

Spring

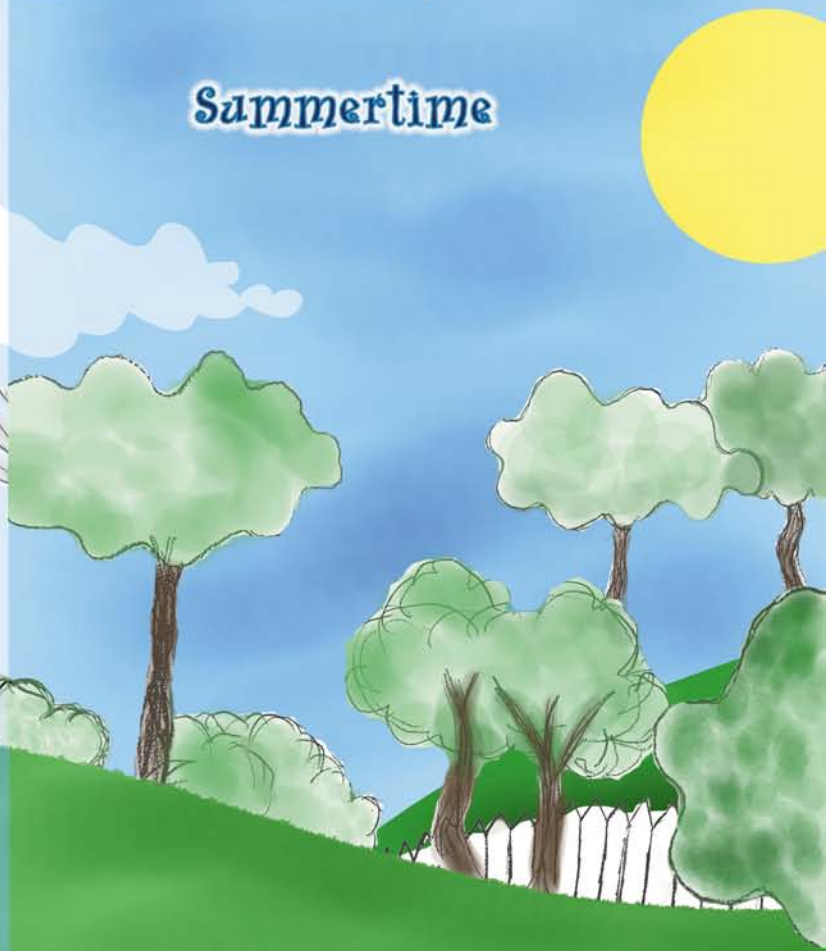
Gold turns to cool.
Winter is melting away.
My bike is smiling.

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Specks of green are seen
amid the bare brown branches.
The trees are alive.

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I hear birds again.
They've come back to make a home.
The worms are worried.



Summertime

Summertime
Free time
Swing-in-the-breeze time

Summertime
Play time
Dance-in-the-park time

Summertime
More time
Skip-to-my-Loa time

Summertime
My time
Fun-in-the-sun time