

## Windy Days on the Prairie

© SOCAN Glenn Zaretski

Windy days on the prairie  
Lazy walks beside the stream  
Holding hands like new found lovers  
Turning sand beneath our feet  
Gazing far into the distance  
Where the sky and wheat fields meet  
As the clouds bend down to touch the earth  
A gentle hand brushes my cheek

Long walks on a summer's day  
Talking easy moving slow  
Dusty trails where a car goes by weaving on along the road  
Cool breeze on the porch at night  
Cat purring on my lap  
Trail of smoke from father's pipe, swirling blue by candlelight

Windy days on the prairie  
Gopher running for his hole  
Blackbirds nesting on the trailer  
Pine trees swaying round the home  
Cows are grazing in the pasture  
Shooing flies off of their backs  
The gentle scent of sweet alfalfa  
Drifting on across the land

Long walks on a summer's day  
Talking easy moving slow  
Dusty trails where a car goes by weaving on along the road  
Cool breeze on the porch at night  
Cat purring on my lap  
Trail of smoke from father's pipe, swirling blue by candlelight