



Won't you take a walk with me?  
There's such a lot for us to see.  
We've opened up each window wide  
To welcome nature's warmth inside.  
A balmy breeze is beckoning,  
Inviting us to visit spring.





We walk along the garden wall  
Where daffodils stand straight and tall.  
The golden crowns upon their heads  
Add beauty to the flower beds.  
Each petal seems to wave hello  
As down the garden path we go.

