



Melting sun and peeking moon  
Set my gaze upon the garden

See the flowers, a hidden rose  
Life and love bloom  
See the animals,  
Prancing and free  
Though take a closer look

Closer, closer, closer  
See the shadow lurking beneath

See the flowers wither, hidden  
Vitality no longer  
See the animals, disappeared  
Freedom is no more

Deep beneath the garden, considered haven,  
An empty, somber place left to be abandoned

Here,  
I Stay

By Miki Lam

