

Misty

Dedicated to Stan

On this misty morn
Birds perched on tall trees
Spring invades my scenery
Sending the rain storming
And pounding at my window
Let me in
Let me in
I will bring the flowers
Bountiful in colors
The leaves will cover
All the bare trees very soon
We will be all dressed up for a ball
Your summer will be pretty
As the wind dances in this setting
I can feel this misty morn
Has a lot to offer us soon
Summer is on the way
A daffodil has raised it's tiny head
Hurry, hurry bring us all
This lovely feeling
I hunger to feel so good
Knowing what comes soon
To beautify my world

Renata Dawidowicz

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