

For Marijke

## FLOWER, FRAGRANT

By Aart Beunderman

Light in my day,  
Blue sky in my grey  
You dance like a flower, fragrant,  
Moved by a heartfelt breeze,  
Most radiant Spring  
You are my most tender awakening.

I think I am an artist  
Sure, I can write you a song,  
But the art of living  
You've known all along.  
You're the real teacher  
Heart and soul, heart and soul,  
All I can teach you  
Is what I'm hoping to learn,  
How to stand up and not to fall

I sing you harmony  
From a heart dissonant and torn,  
But you're the brilliant melody,  
My hymn waiting to be born.