

A Forest Walk by Vee Bdosia

*Come walk with me, I'll show you how
to pass some pleasant time away
We'll watch what nature will allow
our eager eyes to see this day
as we go through the forest now
We'll see the innocents at play;
and see some things time has forgot
but I will bet that you will not.*

*Look through the branches, you may see
a bushy tail go flashing by
it's just a squirrel that's fast and free,
as jumping limb to limb, up high,
it never wants to ever be
part of our world, I wonder why?
Do you suppose that squirrel knows
some things we don't? Well, I suppose.*

*If we be very, very still,
We'll hear the silence all around,
and maybe then a distant shrill
of courting birds that made the sound,*

they sing just as sometimes man will
When courting someone he has found.
Do you think birds can fall in love
and court someone they're dreaming of?

Have you been noticing the light
how it grows dimmer as we go?
The leaves are darker green to sight
and flowers make a wondrous show;
now look beneath this rock, we might
see signs of life few ever know..

Don't you suppose God knows them all
just as He sees each sparrows fall?

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