

Creation Declares
Britney Marshall

A slight breeze hugs my skin
and strokes my hair.

The sea salt air consumes my nose
and kisses my soul.

The gentle crash of waves enfold the sand
and grasp my ears' attention as
the soft greens and sharp yellows
take my eyes on an adventure.

An adventure exposing
my mind to the beauty of life and
exposing the peaks and valleys declaring
that my life is beauty.