

I Hear Colorado

By: Audrey Benson, 5th grade, The da Vinci Academy

I hear Colorado speaking,
Of Blue Spruces rustling,
Columbines growing,
And a Lark Bunting,
Sing of great joy.

I hear Colorado telling,
Of the Grand Mesa,
And the rocky mountains peeking,
Over fluffy clouds that drift in the deep clear blue.

I see Colorado resting,
With a dark sky,
With stars shining,
Until morning.

I hear Colorado singing,
Of families loving,
Friends playing,
Couples romancing,
And joy ringing.