

## **"Poetry is Nature"**

With the glimmering in the light  
And the birds flying above  
With the lions sleeping under the trees  
Oh how happy can this be?

With the leaves flowing in the wind  
And the grass singing there moving song  
With the king of Africa roaring under the sun  
What an amazing sight to see.

To hear the blue jays and mocking jays sing  
To see the wind move in the meadows  
And across the high grass  
Can you see how magnificent this can be?

With nature there is nothing boring  
With nature there is nothing dull  
With nature there are many sights to see.

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