

The whisper of a weak winter breeze  
Wakes the trees to life  
The sun slowly rises  
Behind a mountain  
Covered in a cape of snow  
My gaze wanders  
Past an eternity of blue

The clouds gather and shadows the earth  
From them the rain falls  
Like torrential streams  
Part of a cycle of life and death  
The wind rises and invites the waters  
To a wild and incomprehensible dance

A crack in the clouds, light from the sun  
A huge and beautiful bow  
With all its colours  
Reminding everyone of the promise

The sight of this unique nature  
Surprises my soul  
With a peaceful joy

The clouds take over  
The magnificence of the sun  
The contour of the moon far away  
And the sparkling of the stars  
On a night blue sky  
King of the night  
And servants of the night  
Silence rules the hours of darkness  
And lets us rest  
Or reflect on this incredible work  
In the hands of humanity