

Melodies in The Branches

I love to sit and listen
to the birds in the trees
in my eyes a tear does glisten
for their song is a sound to please

I grow a new tree every year
to attract more of them near my home
they glorious song I hold dear
and lets me write this poem

I have never bothered to recognise each kind
I have no book or reference guide
I just let this sounds unravel my mind
as away from the world I hide

Tony Parker, Whiddon Narribri - Jessie Hunt