



## "The Senses of Justice"

**I hear the voice of kindness,**  
When someone's treated right,  
A gentle word of comfort,  
That makes the dark feel bright.

**I see the hand of fairness,**  
That helps when things aren't fair,  
A smile that lifts a burden,  
A heart that's always there.

**I touch the hand of giving,**  
When others need a friend,  
Sharing toys or time or laughter,  
Helping till the end.

**I smell the air of goodness,**  
When truth is what we say,  
A breath that feels so peaceful,  
And clears the clouds away.

**I taste the joy of justice,**  
When everyone's treated right,  
It feels like peace and happiness,  
And makes the world so bright.

