

Becoming Amber



This is Amber

Amber Forest.

I'm more than just a jewel because I rule the whole forest!

The people say...

You're such gem...

Well hark at them!

So from today...

Forget Chloe: she started as a florist.

This is her alter ego,

The centre of the traffic light.

I hold you in suspense—

I can rule in past, present or future tense.

Amber

It's not because it's cool

It's a name I've liked since school

This pretty little fire resides in the trees...

Which all the dumbasses are cutting down, scattering the bees.

I can sap all the energy up

Create a warm feeling of zen...

Amber's like a fresh breeze

You see me in the autumn like an Amber Forest—

That's my name,

You know my game.

Chloe just tied words together

Put them in a vase...

Amber can make things live forever

Amber burns light, even under glass

And waxes and wanes like the moon.