

## Cuckoo Change

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I heard a cuckoo in the lane.  
The wind was blowing strong.  
The little moisture drops above  
Had hardened into snow.  
It was the coldest April day  
Cuckoo had ever known.  
A day to throw her major key  
And take a minor tone.

An all pervasive saddened sound  
That cuckoo's notes now played!