

The return of the light

The warm rays of summer
The joy, the delight
'We'll never lose it out of sight.'
Said the knight

The burst of colour
in all the trees
Made many hearts sing
'This is what we'll always be
remembering.'
Said the king

Then there was the grey, the
tiredness
The darkness, the cold
'Colour and delight?
Only a story once told?'
Said the weary and old

And when everything felt lost
Darkness everywhere
all fell apart

That's when even brighter
the light came back
Through a crack
in the head
and the heart

'It all plays a part.'

