

All Around Us

Mike Rosen

When the new day bursts black night
Into a thousand shimmering rays of light,
And overcast skies relent,
Letting sunshine pour forth for a thirsty earth,
You can catch a glimpse of heaven.

Above the blue jay's high, hearty nest,
Beyond the orange glow of sleepy rising sun,
Over the dew-drenched meadows
Where herds of mighty buffalo once grazed
And migrating flocks departed

A perfect V shape slicing through the air

Through the Northern woodlands
Where the oldest Oaks are home
To squirrel and cardinal alike,
Beneath the ocean's glassy surface
Where a world of brilliant color hides,

Look and you will see.