

Beauty

I always wanted to be a beauty.

Wearing cosmetics and flash, trendy goods.

Beautiful slimness, society's trend.

Hoping appearance stays eternally.

Internal beauty remains forever.

It never changes when time passes by.

It is like an angel, beautifully dressed.

It will stay with you till the end of time.

When I was walking into the forest.

It is so different from any city.

Fresh air is the prettiest in forests.

I realize what natural beauty is.

So what is the true meaning of beauty?

It's everything which occurs naturally.

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