

The Seed

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The seed

Has so much potential
And never knows it

Until it gets planted
It grows all seasons

Nights and days

It grows through the soil
It bursts through the soil
Like a firecracker

Bursting with color

Later on

It has a bud
Buds open up
To the sun and rain
And sun and rain

It opens up and seeds fall
Out of the bud that opened
And the cycle restarts

It's called the circle of life.