

## Stem & Leaf

Dillon

With some stem & some leaf  
You set the time  
When you pick me

Surrounded by petals  
I quietly rest & grow  
Between colours & scents  
Await the touch of your hand

Crave & touch me  
Want me & pick me  
Crave & touch me  
Gently guide me  
Want me & pick me

With stem & leaf  
You set my time  
When you pick me

In shades of pastel light  
I begin to lose my sight  
In fading colours  
In lost scents  
Await the touch of your hand

With stem & leaf  
You set my time  
When you picked me