

**The
Hummingbird**

Then she came,
The little charming soul!
Always looks through me, with those heart soothing eyes,
Never stops humming whenever around with her old granny tone.

Why so kind? Why so good? Why so annoying?
Simply the definition of free spirit, I longed for so long.
Will hold on to her, always and forever, even
When she is gone, I'll sing her song.