

## Simple Seeds

1        Tiny pieces of possible beauty  
          Spill out and fill my palm.  
Simple seeds whose looks deceive.  
          Future vines, stems, and blooms  
5        Hidden inside a plain package.

          Tenderly placed in a cradle of soil  
          Covered up, put into darkness  
          Until something deep inside,  
Something mysterious and marvelous  
10        Draws them back up to the sun again.

          Directing the sun from top to bottom  
          Spreading water from bottom to top  
In an ancient, primitive, endless cycle,  
Spring's cool rains and summer's warm rays  
15        Release the seeds' inner power,

          Reminding me again that greatness  
          Comes from simple things  
If cared for gently, watched quietly  
          And always appreciated.

