

Nature

By Dalton C.

From snow covered mountains to bountiful plains and lakes,
One is brought to realize that God makes no mistakes.
As the seasons unfold a great story,
Revealed is nature in all her glory.
Nature is like a painting on a canvas of clay,
But unless we take care of her she will be taken away.
The moral of this poem is a cry to the nations.
Recycle and reuse for future generations.
For what we do on Earth is just life's dance.
For nature is the future and our only chance.