



## NATURE BLOOMED WITHIN ME

When my child was born,  
A new morning opened in my life;  
And when she smiled at me,  
The whole world seemed to bloom.  
Her smile is the warmth of sunlight,  
Falling softly on a quiet morning.  
Her laughter is a bird at dawn,  
Waking the sleeping trees with joy.  
When she dances, the branches sway,  
And the breeze seems to dance with her.  
When she opens her little arms,  
Flowers unfold to welcome the day.  
Her eyes hold the freshness of rain,  
Clear drops shining on green leaves.  
Her words are like a gentle breeze,  
Soothing the tiredness in my heart.  
The earth blooms after the rain,  
The forest grows under the sun,  
But when I look at my child,  
I feel nature has bloomed within me.

### **Bionote:**

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