

New Brighton New Zealand

My peaceful place is under the blossom tree, where birds sing above my head
My peaceful place is by the lake where all the swans take off
My peaceful place is my backyard where I can listen to people laugh and the wind blow the rustling leaves
My peaceful place is up in the sky in my own day dream place
My peaceful place is in the church where I can listen to the hymns
My peaceful place is my home with my family
I go with Tilly and Phoebe, that listen to the peaceful sounds, making us sway, the music ahead of us
The beauty of the princess made us daydream
The statue makes us stare
The wind made us shiver
The birds made us sing
The rain made us cry
The hills made us tired
My home made us happy.

Ruby Wilson-Moses