

Daffodil Days

We'll dance with the daffodils
Touch palms to petals and get the chills
Shake and jive in the breeze
Then run away from the buzzing bees
We can play, we can sing all day
Swap our secrets with a blue jay
We can run in circles or in squares
Our messed up game of musical chairs
We can roll down hills, climb up trees
We can do anything we please
And when the sun starts to set
We'll remember the day we won't forget

Michael Voulgarellis