

Summer's gone

The nights are getting longer now,
the evenings have a chill.
Its time to turn the heating on,
in fact I think I will....

Its such a lovely time of year,
the days can still be fine,
with evenings by an open fire,
to sip a glass of wine.....

And if its clear at midnight,
the stars all look so bright,
when viewed from in the darkness,
on a chilly moonlit night.....

There's Christmas to look forward to,
it's not too far away,
and then of course it's new years eve,
before it's new years day....

By then we'll see the mighty sea,
come crashing to the shore,
so awesome in it's anger -
who could ask for any more??

By Easter we'll look forward to,
the warming summer sun....
The chance to go outside again,
and have a bit of fun....

So let's enjoy the winter,
when friends have time to chat.....
I think I've just run out of wine!....
I'll go and kick the cat!!!

Note: No cats were harmed in the writing of this poem!

Richard Cook