Spring- An Emotion.

In just a few short days or weeks, Spring will be on it's way, And we will all rejoice once more, For warmth and longer days. For me its not the Winter,(or) Fall, Or even Summer heat, It's looking forward to the Spring, A feeling hard to beat..

Some say spring's an emotion, It's a feeling in our bones, A longing for the great outdoors, Picnics and ice cream cones. A feeling that we can't explain, To another's satisfaction, While snow recedes, green leaves appear, Bringing beauty and attraction.

It seems that life revives in Spring,
From winter's icy claim,
Like one from prison's lonely cell,
Released, is free again.
We breathe fresh air, watch rivers flow,
Look forward to each day,
With hope and faith, assurance to,
In heaven Spring is ours always.

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