



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

