

The Grass is Greener Now

The grass is greener now than in
the spring. The unseen seeds have
taken growth and flowers turn
their heads with joy to the new sun;
the field is brighter now and all
alive with love and more birds sing.
Outside there's winter on the limb
and snow will freeze the hands and all
grows cold; but far beneath the snow
I know the grass and field of
brightest Being; all things burn
with joy, the flowers turn and sing.

JOHN TAGLIABUE