

## Kew Gardens

Mary Hopkin

The air was cool on lily pools,  
Hazy lazy,  
And here and there he'd stop to stare  
Admiring all the flowers,  
Wandering round for hours.

The sun was warm across the lawn  
Scented blended  
He saw her linger  
And With her finger open up a rose,  
Standing on tip toes

Suddenly the rain came flurrying,  
Sending the two of them scurrying,  
Helter skelter for the shelter  
And feeling bolder in the big pagoda,  
He gently enquired her name,  
And they waited till the sunshine came.

Kew gardens

And for a while  
The griffin smiled,  
Kindly, blindly,  
Till the evening bell broke the spell,  
And sadly they said goodbye  
And one of the griffins cried.

In Kew Gardens.