

*Trees in Blossom*  
Wiese Kisting



There is a certain beauty  
A forest of trees in bloom;  
A message  
Of charm over ridged  
Where they shine  
In the image of light  
A confident peace  
Tied in attachment to life;  
Solid  
Beyond comprehension  
Respectful of man  
Calm.

As the tree in the midst  
There's a fire  
Despite everything, life  
Life  
Is a fire  
Which burns  
Forging surroundings which shape,  
New worlds,  
Faithful to missions of man:  
A forest of trees  
In bloom.

We shall not die in the cold.