Keep Growing

The roots grow deep and strong
Beneath the hard and frosty ground
AS the snowdrops peak their heads up
And spread out all around.

The children spot the snowdrops
When they come out to play
And are dazzled by their beauty
Amidst the endless grey.
The crocuses come next and the bluebells
aren't far behind
The childen wait patiently
To see what else they can find.
Exitedly they shout
When the magnolia starts to flower
And they count each bud opening
AS the rain starts to shower.