

Snow drops.

Pushing up from the darkness of the ground,
with heads of snow and stalks of green,
Snowdrops wave in the morning breeze.

All dripping with the morning dew.

Snow falls lightly on the ground, then melts away.

The sound of the robin twittering in the frosty morning
air. Snowdrops still gleam with their white, white
heads. Hear the young lamb and the chicks in the
early spring days, until snowdrops leave with a
wave of their stems and whisper, "Goodbye, see you
next year!"