

Ode to the Waters

*You gently ripple through the stream
Are you real or just a dream?
I touch your surface, feel your life
You cleanse my soul, remove my strife*

*I lift my fingers to my lips
And taste your life upon those tips
Pure and sweet, a precious thing
A simple taste which makes me sing.*

*I sing of beauty, sing of joy
A song of wonders to employ
You captivate my mind and soul,
You fill me up and make me whole.*

