

# Where the Earth Lowers its Gaze:

A trait seen as great, grand, wonderful to say the least.  
Like a Peacock Mantis Shrimp,  
beautiful, stunning, magnificent,  
But hides away In the rocky crevices of the vast ocean.

Shifting like a river, shaping its lands without much notice.  
Weaving through its obstacles with a calm flow  
It carries fallen leaves with the same strength  
It shapes the stones.

Making an impact just as the sunrise softly brushes the horizon.  
Changing everything as the beams touch what it reaches.  
Giving off its warmth and nourishing life to grow.  
The light remains even when the sky forgets to show.

One with humility stands out in a crowd  
with a silent force.  
Leads by example with great impact.  
Loving others more than their ego  
Standing strong in the waves of hardship.

Flawed and imperfect they may be.  
That's where the beauty starts to bloom.