

JOY

As the mist rises from the water
as the wind whispers in my ear
as the water reflects all it sees and makes it its own
as i watch a leaf fall from a tree
i feel like spring is calling to me
as the birds sing there happy song
i see two birds flying along
I see the mist slowly drift off
the thought of flowers are so sweet
i feel like spring is calling to me
as the day goes on and the birds continue there happy song
the words are clear
spring is calling to me
as the sun's light and the mist sinkig into the water
i think of flowers and it warms my heart
i think of a cold breeze on a hot day and it brings me awe
i think of all the happy memories and it brings me joy