

## **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 lighting, 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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