

I Come To Maine by J.E.Moores July-Oct 2021

I come to Maine on this journey I was born here, now I'm old.
I had to travel every country to find I'm from the most beautiful land in the world.
I come to Maine every summer, every winter. Autumn leaves in their splendor.
A seasonal masterpiece. I love to watch leaves open in mud season when life
begins again, I come to Maine
Listen to the wind blow. Clouds are now increasing, turning gray until it's raining.
I come to Maine to BELIEVE! (in the way life should be)
I come to Maine on this journey I was born here, now I'm old.
I had to travel every country to find I'm from the most beautiful land in the world.
I come to Maine's Atlantic coast, waves a crashing
Rocky shore lighthouse flashing
A picturesque masterpiece.
Love to hear seagulls every morning as the sun rises again, I come to Maine.
Listen to the Loon cry. Stars are out in constellations.
Moon reflects, river sparkles. I come to Maine to be ME! (to be FREE!)
I come to Maine on this journey I was born here, now I'm old.
I had to travel every country to find I'm from the most beautiful land in the world.
I come to Maine every summer, every winter. Autumn leaves in their splendor.
A seasonal masterpiece. I love to watch leaves open in mud season when life
begins again, I come to Maine
Listen to the leaves blow. That's the sound of one million.
One million hearts glowing. I come to Maine to BREATHE!