

The Mighty Oak

Stand tall oh mighty oak, for all the world to see,
Your strength and undying beauty forever amazes me.
Though storm clouds hover above you,
your branches span the sky,
in search of the radiant sunlight you
count on to survive.

When the winds are high and restless and
you lose a limb or two,
it only makes you stronger, we
i could learn so much from you.

Though generations have come and gone
and brought about such change,
quietly you've watched them all yet still
remained the same.

I only pray God give to me the strength he's
given you,
to face each day with hope, whether
skies are black or blue,

Life on earth is truly a gift
every moment we must treasure,
it's the simple things we take for granted
that become our ultimate pleasures.

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