

## SEASONS

Vibrant flowers everywhere are seen,  
And the grass is a vivid, luscious green.  
The porcelain sky is a cerulean blue;  
And the sun smiles down with a golden hue.  
The birds sing and the fawns play;  
It is dawn of the yearlong day.

The sun gleams down with blazing heat,  
And the fruit starts to get very ripe and sweet.  
Careless we are, and careless we'll be;  
As the little sail swims on the sea.  
At each and every shining ray,  
It is noon of the yearlong day.

Crimson, amber, marigold leaves  
Softly blanket the ground and trees.  
And many start to build their nest,  
As the world gets ready for a time of rest.  
The birds begin to fly away,  
It is dusk of the yearlong day.

Fluffy snow dances around,  
And the frosty moonlight can be found.  
The Earth is cold, the plains are bare  
And sleepiness lingers everywhere.  
The wind-blown trees bend and sway,  
It is night of the yearlong day.