

Seasons

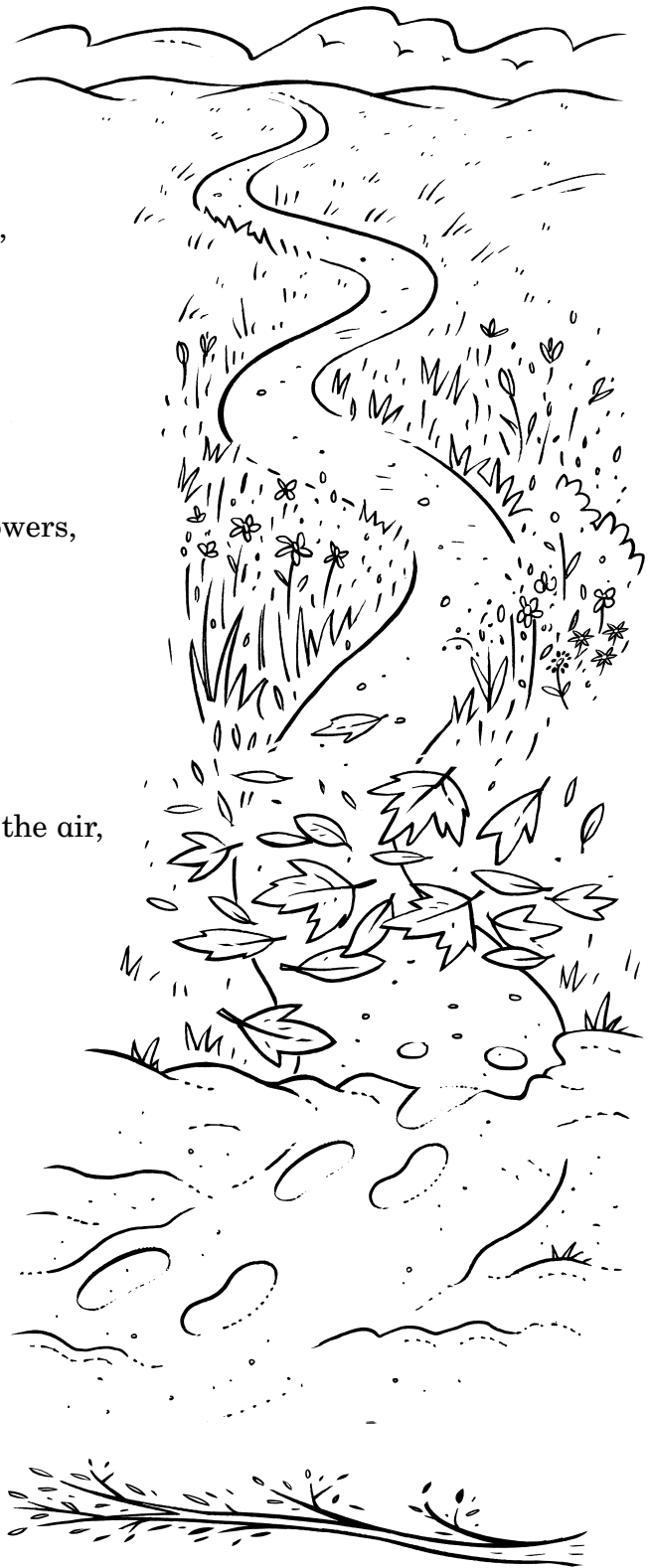
Have You Ever?

Have you ever walked down a country lane,
Smelled spring flowers,
Felt soft rain,
Seen birds soar,
Been warmed by the sun,
At the time when spring has just begun?

Have you ever been out picking summer flowers,
In quiet pastures,
Whiling away hours,
Made daisy chains,
And skipped about
Enjoying the days when hot sun is out?

Have you ever watched leaves fall through the air,
Golden brown,
While red poppies flare,
And heading south
Seen geese fly by
And heard their cries in the autumn sky?

Have you ever walked in deep fresh snow,
Crunching footprints
As you go,
Red ears tingle,
Bitter wind cold,
In winter as the year grows old?



Seasons

Spring – new fresh warm green bright alive; full of promise

Summer - long hot days buzzing colourful flowery; the weather peaks

Autumn - mature golden leafy ageing cool blustery; an end approaching

Winter – bare cold silver grey still sleeping stark; closing down

