

Mother Nature Hold me Tight

Michael DiOrio

Dear Mother Nature,

As I sit inside my cozy warm home,
I contemplate going outside to roam.
Then I look at the snow falling all around,
A beautiful white blanket lay on the ground.

Most trees are barren, with no leaves to see.
As I sit with you beneath this tree,
I feel a cold chill come through my body,
high winds and dark skies.
Now I sit here and wonder how time flies.
Another day with you I plunder
Filling my mind with more wonder.

The snow has buried the leaves underground.
Now I hear nothing, not a peep, not a sound.
Your presence soothes me despite the cold,
Oh, Mother Nature, keep me in your hold.

Michael DiOrio