

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