

# When Winter Comes

by Macy Nutt

Beautiful greenery  
Our greatest treasure  
Beautiful plants  
Greatness unmeasured  
Small beautiful flowers  
Catching raindrops  
From warm spring showers  
Winter will come soon  
Mother Earth and Father Time know  
Soon all this beautiful greenery  
Will sleep under a blanket of snow  
Spring will come again  
The trees feel it in their limbs  
As the other cold plants  
Lay asleep at their hems

