



The Quiet of the World

By Katie Rane

When there is too much to do
And never enough time to do it.
When the world expects so much
And I can only give a little.
When life goes by so quickly
That suddenly tomorrow is past:

I stop sometimes
And look around.
I realize
Life is simple:

In the smell of new rain.
In the warmth of the sun.
In the touch of the breeze.
In the eyes of a child.
In the blue of the sky.

And I find joy
In the quiet of the world.