

Trees

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Trees, trees, as majestic as can be
Some willow and fade, some stay day after day.
Trees feel animals coming home to rest, and then go
It feels like happiness, it feels like hope.
Trees hear children running and screaming and unlike parents trees keep on going.
They taste the warm autumn breeze,
They touch the suns rays of the hot summer sea.
But all they can see is love, happiness and their leaves.
No matter what the season, trees are here and they will always be.

Step 2: Once you have edited your poem, submit it using the following link:

www.fairfaxcounty.gov/parks/poetry