

Flowers and Shells

What happened to the dove?
Where have the children gone?
The ones who wore shells
And sang of peace and love

What became of the day?
When sweet words rose
By the sunlight in hearts
And flowers on the way

Now words seem uncaring
And there's nowhere to turn
Like the earth only frowns
And the sunlight only burns

Still shells and flowers bright
And country window lights
Sweeten memories all around
And lighten the chilly nights

For caring always reigns
And there's an ocean in shells
And the meaning in flowers
Is sharing, as silver bells tell

Ring out for all to hear
Peace and tidings of cheer
For the flowers will return
With shells in a New Year

(And the last verse is yours
To say again once more
The greeting as you may
Sharing love and evermore)

(Kwanza, Merry Christmas, Happy Chanukah,
Happy Holidays, Ramaden, Namaste', Joy or💎)

-Karl Sandstrom