

**WRITING**

# The Tree

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**TYPE****POETRY**

When I look outside

I see trees waving at me

I feel the wind flowing through my face

I see the flowers blooming in the spring

I see a butterfly fluttering towards me

I walk towards a significant tree

As I go, I unlock my arms and embrace the tree

I feel warmth and happiness

I feel the suffocation and tightness

Healing out of my body

I feel more restful

I feel more at peace

Thank you, tree, for being here

Healing my sorrowful soul

I needed this for a long time

I have been looking for the tree for a long time

As I go back

I shall remember the tree

The tree is the light in my darkness

Thank you tree