

## A walk in the park

I walk alone in the quiet park,  
The sun is bright, but not too dark.  
Birds are singing, high in trees,  
Their songs are carried by the breeze.

I see a flower, red and small,  
It stands so brave, it feels so tall.  
The grass is green, soft under my feet,  
A place so calm, so nice, so sweet.

The clouds move slowly in the sky,  
Like little boats that float on high.  
I take a breath, I feel so free,  
The world is big, but it's with me.

The day will end, the sun will go,  
But in my heart, its light will glow.  
I come again to walk, to see,  
The park, the birds, the sky, the tree.