Ode to Green

Oh, verdant green, the color of new life, In forests deep and fields, you end all strife. Emerald leaves that dance in gentle breeze, You paint the world with calm and endless ease.

In springtime's bloom, you rise with tender grace, A symbol of renewal, nature's face. From mossy stones to meadows wide and free, You whisper peace and tranquility.

Though subtle, you are vibrant in your way, A soothing balm at the end of day. In every shade, from olive to bright lime, You hold a timeless beauty, so sublime.