

## White Roses

Glow of white roses in moonlight.  
Absence of color blends our shadowy dreams  
with dark fields, salted by light of scattered roses.  
They mirror other flowers against pale fence boards –  
the canvas for strokes of moonbeam brushes.  
Open to reveal our secrets,  
but blank to hide the mystery inside. Simplicity.  
Extreme beauty tempts the silence.  
Unmoved by gentle breezes, reflecting our emotions.  
The peace of white roses in moonlight.