

Spring

Quietly, quietly,

Spring steps near.

Flowers bloom and bees buzz,

While grasses appear.

The cool wind blows,

Across the lake as smooth as glass.

The waking of animals,

Has come to pass.

People stayed at home,

In the winter, cold and bare.

Now they come out.

For Lunar New Year.

Come out and play,

Let's celebrate, let's cheer.

It's a new day,

And spring is here.

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