

"Heaven's Mountain Stream"

Brenna Strong

Cool clear water falls,
into a breezy mountain stream.
I hear its calls,
only just like a dream.

Calling me,
to the heavenly oasis,
And under the weeping willow tree,
I will find familiar faces.

I listen to the sound,
water cascades down at a crawl,
I lie on the mossy ground,
and listen to the water fall.