EARTH

Earth beneath my feet
The connecting path of my journeys always there.
Hike up the hills
See the mountains
Always the earth beneath my feet.

Look at the tiny flowers Riotous in spring color Earth beneath my feet.

Talk to my companions Laughing and sharing As the earth connects us.

Earth beneath my feet
In these somewhat *DIS* United States
Same earth over the world.

The earch connects us all If only we will let it
Offer its wondrous gifts

Earth beneath my feet And your feet And their feet.

Thank you, oh wondrous earth.

By Judy Davidson.