

The Floating Bee

Where can I go
What can I be
Buzzing around
Those flowers and trees

I see the flecks
Of the pollen so fair
Why is it that
I don't even care

For the fields so plenty
Now seem so bare
Not buzzing around
But floating in air

I watch the seeds
sapplings and sprouts
Grow tall in time
Forever pushing out

Of the ground
That roots them into the earth
Giving them nourishment
For their birth

But here I am
Up in the air
No ground below me
No time to spare

All I know is
That we must get the work done
Or else there will be

no more sun

But I can't help But wonder
Why we fear the thunder
As we try to fight
Must we always take flight

Why not just sit
Just for a little bit
Enjoy the pollen that we earn
So that we can understand and learn

The thunder might come
And the work might need done
But while the sun is there
Keep buzzing through the air

For the ground
may be far below
But it's fine
to just find a hollow

To sit and ponder
The days that wander
As long as you find
That your cares are of the mind.

If like me
You are a floating bee
Consider this rhyme
To look forward and see

That in the hollow
That so few wish to enter
You may find peace
In time for the better.

And to all bees in the hive
buzzing around
Remember this too
Before you dive.

We all need a hollow
If only to wallow
So that we can rest
And fly our best.