

## True Life

*Crystal Zimmerman*

Lying in the damp leaves of the forest  
Listening to the patter of rain droplets  
against my cheeks,  
I smell and feel the fresh breeze swirl around me  
My eyelids close gently and I let emerge a sigh of peace,

For I am emotionally safe  
in the beautiful nature of the planet  
And sanctuary finds me in every breath I inhale,  
Although there are still many souls out of control  
Like a popped rubber balloon full of wild hot air,

Those unfortunate humans of vain and selfish hearts  
Who don't see the true significance and meaning of life,  
Will never experience pure happiness and serenity  
Where all hopes and dreams  
are expanded and never sacrificed,

The people roam in the city  
with stress lingering in their mind  
Worrying about their business and finances,  
While millions cry hopelessly from the cold, hard road  
Each one praying for just a few more chances,

Now I know why I love relaxing in the lush green brush  
Just listening intently to the blue jays chirp  
and pitter pattering precipitation,  
Accepting and appreciating what the Earth has to offer  
Because it's not about despising the problem,  
but cherishing the solution.