

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.