

Now life, afternoon showers,

Green leaves, thunder and clouds;

Spring rain brings life again,

Freshening the air for love just when.

The rain falls, the deer is born,

The steer pants to see his fawn;

The streams are filled from mountain flow,

The water clean, the green will glow.

It's like the bloom and blossom of romance,

The population of marriage after dinner and dance;

The joy of seeing the gleam in her eye,

So amazingly beautiful you want to die.

The flesh is weak the will is strong,

Her beautiful face, her glorious song;

The precious teardrop a single rose,

The heart for freedom, the one you chose.

A magnificent thing, a richness blessed,

A perfect reflection, the answer guessed;

The young and the weary, a struggle of age,

The lines all written, from page to page.

Spring gives use colour and courage to know,

The love of creation that God did bestow;

When nature takes over and dreams come true,

All prayers perfected in the love that due.