

Spring Waking

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There's a moment of spring
When the world goes poetic,
When black stalks are
Suddenly transformed to green.

When sunlight is streaming
And warming and healing,
And windows are opened
To let in the scene.

When all those dark moments
That made us so weary
Have vanished, have vanished
On wings of the breeze.

And new are our lives
In the joy of the birdsong,
For ever, for ever
With Spring Song to please.