

## Roots

Beneath the leaves and grassy soil  
The tree does hide its earthen coils

Its heart akin to its burnt umber bark  
Folded within its earthly bulwark

Upon this cage its head sits atop  
Fueled by the light and further rain-drops

For why it chose to hide its soul  
I cannot say for there it will stay

Beyond the toil and endless duress  
Its roots shall stay and forever recess

*Austin Holloway*