Oh, Country Life

I wake up each morning,

to the most beautiful view.

A breath of fresh air,

and a sky crispy blue.

A wonderland of life,

on pastures so green.

Relaxed and at peace,

my mind feels so clean.

Life out here,

does not seem like a chore.

There’s plenty of work,

but more to explore.

People are friendly,

smiles we share.

For mother earth,

we all mutually care.

Homemade apple pie,

during my walks, I can smell.

My joys and gratitude,

to the birds I just yell.

Oh, Country life,

That I love and embrace.

This is my home,

this is my place.

<http://www.anitapoems.com/blog/country-life-poem>