

Do You Remember When

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Do you remember...
When you were a kid, lying
on a grass knoll, on a warm summer's day.

Peering up into the robin egg blue sky,
at the white fluffy clouds as they form
different shapes and then dissolve
and sail on by.

Running through a clover covered meadow,
filled with daisies, daffodils and buttercups
in a daydream and you hope you will never
wake up.

Robins chirp, bluebirds sing and a red tail
hawk circles high on the wing.
From the old oak tree,
high in the air you swing.

The copper sun begins to set, as shadows
start to form on the garden wall,
like dancing pirouettes small and tall.

Lightning bugs glow in the dark,
as humming mosquitoes hit their mark.

Starlight, star bright, never meek.
Hide-and-go-seek, but don't ever peek.

Darkness falls and Momma calls...
"It's time to come in now!"

You are tired and ready to sleep.
A day in your young life is at its peak.