We are Earth

Our teardrops together are the rain,
the clouds cover, and hide our shame.

The stars guide us during dead of night,
the sun is our hope, burning with light.

Wildfires blaze with the strength of our desire,
the lightning is lust as though a live wire.

Nature’s tornadoes just the chaos of our mind,
and fog, like love, to render us blind.

When apart, the earthquakes are our broken souls,
and drought consumes us, it takes its tolls.

The moon is our mirror, in which we see our face,
snow falling is our beauty, wrapping us in lace.

Anger is the ice, when we become bound too tight,
and as it melts, the floods bring a gardener's delight.

Flowers are the product, of passion and prosperity,
the soft flowing breeze, no longer wind, it is pure clarity.

Nature is within us, we have made it be,
for everything you look at, isn't what we see.

In disaster there will always be hope,
the beauty all around, is how we will cope.
For nature is pure emotion, feeling, and life,
we create the happiness, we create the strife.

It may be hard to see, but it happens from birth,
together we are time,

together,

We are Earth.