



# POEM

SRI LANKA  
*by Cheyenne*

Sri Lanka is my island home,  
With ocean waves that softly foam.  
The sun shines bright on sand and sea,  
A place that means so much to me.

The hills are green, the tea fields wide,  
With mist that rolls down every side.  
Small villages and winding ways,  
Hold stories of the past and days.

The temples stand in quiet peace,  
Where worries seem to slow and cease.  
With prayers that rise into the air,  
There is a feeling calm and fair.

The people here are kind and true,  
With hearts that welcome me and you.  
From every face a smile will show,  
A warmth that helps the whole land grow.

Sri Lanka shines in every part,  
A special place close to my heart.  
With sea and land in harmony,  
It's home, forever part of me.