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Can never tell what the wind might bring,
Frozen yesterdays tomorrow spring,
Quickened heart angelic urgings –
Scilla violets bluebells surging.

Every tree branch twig in range,
Shedded antler canyon change –
Serving others making common sense,
Bettering the world in present tense.

Utopian souled revolutionary minded,
Idealist being time unwinded –
Bending open competitions cage,
Feeding the hungry awakening age.

Mars helps you turn your key,
Security sweetness both come to be –
As you get down to the nitty-gritty,
Touch taste hear it make it pretty.