



Robin



Night wind slow wisps of cloud,
Starry dreams forever allowed –
Ocean clinging to your hair,
Until now never dared.

Forgiving friend enduring true,
Mountain flowers love as you –
Ice to water bread and wine,
Change and stability intertwine.

Wishing on a slice of moon,
A miracle to happen soon –
Sharing altruistic culture,
Pathway to the childrens future.

Bearing in mind sweet planet earth,
Hear your mother giving birth,
Plant your seeds at least this one –
How garden business could get done.