Flowers hold a gentle serene.

Unseen beauty beyond her leaves.

Watch her movements within the rain,

Lifted by wind and forced to sway,

Secured by roots, grown strong and true,

Coats her petals with golden dew.

She blossoms beauty here and there

With brightly colored shining flairs.

She flies with wind, swims with water,

And walks until she only wanders.

Sleeps in white when summer’s over.

Wakes up with the verdant clovers.

She has a song for all to hear,

But dreams alone when no one's near.

She reaches up and reaches far.

Collects the glow from every star.

Beauty lives beyond her colours.

Heart and mind unlike no other.

Her petals bloom with piercing will.

See the flower and see it still.