

Weathered Beauty

Twisted, knotted, and gnarled
Bark covered arms
Reaching towards the blue
Sky. Green moss
Covers the scraggly limbs.
Light filters through
Ancient arms. Towering time
Giant. Now death
Becomes dark beauty to
Those who see
Tales of ages past,
Witnessed by nature's
Enduring giant. Weathered by
Time, standing tall,
Work of art, no
Flowers needed. Beauty
Is in the simplicity.