



Morning Bliss

by Noraziah Mohd Amin

The sun smiled shingly above the sky,
Spreading its rays, the moist mist must leave.
White clouds walked with the wind and passed by,
Creepy-crawlies crept and crawled till eve.

Little lilacs and lovely lilies,
Scented sweet smells smoothly in the air,
Butterflies, dragonflies and the bees,
Like a spell of spring, came with a pair.

Green grass grew on the garden ground,
Wind drew and blew and flew every dew,
Birds sang a song, what a serene sound!
Felt so pleased and at peace by a morning view.

Each creature in nature, is a lure of adventure,
Some tweaked, squeaked, quacked, clucked, buzzed and hissed,
A sweet harmony and a beautiful melody to hear,
So, kiss and miss the morning bliss.

