



Begin

It's the time to watch swallows swing
Through early blue skies,
For the trumpets of daffodils
To signal delight.
For the last frosts to thaw, now,
And jewel every leaf -
Stand up and meet the day,
It's the time to begin.

It's the start of the sentence,
It's the very first word;
It's the call of the school bell,
It's the bus journey to work.
The distraction of doing,
And some how we've begun -
Gather up the best of life,
It's the time to begin.

We've been given a fresh page,
We step up to the line;
There's a choice to begin again
or to take some time.
There is always tomorrow
But we'll begin today -
Turn your face towards the sun,
begin to feel its rays.

We will always remember
We will never forget
That the weight that we carried
Nearly spelt out the end.
But by the end of the dark night
Light always finds a way - in
Wake yourself up from the dream
It's the time to begin.