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Poem

Conducting diamonds

A simple thing

such as

a cup of tea

or coffee

on a cold

winters day

makes my soul

wanna come out

and play

as does music

and art

and all creative wonders

of this world

It makes my eyes smile

and my body move

even when I am standing still

It makes me feel the thrill

of just being alive

I feel like a composer

a composer of life

a composer of art

Conducting diamonds

so that they can

shine their brightest

and light up the room

the world

maybe even

the entire

universe

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Nina.K med Poeter.se id #22653 innehar upphovsrätten