The Year

As a new year is entering,
So does spring,
As the flowers start to bloom bright again,
Bees buzzing around
The smell of sweet, sweet pollen
Flys all around
Summer is coming,
As soon as spring began,
Good-bye, dear old spring
I'll miss you, my old friend

Summer is exciting,
Daring and bold,
Climb up that oak tree
Find treasures untold
Build a fun fort
Gigantic and grand
Sell some lemonade
At a little stand
Summer was quite fun
But must I tell the truth
The end of summers quite boring
For I spend it all at school.

Autumn is so fun
Brilliant and grand.
All the leaves are falling
Catch one in your hand.
see all the little animals
running all around.
As autumn goes along,
The leaves get old and brown.
The year has unfortunately
now been sold.
The weight of winter is coming,
Prepare for the cold.

Winter isn't all bad
although it's cold
it's beautiful and has
excitement
the snow falls softly
on to the large ground
don’t you worry though
the year is coming close
prepare for the end

The year has ups and downs
Smiles and frowns
laughs and cries
but one thing never changes
the big, bright, blue skies.