

The Flower Hour

On each brand new day,
As light shines the way,
The majestic rise
Of the celestial sphere
Can inspire flowers
To provide reminders
For the significance
Of daytime hours,
For as flowers wilt,
There is no need for guilt,
And even as the sun sets,
And darkness comes about,
There is still hope for the possibility
To make sense out of reality,
And within the time necessary
To make flowers bloom,
Growth and progress
Can allow growers
To marvel at the finesse
Of being alive on Earth,
So use hours wisely,
For time will keep passing by,
So dare to continue on
From night until dawn
To avoid a potential wasteland