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Beyond pine trees deep in thought,
Lavender clouds butterflies taught,
Enchanted lands where skies turn peach,
Magic nights falling stars reach.

Down a pathway winding long,
Weaving stories moonbeam songs,
Eyes on tomorrow mind jazzy sounds –
Gardner about to make her rounds.

Morning glory dragonfly heart,
Sign reader springtime art,
Flute playing in-between –
Here before and never been seen.

The stars left you this simple message –
Looking for the gateway the outlet passage?
Tell the truth and keep your balance,
Honesty will find you another chance.