

# All Nature Has A Feeling

All nature has a feeling: woods, fields, brooks  
Are life eternal: and in silence they  
Speak happiness beyond the reach of books;  
There's nothing mortal in them; their decay  
Is the green life of change; to pass away  
And come again in blooms revived.  
Its birth was heaven, eternal its stay,  
And with the sun and moon shall still abide  
Beneath their day and night and heaven wide.

by John Clare