

# Trees

- 1 I think that I shall never see  
A poem lovely as a tree.
- 2 A tree whose hungry mouth is prest  
Against the sweet earth's flowing breast;
- 3 A tree that looks at God all day,  
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;
- 4 A tree that may in summer wear  
A nest of robins in her hair;
- 5 Upon whose bosom snow has lain;  
Who intimately lives with rain.
- 6 Poems are made by fools like me,  
But only God can make a tree.

~Joyce Kilmer