Seasons

America

First came the winter and then came the morning
Bright coral branches that pass you again
Down from the meadow and onto the seashore
Came the vast checkerboard kingdom of men
Sun radiates gold infra rays
Time to prepare for the fall
Harvest the corn, watch for the storm
Soon we will hear winter call
Ice on the pond, won't stay too long
Too thin to walk it today
Ice on the pond, something went wrong
Frost must be lost on the way
Evening is falling
The tree is a silhouette
As seen by the teddy bear
Watching his den
Spring came so quickly
That I did not see her
Just turn around
And she's coming again
Wind chimes along, rising at dawn
Seasons in circles to match
Each comes along, singing his song
Burying thoughts of the past

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