

**Martin Robertson**

## **Gratitude**

I don't know what to thank, but grateful I feel,  
not only for affection—for natural beauty.  
Here it's light colours on fields  
varying softly across hedges, between trees,  
away to a low hill.  
Other times it can be  
forest, mountain, sea.

Stupidity is powerful, and ill will.  
Destroying each other we may quite probably  
wipe out nature with us (or else  
ruining nature we may destroy ourselves).  
But I am still  
thankful to know this beauty, as well  
as for those I love and who love me.