

Poem about soil

On the land behind the sand as the dark brown soil helps the seed grow
and grow to a flower,
it will be as pretty as the sun bright but beautiful.
The dark brown soil is like the guard
it will do anything for the flower to grow
let's hope that is what it will do
I guess that is what happened to the land
behind the sand
as the dark brown soil
Helps the seed grow and grow to a flower.