

Look at Me!

Look at me World!
I am but a tree
I have given myself to you
What will you give to me?

As you stand there so stern and solitary I will give you air to brush through your leaves
I give you vast vivacious space to grow and provide home for other creatures
From the dense ground I will spring flowers flourishing into luscious green
My blue ocean waves carry life and will bring it up from the depths for you
I hold you, Tree, and dress you in ornaments of light as you deliver majestic joy to all

Look at me Earth!
I am but a tree
I have given myself to you
What will you give to me?

My wind high-fives me, it will high-five you too!
My ocean will lay down its gritty pebbly floor as if it were a blanket
My fire will swirl at my centre and contain you like a translucent lamp
in the endless maze of trees where deer will leap over your spruce logs
and rolling ponds where butterflies show off their uniquely patterned wings

Look at me Air!
I am but a tree
I have given myself to you
What will you give to me?

I am the air bringing raging ravishing wind to rustle your fingers
I am the air, you can gaze at the planes that soar through me above your crown
I am the air, I bring you white fluffy clouds to float majestically in the sky
You can marvel at my diminutive insects as they flap their petite wings relentlessly
I am part of the elements, I hope these gifts will give you satisfaction

Look at me North Sea!
I am but a tree
I have given myself to you
What will you give to me?

Icy water as clear as windows
Ocean water to tickle your toes
Penguins that swim round and round
Watery tears that well up and roll down
in circles around your trunk

Look at me Ocean!
I am but a tree
I have given myself to you
What will you give to me?

Tree, we are the ocean
Our waves will always carry you
We've always been with you
Side by side gazing at the celestial stars
You will be safe on your journey to Trafalgar Square.

Look at me Fire!
I am but a tree
I have given myself to you
What will you give to me?

I stood as tall as you once, Tree
until the breeze gave me breath to grow
I am a burning ball of smoke, a burning flame of light
I am a mini torch in the sky, everyone who sees me fills with joy
I belong to you, and you are a part of me, I am a star.

Christmas lights
Beautiful
Shiny
Sparkly
Crystal bright!

Look at me Children!
I am but a tree
I have given myself to you
What will you give to me?

We are the children of the planet
We are the children of God
We give you hope and a place to call home
We will keep you safe in your dark winter sleep
With every bell that rings, every drum that beats
We sing a song of love from our holy hearts.

by the Swans Class at St Mary of the Angels Primary School