

All the Little Things

The way the sun shines on the cars kicking up water droplets
When it rains
The way tiny beads of water floats into the sky like curling smoke

The way the cherry blossoms cast shadows
Against the afternoon sun hanging low in the sky
A shiny white orb

The way the dawn light settles on the treetops
Like golden snow

The way your mother tells you you're beautiful
Even if it's just to make you feel better

The way a tiny pebble tossed thoughtlessly into the water
Can throw ripples all the way across the
Lake

The way you can reach your arm across seven and a half thousand miles
To a friend
With a single word

The way a good book, nothing but a string of plain, insignificant words
Can make you laugh, make you cry
The way a book can change your life

The way you see blades of grass
Struggling through the cracked cement
A living miracle in the bland, grey world

The way you can look back at the photograph of yourself three years ago
Holding your infant brother, who reminds you of a dewdrop
Reflecting sunny rays of hope
Tiny, fragile, yet b e a u t i f u l

The way you can slow down when you're tired of chasing the big picture
Searching for something that was never there
The way you can simply open your eyes and see
All the little things