

Soothing Solitude

I walk alone in my secret forest place
Where cherished thoughts can convene
I saunter along at a tranquil pace
Absorbing God's gift, so serene

Only fauna murmurings in these lush green halls
No human voices with harsh babbles sounding
Only God's whispers in nature's secluded calls
Calms an anxious heart with stillness surrounding

Thoughts free to open like buds sun kissed
Serenaded by breaths of songs in the trees
Dreams made free to unfurl in mindful mists
Bring musing for my newly burgeoning poetry

In nature's aloneness, my spirit comes alive
Confusion clears, puzzles become whole
Walking in this quietude helps me to survive
Solitude and silence inspire my creative soul