



The beauty of nature

Budding pink flowers sprouting from branches,
a MAJESTIC 🌺 sight to the people entering my home.

People that enter point and stare
in awe as they whip out their phones to photograph
the enchanting sight.

They cannot help but swoon at my AESTHETICS. 🌺
Some even pick at my flowers,
yearning to capture my charm
beyond the constricting lens.

When they enter my home, my haven,
all they do is speak of my looks.
My looks that they forget the moment they walk away,
the human mind really is a fickle thing.
out of their sight,
and already out of their mind.