

When Spring comes

SPRING, SPRING THIS IS WHAT THE DAY BRINGS,

AS THE FLOWERS BLOOM AND THE BIRDS SING,

RAINBOWS AND RAINDROPS THE SKY OH SO BLUE,

TREES TO CLIMB AND THE LOVELY MORNING DEW.

TREES ARE GREEN, DAISIES ARE WHITE,

SPRING SEASON IS SUCH A DELIGHT.

RAINING ALMOST EVERY SINGLE DAY,

BUT THERE IS ALWAYS TIME TO PLAY.

SPRING IS HERE, SPRING IS THERE,

YOU CAN FEEL THE HAPPINESS EVERYWHERE.

ROWS AND ROWS OF FLOWERS OUTSIDE,

YOU CAN FEEL THE WEATHER FROM OUT AND INSIDE.

LONGS WALKS ACROSS THE STREET,

SO MANY PEOPLE THAT YOU CAN MEET.

AFTER SCHOOL FREEDOM RINGS.

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