

# Waltz for Early Spring

By Danny Schwarze

One morning in early spring time  
Sipping coffee on the front stair  
The birds are chirping and singing  
A chill still clings to the air

The shadows of the new leaves  
cover the newly green ground  
The steam from my mug is rising  
I shiver as I look around

I throw my bag o'er my shoulder  
Heading out for the day  
Another of life's small adventures  
waiting to take me away

I set out from my front stair  
The birds continue to sing  
I seek out what lies before me  
and waltz through the early spring