Essence of Existence
By Darcey Anne Farrow

Flowers made of silk
Vibrant as the Summer sun
Will not ever fade away
They will remain as they stay.

Like a ship on the high seas
Trees blow in the breeze
The wind singing its regal song
As leaves carelessly float along.

A roaring burning campfire
Fuels my unconscious desires
In the intense flickering flames
My spirit soars, never to be tamed.

The chill of water at ocean tide
From rivers they flow worldwide
Breath to death, stillness to strife
Water is the refreshing elixir of life.

The Earth is our beauteous home
A planet wherein living things roam
From mountains to caves, from sea to shore
It is a wondrous place which we should adore.

Nature in all of its lovely splendor
We need to be its strong defender
The wind, water, fire and Earth
From its inception to its rebirth.

C. 2-16-12

In dedication to Dharm from whom the inspiration came.