

DAFFODILS

When the lenten lily starts to bloom,
That's a daffodil to you and me.
The golden glow in many a park or garden
Is a cheerful sight to see.

Once hawked by flower girls,
In a rather smelly London town,
Daffs were an accessory
On many a lady's gown.

Now we purchase from the florist,
Our flowers all year round.
Whilst during the winter months
Daff bulbs sleep underground.

So, there could be a message here,
The dark days will not last.
We could look forward to a new beginning,
Spent under skies not overcast.