

# leaf-bearing trees

The leaf-bearing trees of late summer  
Look weary  
Outwardly they appear to be  
In a state of growing weakness  
But it is just an illusion  
The trees remain as strong  
As when the leaves were green and vibrant

I am as a leaf-bearing tree

I stand strong, my roots, my bloodline  
Rising from the rocky earth  
I catch the wind  
And speak my words of thanksgiving  
My knowledge of the Good Spirit  
Stronger now  
Than in my younger years