

# Facebook Post\_ 2020-11-10T07\_57\_43.docx

Surrounded by the trees  
I look in the woods  
Finding my landmarks  
I wait to hear my call  
The birds hold secrets  
Never to be told  
The trees sway in the breeze  
Surrounded by mystery  
Ancient knowledge in every leaf  
Waiting for my call  
I feel peace  
The woods are home  
The woods make the world quiet and still

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