

&	dew	ing
a	did	ing
a	die	is
about	dirt	is
all	do	it
always	drop	ivy
am	dry	know
an	e	known
and	earth	leave
any	ed	light
are	eden	like
aroma	emerge	like
around	er	loam
as	es	love
at	every	ly
attention	fall	ly
be	feel	make
beautiful	fertile	manure
bee	fertilize	me
between	flower	more
bloom	for	morning
blossom	fragrant	moss
bouquet	from	murmur
breathe	full	must
brown	garden	my
bud	gardener	my
bulb	give	nature
bunch	glimmer	need
bury	green	no
bush	grow	of
but	hand	of
by	has	on
calm	have	only
can	he	or
careful	heart	orchid
climb	her	our
clump	here	out
coax	him	petal
color	his	plant
come	how	pluck
cut	I	poem
cut	I	pot
d	if	r
daffodil	in	rain
damp	in	red
day	ing	reflect

rest
rich
ripe
rose
s
s
sanctuary
season
secret
see
seed
shade
she
smell
so
soft
soil
some
soul
spring
sprout
stem
struggle
sun
tendrils
than
that
the
the
the
then
there
they
thing
this
this
though
through
thumb
to
too
tranquil
trellis
trowel
up
us

use
vegetable
verdant
vine
warm
was
water
we
weed
were
wet
which
who
why
wild
will
winter
with
wither
work
would
y
yellow
you