

Life of a Flower

By Karissa Stephens

The breaking of dawn allows a new Day
To cast away the dreams of Night
Dreams of which lead the Way
To the beginning of a beautiful Light
No matter what the people Say
I will bloom with all my Might

I am strong, try as they Might
To break me down during the Day
I do not care, what they Say
For I am strong all through the Night
Yet even stronger in the Light
For I break down what's in my Way

For the bees know the Way
That which shows their Might
To find my beautiful Light
As they fly among the Day
To make the honey in the Night
"For it is good" they Say

Beautiful flower is what some Say
About me in such a Way
That in my dreams at Night
My beauty is such a Might
That in me throughout the Day
I am shining like a Light

Yet the sun is the greatest Light
By which sugars they Say
Are made through the Day
In which I find a Way
To get through the day, I might
Indeed sleep peacefully this Night

With whispers in the Night
My fragrance blooms in Light
With the smell Might
Display my beauty they Say
From which bees find Way
To me by the end of the Day

For as the Night gives way, I say
By means of Light, that as I find my way
In which my Might allows me to bloom
through the day