

The Cascade

The cascade where I escape to

Where the breeze hollows within the trees, and down my spine

It makes me shiver

Where tendrils are carried by the wind

In search of something new

If only they knew

Where the water trickles over the cliff

And glistens in the sunlight

I watch, I listen

My presence lingers within the fractures of the soil

And the silence fills the secluded valley with a wandering sense of hope

Where evergreen moss is dappled against the waters ledge, soaking up the waters soul

I walk, I look

Wispy wisteria whispers my name

It is filled with life, constantly in search of more,

Something new

Where stones ripple down the stream

Going wherever the water takes them

Where birds perch above the rest

Looking out for one another

Where the grass meets the water

And greets with precaution and safety

It makes me wonder.....

The consistency of wanting and searching for more conceals our simplicity in life,

And makes us become unaware of what we truly have.

The simplicity we find in nature highlights this

And how we can find happiness even in the smallest of things.