

Treetops blush rainbows
As cold winds strip ripened leaves
To the swirling sky.

Wintery wooded snows
Wink white crystals in the sun
Filling up footprints.

The pianist plays songs
Every finger making notes
Dance in harmony.

Wind chases itself
Trying to catch its essence
In the waving trees.

Please recycle to a friend!

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Dancing in Harmony

David Dragone © 2012

Dancing in Harmony



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The sea builds green waves
That crash against each boulder
With a springing heart.

Golden lazy skies
Bloom with darkled thunderheads
Until rain gets born.