

The trees shield over me
upon my entrance.
They know that I'm
seeking solace.

The wind grazes my skin
as if the air is saying
hello.

The sky is an ocean blue
with clouds gently
swimming above me.

As I am in nature,
nature becomes me.

Away yet Close

I am here.
I am at peace.
I am whole again.

I am away from others,
yet I am close to the Earth.

Nature is my safe haven
when I am lonely
and in pieces.

a poem
by
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