Rose

Flora which were deep green

Grew in my garden

Bright sunlight whenever

Fell upon them

Butterflies which have wings

Shining glazed

Gathered to collect

Honey from them.

Eversummer meadow it was

Winter never came

No cold wind could ever

Destroy my garden.

Ever chirping were the birds

When there was daylight

Their song created a

Sweet new paradise.

In night dew drops fell

Bathed my dear plants

Washed away the dust

Herbivorous beasts never came in my garden

So my dear plants could surely stay safe

Not only were flowers there

But also poison ivy

Thorny bushes grew

To protect their land

One night when faint light

Was about to cover the sky

There was a new bud in corner

Brimming with life

It had full potential

To grow into a great flower

Finally the day came

My new bud grew into a great rose

Bloodred she was

As if filled with love in

All petals beside

Maybe this whole garden is just

A metaphor

It could be easily

Compared to my heart

And about the rose…

Her sweet presence filled up

My whole life

Staring at the most

Beautiful thing in my garden,

I only pray.

Dearest Rose,

Never you wither away

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