

Bancy Art

SILVER LINING

*Fragments of nature,
Etched by time's embrace,
Now cloaked in silver,
Radiate quiet grace.*

*Tree barks whisper tales
of resilience and strife,
Transformed to glimmer,
in a second life.
Each shard a testament,
a path from shadow to light,
Assembled in harmony,
guiding us through the night.*

*On this wooden canvas,
hopes align,
Reminding us gently,
that we will be FINE.*

*So, let's remember to keep this in mind:
There's always a SILVER LINING.*

