

# A Day Out

The Music is like feet  
Soft and Bare  
Walking through dew-filled, morning grass.

It is comfort the continuity we seek  
The melody dances as spring leaves dance  
On the backs of winds

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and flipping with poise.

The flute singing honey dew melon  
It is sweet, subtle, juicy green

The violin lyrical voice of morning  
It is clear as Irish air and as idyllic in charm

It walks you through sun-filled days  
Strong in hand and gentle in touch  
Smelling of mellow meadows  
And of sweet peas and apple blossoms

The music like spring drenched air  
Touches flippantly  
Like a feather that tickles the toe  
Like the pear juice that fills the belly