

## Nature

I went far away  
In the world of dreams and joy  
Upon the green hills and the mountains  
I was flying like a bird in the sky  
With my colored winds like a butterfly  
I was staring at the bright moon  
And the shining stars  
I told them about my stories  
I told them about my glories  
I felt I was in peace and purity  
With flowers, trees and grass  
I enjoyed the beauty of sunshine  
And the blowing wind on my face  
With nature my soul is in grace

## Winter

I see snow falling gracefully from the sky and gently kiss trees  
I hear the music of the rain and the whispering wind  
I smell the perfume of happiness and joy in the air  
I feel a strange cold and warmth inside  
I taste cups of warm tea and candy

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