

The Sky is Low

The sky is low, the clouds are mean,

- A travelling flake of snow
  - Across a barn or through a rut
  - Debates if it will go.
  - A narrow wind complains all day
  - How some one treated him;
  - Nature, like us, is sometimes caught
- Without her diadem.

Emily Dickinson

Is The Moon Tired? She Looks So Pale

Is the moon tired? she looks so pale  
Within her misty veil:

She scales the sky from east to west,  
And takes no rest.

Before the coming of the night

The moon shows papery white;

Before the dawning of the day

She fades away.

Christina Georgina Rossetti

April Rain Song □

Let the rain kiss you

- Let the rain beat upon your head with silver liquid drops
- Let the rain sing you a lullaby
- The rain makes still pools on the sidewalk
- The rain makes running pools in the gutter
- The rain plays a little sleep song on our roof at night
- And I love the rain.
- 

Langston Hughes

It's Spring

It's spring

And the garden is changing its clothes,

Putting away

Its dark winter suits,

Its dull scarves

And drab brown overcoats.

Now, it wraps itself in green shoots,

Slips on blouses

Sleeved with pink and white blossom,

Pulls on skirts of daffodil and primrose,

Snowdrop socks and purple crocus shoes,

Then dances in the sunlight.

John Foster