

Psalm 8's meaning

I see glory in all its form.

I notice all the creatures living in this realm.

I want to say "world stay like this."

I smell pine and trees.

I imagine peace and love.

I feel light and sun scratching my skin.

I wonder, just wonder what it would be like to lose; to lose everything.

All was still; still until man came and destroyed our lives of harmony.

It makes me think, what man has done to this mystical magical world.

I want the world again perfect.