

# A Lovely Still Life

*Bret Lundstrom*

Gentle gazes and French hedge mazes  
Masking paths of recreation  
Primrose paths and grassy growth  
Pleasant on the noble eyes  
Listening to whispering leaves  
The glee of trees to look at a garden  
Watching on flowers of love  
Catching rays on green hills  
Sprouting drama and dreams  
Lasting relationships across the grass  
To be trimmed in unison  
To trap people in peace  
Along lakeside shade  
Shores nipped at by waves  
Pushed along by gentle breezes  
That tug and play with blouses and hair  
As pretty girls try to caress  
Their hair behind curious ears  
As a man of such wonder  
Just happens to stop by  
To watch life in its setting  
Of vivid parks in the spring

