

Live Life in Full Bloom

A wise woman once whispered, beneath the sapphire skies,
"Live in Full Bloom, darling, where true joy lies."

With a sparkle in her eyes and a heart in tune,
She painted her world in vibrant hues.
She danced in the sunlight, laughed in the rain,
In the garden of life, she broke every chain.

Pinkies up, she'd declare, to the moon's soft croon,
Life's a celebration, lived in Full Bloom.
In the heart of the storm, she'd stand, serene,
A beacon of light, in hues of green.

With wisdom deep as the ocean, wider than a dune,
She thrived and blossomed, oh, in Full Bloom.
The vibrancy of her spirit, a sight to behold,
Stronger than iron, brighter than gold.

In alignment with the stars, under the sun's warm boon,
She danced her dance, oh, in Full Bloom.
She'd whisper to the winds, and sing to the seas,
"Life's not to be lived on your knees."

Stand tall, stand proud, let your spirit boom,
In the garden of life, be in Full Bloom.
"Pinkies up", she'd toast, to the setting sun,
To a life well-lived, to battles well-won.

Through each high and low, through joy and gloom,
She's the wise woman, living life in Full Bloom.

