The Beauty of It All

In every dawn, a golden hue,

A world reborn, both bright and true,

The sky, a canvas brushed with light,

As day unfolds from gentle night.

The rivers hum, the trees stand tall,
Their whispers soft, a lover's call,
In blooming flowers, colors dance,
In every glance, a fleeting chance.

The mountain peaks that kiss the sky,

The ocean's roar, the seagulls fly,

In every breeze, a song untold,

In every leaf, a story bold.

The quiet moments, still and deep,
In silent awe, the soul will leap,
The beauty found in all around,
In peace and love, in light unbound.

Though time may pass, and seasons change,

The beauty of it all remains,

In every heart, a spark of grace,

In every soul, a sacred place.

So, look and see, with open eyes,

The simple wonders that arise—

For in the world, both large and small,

There lies the beauty of it all.