Cherry Blossom
By Samia

Warm pink petals fall from the sky, their scent fills the air and covers every empty space.
The time on the clock frantically rolls along,
The days that once were sweet are now bitter, like tea without sugar,
And the sun, that once reflected life, is now a threatening, deadly sphere.
My heart, thumping in my chest; feeling every beat booming, always louder, followed by small anxious gasps, as I breathe.
Air effortlessly circling in my system, my warm blood goes up and down, I feel dizzy.
Cherry blossoms in a desert, the fragility is preciously preserved in a crystal case.
In the vast silent desert, a cherry grown in solitude spreads its roots in hope to find life.