

## **THE FLOWER.**

**Let the flowers stare,  
in the silence of the light...  
Let's the flowers sing,  
a silent song ...  
Let the flowers explore,  
the innocence of your heart ...  
Let the flowers reach,  
the beauty of your soul ...  
Let the flowers bring,  
a future ...  
Full of life, hope and love...  
This is the first,  
the rest to come ...  
From my heart to forever ...  
Friend and love.  
With hope, someday to share,  
such a wonderful, smile.  
Then;  
I sometimes wonder,  
Why the final word,  
always has to be goodbye ...**

**Ata Servati**

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