

THE TREE

I am planting a tree in the ground
In the future kids will have apples to be found
The tree will stand there for hundred of years
In silence not interfering, it will create no tears

From the sun in universe and the water in earth
The tree create life and every spring it rebirth
It provides oxygen, shelter and apples without request
You can always come there and be its guest

The tree have its root deep in the earth
And high in the sky new leaves will give birth
The old and the new is connected in the tree
They are both a part of setting the apple free

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Författaren Boine Alvastral Josefsson med Poeter.se id #85525 innehar upphovsrätten