

Weeping Willows, Cattails

Regine Velasquez

Weeping willows, cattails, soft winds and roses
Rainbows in the woodland, water to my knees
Shivering, quivering, the warm breath of spring
Weeping willows, cattails, soft winds and roses

Catbirds and cornfields, daydreams together
Riding on the roadside the dust gets in your eyes
Reveling, disheveling the summer nights can bring
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Slanted rays and colored days, stark blue horizons
Naked limbs and wheat bins, hazy afternoons
Voicing, rejoicing the wine cups do bring
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Harsh nights and candlelights, wood fires a blazin'
Soft lips and fingertips resting in my soul
Treasuring, remembering, the promise of spring
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Soft winds and roses