

Gentle Embrace

Summer drifts in on a warm, soft breeze,
With whispered tales through the swaying trees.
The golden sun, so high in the sky,
Paints the world in colors that never die.

Laughter lingers in the air,
Children run without a care.
The days stretch long, the nights so still,
As fireflies dance on the windowsill.

Memories bloom like flowers in June,
Under the glow of a summer moon.
Each sunset leaves a tender mark,
A gentle light before the dark.

In these moments, hearts grow wide,
Embracing the peace that summer provides.
Though the summer will surely fade away,
The memories will live on, bright as day.