

Dear Colorado

By Sophia Sutherland  
Eighth Grade

Oh my dear Colorado, just know I love you so.  
Like your pinching pine trees, and other things you grow.

Your green and yellow grass it grows, from here, to and fro.  
Your old, wooden fences are much more than my home.

Your red rocks are more than my inspiration, your rivers, they flow blue.  
Your western culture has been here forever, the heart of adventure lies with you.

Your mountains bring me to the top, you make me feel alive. You make me feel like I  
can do anything, like there are no limits in life.

You should know you're a place I can't forget, a place I call my home.  
I guess the truth, it lies right here: I have grown into you.

And in you is one specific school, that I call SMA. There, I learned the value of  
friendship, education and community that will stick with me for the rest of my days.

I got my first real friend here, my grades started to rise, I learned not to judge on  
how people dress, but what they have inside.

The four values are the best, now I know how to use them all. And one day when  
I'm all grown up, I'll use them to conquer and rock the world.

But one day I will look back on the past, look back and once realize, that as with any  
other thing I have grown, just know I will always love you so.

This one is for you,

Oh, my dear Colorado.