

A River's Enchanted Journey

My River it flows, slowly along
Surrounded on all sides by gentle bird song
In the sunlight, it sparkles and glistens
In the moonlight, it gleams and listens

Where did it start, where does it end
It's a long winding tale, of many a bend
Down mountains and waterfalls you roar
Through valleys and meadows you pour

Bringing beauty to towns and cities
For playwrights and poets, to write such ditties
No matter where you meander
Your beauty makes all wonder

So calm and cool in summer
Often torrent and flood in winter
Enchanting for many miles longer
Places to feed far yonder

Soon for a mouth, or harbour to meet
Many boats and fishermen to greet
The whiff of sea air, it grows
For the tide to meet, as it ebbs and flows

The sun creates a vast, ocean haze
Mists rise to the sky so high
Caressed by the gentle breeze
Clouds to form, all over the sky

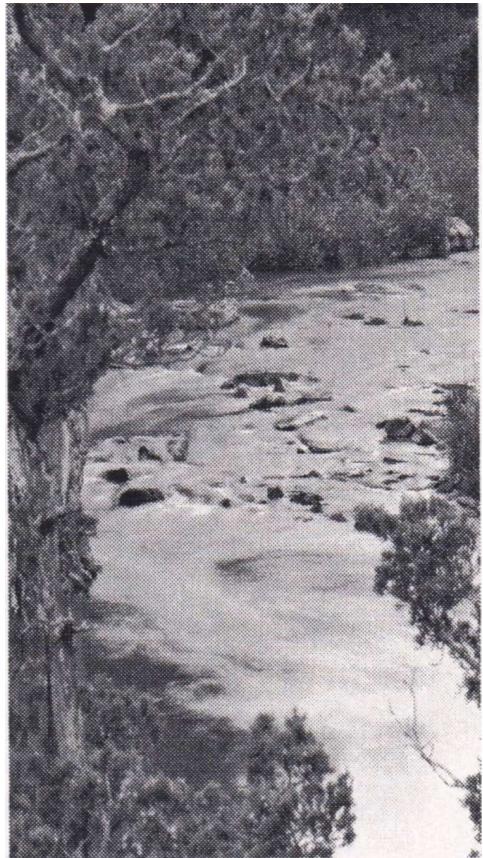
Rambling and rolling, clouds a mile high
As they get closer, mountain meets sky
Breaking, with a thunderous clap
Flashes of lightning, causing a flap

Down falls the rain
To start the cycle, a chain
For you lovely river, to rise with the moon
From trickle, to stream, to river so soon

A cycle of Mother Nature, one to behold
Moving down, moving on, getting bigger and bold
Where the lark comes to sing, his own merry song
Dives colourful kingfisher, wondrous beak so long

Where the trout, and the salmon, both look so fine
Teasing fishermen all day, with rod and line
Flow on enchanting river, flow gently along

By your water so sweet, it's my very own song



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