

Trees

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just my thoughts

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/poetry/trees.aspx>

Trees Trees are lone sentinels in a vast land. Living breathing survivors in a society that destroys. Persevering in that fight. They exist to give shelter to many. Without trees would we have homes or heat, birds or other wild life. I feel like a tree sometimes, alone yet surrounded by many. A survivor basking in the glow of perseverance. Sheltered as well as giving shelter. Teaching yet always learning. Yes you can learn a lot from trees. How to grow and survive. How to nurture and be nurtured. And if you listen you can hear them talk to you. What you hear depends on you.