

A Peaceful Path

By Natalie Lawson

Today I shall follow the path around Windsor Garden's. I'll enjoy all the beautiful flower beds around the circle. The different colors and scents are a balm to my soul. My favorite flowers are the Cosmos with their vibrant colors, mostly because they remind me of my mother besides the roses she tended with such love and care. When we visited her, the sight of all the bright colors in front of her house was so welcoming, especially when we arrived while she was watering them.

As I walk around the circle, I can be certain to meet with friends and acquaintances. As I continue on alone with only my thoughts that can be rather creative imagery, it makes me want to skip on the sidewalk. Oh, those were the days! As I dream on ...

The path I've taken is history
Good or not potpourri
My saving grace is faith
No matter whom I've interlaced with
A loving family and good friendships
Are cherished as with any courtships
Hindsight has no value
The beauty of innocence is true
Appreciate the path I've taken
In my opinion, it will not be forsaken.