

The Weeping Willow
By Anne Sermons Gillis

What was that? Could it be?
The weeping willow smiled at me.
And then, without the slightest trace,
the baby's breath blew in my face.

The robin sang a bit off key,
His flaming red breast flashes me.
The bachelor buttons courting Daisy
The natural stuff just drives him crazy.

But life is the midst of change,
and natural stuff's been rearranged.
The owl doesn't give a hoot.
His song has been repressed.

The mountain tops are blown to bits,
and earth in distress.
The birds cancelled their flights.
The mighty oak has lost his might.

The earth has bad breath,
Her waters grey and brown.
A billion fish no longer swim,
And toxins fill the ground.

Wal-Mart kills a million jobs.
The bank's no longer sound.
And I just wonder what's in store,
how long we'll be around.