

The Pearl Of the Orient

I remember that glorious country.
It has thousands of islands with the beauty of a diamond.
I used to live there,
where green grass surrounded small houses,
where hills echoed my laughter,
where beach sand burnt my feet,
where blue waves splashed my body with cool water,
and where sunlight turned me into gold.
I remember that glorious country,
the Philippines,
the " Pearl of the Orient".
Beautiful islands there,
with big pieces of green nature on its grounds,
and busy cities in the middle.
And the coast is just sand.
I had such a fascinating life there.
Sunlight hitting my skin,
sweet, cool breeze passing my body.
That was life to me,
a heck of a life,
living in the Pearl of the Orient.