

## **My Garden**

In winter winds and ice and snow,  
the garden's not the place to go.  
But down beneath that icy cover,  
nature's wonders we discover.  
Daffodil, crocus and snow drop,  
are all preparing their spring crop.

When spring emerges from the chill,  
there's flowers galore so take your fill.  
Tiny "snowdrop" the first with flowers,  
crocus and daffodil come with the showers.  
Narcissus and Tulip with flowers so bright,  
add to my pleasure in the spring sunlight.

Summer days are warm and long,  
it's in my garden I belong.  
Grass needs cutting it's much too high,  
Hollyhock and Sunflower reach for the sky.  
Bedding is flowering in all its glory,  
it adds to the lustre of my garden story.

When autumn leaves are browns and golds,  
the garden's magic still unfolds.  
Chrysanthemum and Dahlia glow,  
when firework and witches show.  
Prepare for winter its much to fast,  
I want these days to last and last.  
This special place of which I'm a part,  
the secret lies within my heart.  
I'm getting older, my arteries harden,  
but I'm at peace when in my garden.