

## The Cave

Run through the waterfall as the waters freezing cold,  
That is when you'll see it, a sight to behold,  
Stalactites and stalagmites in every natural hue,  
Pinpricks of light sparkling and gleaming like gold,

Look back where you came at the waterfall floor,  
Sun lights the prisms of rainbow colour,  
Whisper some words and they'll repeat and return,  
The acoustics cathedral-like just listen and you'll learn.  
A natural phenomena of thousands of years  
Stalactites always dripping like everlasting tears.