

Peonies and Roses

I watched her bloom from afar
like peonies and roses
beyond where I could reach.

She was nurtured and loved
and she loved in return
but secluded, I wished they were me.

How they learned of her elegance
and cherished her name
with a closeness I longed to discover.

If only to only to be planted
beyond the divide
in the comfort of peonies and roses.