The Trees Talk

I close my eyes and listen well,

the chirping crickets and the singing birds.

Then breathe in the fresh good smell

of green plants and trees that spare some words:

We’re safe from knives and mortal stabs

and we live to grow large and tall,

not like others that get cuts and jabs,

we’re here to give air, shelter, shade and all.

So ask yourself who made us.

Why are we here and what are we?

There’s a mystic power behind all of us

So when you look, look cautiously.

I open my eyes and carefully see

the puzzling natural world around

with butterflies flying around with glee

and grasshoppers jumping high on the ground.

Such a complex place this is,

Nature here and nature there,

I wonder what it’s all about and what this beauty is,

Then I realize, it’s God here and it’s God there.