THE RIVER

This is the place where the otters play,
    The place where the fish all leap
So I rest upon the grassy banks
    And close my eyes to sleep
I hear the hush-hush of the wind
    A-whispering in my ear
While below the grass is rippling
    And the water’s crystal clear
I hear the giggle of the waves
    And I hear the heron call
I feel the sun upon my face,
    A golden waterfall
I hear the buzz of little bees
    With tiny gossamer wings
I hear the crickets stridulate,
    A symphony of strings
I listen to the birds all sing
    Up in the emerald trees
Where every shining little leaf
    Is dancing in the breeze
The water’s golden, silver, blue
    From sun and moon and sky
A place of light and life and joy
    To all those passing by
This is the place where the otters play
    Upon the river’s gleam
So I listen to the laughing waves
    And drift into a dream