

Thank You

What am I thankful for, on Thanksgiving this year?
the beautiful things I see, smell and hear.

I look at the trees, swaying with the air,
and they don't even seem to really care.

I smell the smell of the
flowers that bloom,
and yet, as quiet
as the still, lifeless, moon.

Last but not least,
the things that I hear,
which is a sound that a
friend is near.