Building a Road

We had a good job
To help build the road to the new resort
And each morning we would report
To collect the ox from the stable
A young boy would great us
Humming a song as he sat at the table
He would saddle the ox to pull the cart
With a big smile on his face
Would wish us a good day
As we went on our way

Les Smith, Whiddon Easton Park - Arthur Webb Court