

If I May Be So Bold

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Another morning waking up to freezing cold
Frost layered on the windows blocks my view
There will soon be signs of spring I'm told
With plants rising up from the soil all anew

But my body is chilling from another cold
My nose running faster than the local river
I'll say that I hate winter if I may be so bold
Oh! I hate cold weather it makes me shiver

Spring can never come fast enough to please me
The bright sunshine and fresh breezes blowing
Now that is the type weather where I rather be
Not these freezing winds leaving cheeks glowing

With the rebirth of nature Spring is magnificent
Baby birds chirping on the dawning of a new day
With flowers blooming it's such a beautiful scent
I do so look forward to the months of April & May.