

CLASS-II

Endless Cycle by Jaymie Gerard

Springtime is a new day

That starts in early morn

Full of possibility

The time when life is born

Summer is the afternoon

Under the beaming sun

The time that we are working hard

When baby days are done

Autumn is the evening

Time to reap what has been sown

Grateful for our harvest

Enjoying how we've grown

Winter is the darkness

Of night, it is cold

A time for dreams and wisdom

For sleep and growing old

And from these endless cycles

The lessons that we find

Will shape us like the seasons

And change us like the time

