

The most beautiful thing on earth

As soon as I take a first step out of the door
I smell you -

The smell of spring,
color,
sun,
fun.

I haven't smelled like this the last six months.
I missed you,
your fresh bloomy fragrance dances in my nose.

I can just pluck you and take you
wherever I want to.

Oh, flower

Your sweetness.
Kindness.
Calmness.

You're the scent of April breeze mixed
with the brightness of May sun.

And your smell and look,
everywhere I go,
makes me feel welcome and loved.

You're the most beautiful thing on earth.

