Thoughts on a Fresh Spring Day

I look out my window on a fresh spring day
Rain sprinkles on the tulips, spreading their petals to the sun
The same light shines onto the birds opening their mouths to their mom
The world spins in harmony with itself
And its place in the universe
Like our place in the world

The sea of green like the sea of blue,
The sapphire sky above
The morning dove sings a song I can hear,
But only they understand
The evening spreads its darkness over the sun, but still shines with the light of a thousand stars.