California Poppy

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Out of the ground, I sprout

Rising towards the glowing sun

My petals outstretched for all to see

The vibrant gold and orange

 As people rush to find me

 My children floating freely

By the wisps of wind

Bees and butterflies bouncing by

The sky goes gray and stormy

As my petals hide to play another day

Downpours the rain replenishing the earth

The sun comes out and back to life I go

Spreading my family as far as one can see

Once my job is done
And the cold comes

Back to the ground, I go

For the next generation to have their fun