

The Silence Beauty

The golden ball begins to rise up
Showering the bush with yellow and gold
Sap slowly trickles down the tall tree trunk
Freezing to a stop in morning air that's cold

The kangaroo moves with a hop and a skip
The lyrebird chirrups with all its might
A lily pillie sprouts up with a flick
Golden wattles begin gleam very bright

Crystal clear water runs through a stream
Wombats slowly amble peacefully alongside
The sun streams down just like a dream
All the little wallabies begin to hide

The jocular laugh of the kookaburra
Sounds as it begins to take flight
The bush is lit with a crimson tiara
As the day slowly turns in to night

'Devmika Bogahapitiya ©