In the morning light, the world awakes,

A symphony of dawn, as nature takes,

Whispers of wind through leaves so fine,

Nature's poetry in every line.

Sunset hues paint the sky with grace,

A canvas of colors, a warm embrace,

Stars emerge, a celestial dance,

Mysteries unfold in night's advance.

Ocean waves, a rhythmic song,

Echoing memories, sweet and strong,

Mountains stand tall, reaching for the sky,

Nature's poetry, forever nigh.

Do the analysis of the poem above