

Trees

I like to sit in the shade of the trees on
A hot and sunny day
And watch the branches as they swing and sway
As the breezes blow their way
Some trees are tall and some are small but
We always seem to love them all
There are so many reasons for having trees
I'm sure you will remember these
The birds will tell you it's their home and
Ask that you will leave them alone
The koala's call the trees their ladder they
Climb up them to where the leaves are better
The kookaburra perches high up in the tree
And laughs at what on the ground he sees
In spring the trees seem to come alive
And all the bees just leave
Their hives and spend their time flying in the trees
It's almost the only time they are seen
There are so many good things about trees
We must always take good care of these.

Nerida Munn, Whiddon Moree