

Spring

Dew drops settle on flowers new,
While water trickles from skies so blue,
Fresh saplings arise from the depths below,
As animals awaken from hiding with snow,
As winter ends the summer starts,
To lead us down the sunshiny paths.

Eggs are found from hiding so still,
As children run round the tall grassy hills,
The sun shines bright reflecting the sky,
A new morning has come to shine on our life.

Bees around with nectar and honey,
And chicks around with the ones they call mummy,
Fresh fruit to pick to enjoy for your tea,
With fun and joy for you and for me.

By E.M
Age 11