

Here is a poem about spring by Joanna Fuchs.

She writes easy to understand rhyming poems about seasons, special occasions and various daily themes.

You can find many of her poems at:

<http://www.poemsource.com/rhyming-poems.html>

Spring poems celebrate the rebirth of, well, everything! Spring poetry often features spring plants and weather, as this poem about spring does. I hope you enjoy this spring poem as much as I did writing this spring verse. It's one of my favorite rhyming poems. (Joanna Fuchs)

Sweet Spring

When the gloomy gray sky turns to clear azure blue,
And the snow disappears from the ground,
When the birds start to sing, and our moods start to lift,
Then we know Spring is coming around.
When the first flower bulbs poke their heads toward the sun,
Golden daffodils, hyacinths, too;
When the brown grass turns green, and the wildflowers bloom,
Then sweet Spring makes its showy debut.
Once again we awake from cold winter's pale dream,
As our minds and our bodies revive;
We rejoice and delight in spring's colorful sight;
Each new spring makes us glad we're alive!

By Joanna Fuchs