

In the garden of life and things,  
Flowers in bloom in which their beauty brings;  
Peace on earth and happiness of heart,  
A little bit of goodness till forever from the start.

Trees of green and trees of old,  
Speckled with hints of green and gold;  
Pinks and yellows rich red and crimson,  
Tulips and daffodils and cherry blossoms in the sun.

Walking and wandering the paths of the park,  
Eucalyptus and wattles all through the garden till dark;  
Stopping to rest and sit under a tree,  
An antique bench with a river view to see.

Mountains and mist and grey clouds over tall trees,  
Some spreading their branches widely, while some have no leaves;  
Pine trees and people with grevilleas and streams,  
A flower bed time clock creating a picture of dreams.

Signed,

For one to see