



The long cold winter is melting away  
A single red bird was spotted today

Through the mist the sun is peeking  
Squirrels are about and acorn-seeking

New life has come to fields and woods  
Kids venture out in sweatshirts with hoods

In just a few weeks the river will flow  
Blossoms on trees will be starting to show

There's still a chill in the springtime air  
Winter is gone but the memory is still there

Summer is waiting a few months beyond  
To warm the air and the meadow and pond

A gopher peers out from the holes that he makes  
Springtime is when the whole world awakes

