

«Seasons» by Julie Helgeland Davidsen

(Winter)

The winter is coming  
For summer, you start longing  
You put on your shoes  
And walk out not to lose  
The chance to see the snow  
Falling down white and low  
Like glitter it will make you glow

The colours of autumn is gone  
The coldness of winter has won  
The trees are naked like passionate lovers  
Hiding behind the white shiny covers  
So freezing cold  
Yet so beautiful and bold  
What does my nearest future hold?

What does your nearest future hold?  
A cold empty house or a garden of gold  
Your footsteps are hidden away  
The snow is now here to stay  
Until the sun starts to shine  
Melting the sugar and making a line  
So gentle, sweet and kind

(Spring)

In springtime, the flowers start to grow  
The sky clears up and the sun will show  
Which beautiful colours the nature has  
All kinds of arts from classics to jazz  
We feel our bodies warming up  
Like hot chocolate in a little cup  
Giving you love and keeping you up!

(Summer)

In summer the sun is back again  
That's what we call the nature's chain  
Constant changes for better or worse  
Now the sun's taking care of us like a nurse  
While you're surrounded by green meadows  
Feeling the grass between your toes  
Enjoying the smell of a newly grown rose

(Autumn)

If you listen to the sound  
Of what's all around  
The tones of the wind  
The flowing waters of within  
A bird song far away  
The sunbeams that play  
On this beautiful autumn day

The leaves are falling off the trees  
The nature around you starts to freeze  
Slowly the sky turns cold and dark  
From the fireplace you see little sparks  
Soon the path that led you here  
Will be gone and not so clear  
Like what happens in autumn every year