

# The Lotus

*by thelesbiantreefrog*

A short original poem.

## The Lotus

*Chapter 1 of 1*

A short original poem.

The wind dances with violet rapture.  
The sun weeps with luscious dew.  
The roots bathe in a desert oasis.  
Shall not her blossom evoke?  
For the glistening bloom of the heavens,  
Her petal reflecting earth's ecstasy,  
As eternity aches for velvet delight.