

### **Beauty of Nature**

Branches sway in the summer breeze  
River bed gently flows with ease.  
Birds sing their song of air,  
Flying high without a care.

In a distance, insects buzz happily  
Supplying birds with soft harmony.  
The presence of man has not disrupted the peace  
Only the sounds of fowl and beast.

Over rocks and branches, the river flows  
The smell of fresh water invades the nose.  
The summer sunset signals the end of the day.  
It literally takes your breath away!

The beauty of nature is one to behold  
And tales of serenity should continue to be told.  
For no one truly knows what lies ahead  
But the loss of nature, we should dread.