

Publicerad 2024-04-07 20:14 av MemoryLane

Summer

Oh, how strong the summer is!

Sunshine and newborn cubs in all this bliss. With full grown bloom and greenery, nature I truly divine in it's scenery.

Forgotten good-luck-charms in the, scraped knees and lovers walking hand in hand.

Nature seems random but is also like laws written in a book; vines growing wild at random beside perfect spidercobs from nock to nock.

Summer is the season of prosperity and growth, but as a telltale story - loving or deceiving, sometimes both.

When we long for summer the most, it is always to far away. When it is almost over it felt to short and we wish for another day. But we shall not be greedy because time is that and time is this.

Oh, how strong the summer is!

Anette, 2021.

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