

Memories Of An Irish Harvest Day

The humming of the horse-drawn mower

The scent of new mown hay

The songs of the cuckoo and corncrake

Echoing across lushly robed meadows

The gambolling of rabbits and hares all over

Blend with the aroma of dog daisies timothy and clover.

The hassles should be kept at arm's length

The head above the crowd

Somewhere you'll find that silver glint

That's lining every cloud

The shallows flit across clear blue skies

Gently rustling in the soft summer breeze.

Music and nature in perfect harmony

Warm pillars of sunlight shine through the trees

Flowers like tender flutes soothe the soul

The yellow butterfly slowly sails through the humid atmosphere

Whilst in branches birds clatter their wings and sway

The scene captures the spirit and allows the tensions of

Everyday life to leave your body

To recall memories of an Irish harvest day.