

Name _____

Nature's Mirror

In the garden of my thoughts, I wander deep,
Where nature's beauty and my soul meet,
A reflection of my inner world I see,
In the dance of leaves and the hum of the bee.
The whispering trees, so tall and wise,
Hold secrets in their branches, as if to advise,
The river's gentle flow, a mirror so clear,
Reflects my dreams, both far and near.
As I walk through the meadow, the grass so green,
I ponder my joys, my sorrows, all in between,
The flowers bloom, a riot of color and grace,
Much like the feelings within, an emotional space.
In the chorus of birds, I hear my own song,
A melody of memories, where I belong,
The sunsets paint the sky, a canvas so wide,
Just like the canvas of my heart, where emotions reside.
The storms may rage, the thunder may roar,
But in the heart of nature, I find peace galore,
For here in this union, both inner and outer,
I discover the beauty of life, without a doubt, sir.
Nature's mirror reflects my hopes and fears,
In its presence, I shed my silent tears,
A bond unspoken, a connection so true,
Between my inner world and the world of blue.
As I leave this garden, I carry within,
The knowledge that nature is my closest kin,
In the relationship between the two, I've unfurled,
A love so profound, in this confessional world.

