

Equilibrium

In the wake of lost innocence,
flower petals wither and fade

Still the heavens dance to eternity,
to keep pace with Universal Laws.

In amidst the trampling rain,
the flower dies a hidden death.

Still spring comes forth,
to ameliorate the earth.

In the soil lies the hope of new life,
desperately seeking the light of day.

Still night fails to hold its place,
yielding to the rising of the dawn.