The Rose

A rose with a light tomato skin,
A rose with petals oh so thin,

Sitting there,

Perfect pose,

One fine day for one ruby red rose,

It enhances the area around,

Avoiding movement or sound,

A rose sitting so comfortably,

Embedded in pure brown soil.

Nothing could let this moment spoil,

The delicate petals of the rose finally come to a close,

The day finally comes to an end,

But worry not,

Another day will soon be in bloom,

Where the rose with a light tomato skin,

And petals oh so thin

Will open up again reveling spring!