Apples

Literature

Sometimes in the spring time
I like to see the apple blossoms with you
Sometimes in the winter
I like to see snow falling with you
Once we took apples from my grandfather's tree
But I had nowhere to plant the seed
So we baked them with sugar
And we ate them
Sometimes on Saturdays
When it's raining we do laundry
Especially when I like to watch you
Fold so carefully the clothes
Especially when I like to watch you
Move your fingers slow

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