

The Seed

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*Out of small acts,
big things can grow*



We shared the skies...

...and lullabies.

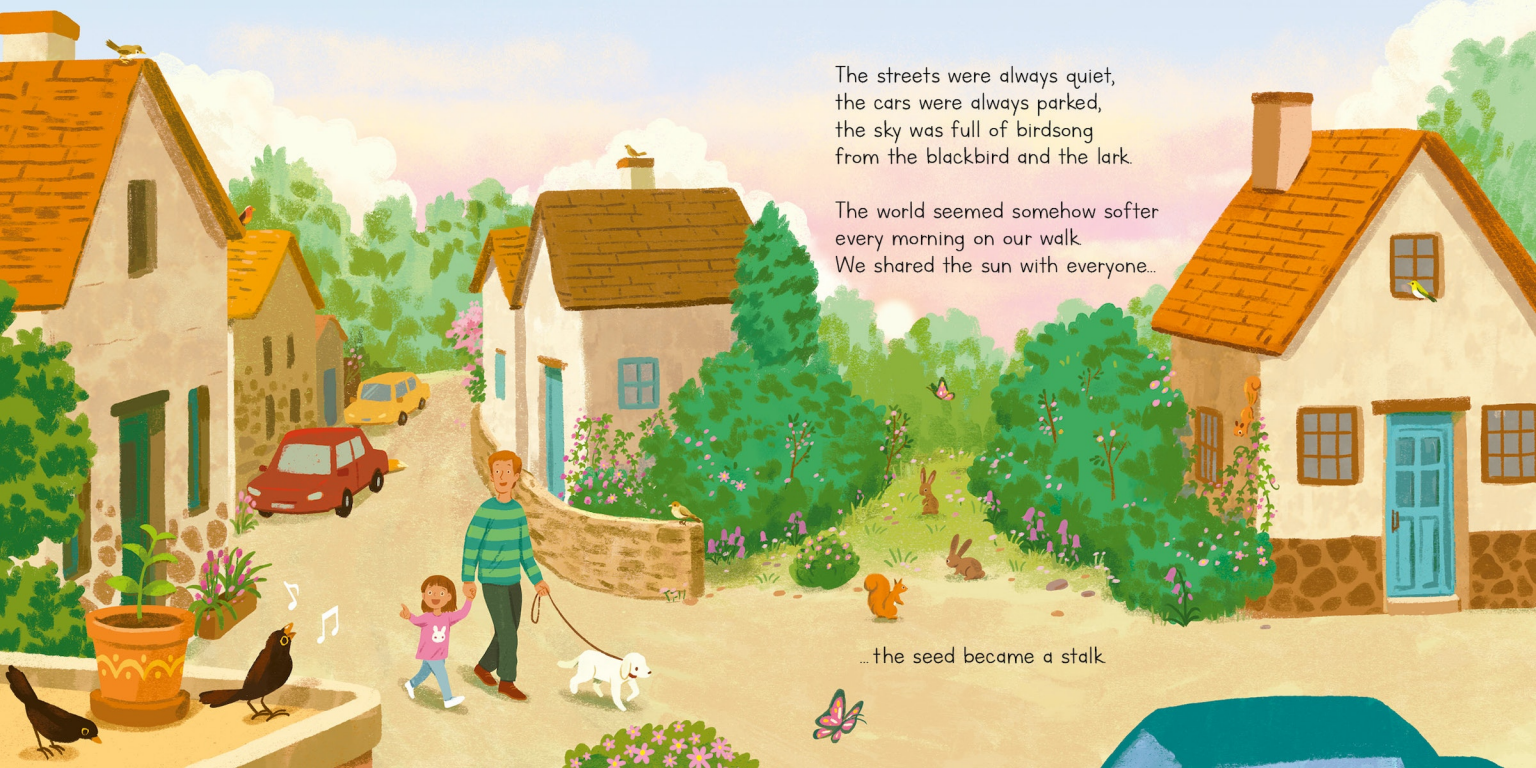
The seed began to grow.



When the world was safe indoors, we started sending letters,
and every day, the world began to get a little better.



We filled the streets with rainbows,
we filled our hearts with hope,
and the colours caught the sunshine
like a jewelled kaleidoscope.



The streets were always quiet,
the cars were always parked,
the sky was full of birdsong
from the blackbird and the lark.

The world seemed somehow softer
every morning on our walk.
We shared the sun with everyone...

...the seed became a stalk

We learnt to take our time because we didn't count the hours,
and from the good, there came a bud.

The bud became a flower.

