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She Laughs

Majestic trees stand -
Shading a bonny old lady
She lays under a Red Wood
Just enjoying peacefulness
Her skin resembles tree bark - "Weathered Brown"
She laughs because she knows
This maybe her last Golden Sunset
Her eyes adjust to the shadows on the ground
Suddenly she lifts her head
In time to see geese cutting across the sky
The "V" line moves on
Silently she smiles & thanks God

Over →