

# Tree of my Heart

*by JunoMagic*

A tree poem.

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

A tree poem.

At the corner of my road there's a tree.  
I don't know what it is;  
But it's been pruned  
So she throws back her head,  
Raising her hands to heaven.  
Rooted in prayer she stands.  
She is late to dress in the green gown  
Of spring and summer.  
Late to bare herself  
To curious eyes  
In autumn and winter.  
Daphne, I call her.  
I don't know what she is.  
But in a corner of my heart she has grown,  
And in a corner of my soul she'll stay  
Where I pray.  
*Daphne.*