

Billy Gilman, Morning Gift

Don't you just love the morning
When you go outside and there
on the ground
Is a fresh perfect green leaf
A leaf floating from the quiet
summer trees
Just resting on the grass and
waiting to be discovered

Touch the treasure
And pick it up gently
and feel the excitement
Of a new leaf with no tears
No marks and no holes
It is a sign of healing and future

Don't you just love the morning
When you're reminded of the
special gifts of life...