

Water

*Water is a must
In this we shall trust.
It comes and it goes
It plays its own roles.
Daily we must have it
Sometimes it is wasted much a bit.
In can creep in the night
Taking everything in sight.
We can control it in our pools
Even though it plays its own rules.
She has a mind of her own I must say
Here comes water on her way.
A mysterious presence in the sky
Me oh me, my oh my.
The water glistens in the night
Exposing the smallest peek of light.
Drops on leaves, trees and grass
She comes, she goes, she leaves, she passed.
She runs and hides
Behind the dark grey skies.
The water can stay strong
But do you know how long?
Remember water is our friend
So please don't let it end.*

