, what, when, where, how
We need to treat them with how we want to be treated
Love you everyone

Renata Dawidowicz