

Carrickfergus in bloom

It's summer, the birds are chirping,
The sun is shining, the sea is splashing,
The flowers are blooming: bright red, turquoise, pink, yellow,
All the colours in the world,
Carrickfergus in bloom.

As I stroll in the woods, I imagine squirrels hunting for nuts and,
Wild deer playing together in the summer sunshine,
I see the clouds jumping across the deep blue sky,
While the sun shines on the flowers, making them blossom,
Carrickfergus in bloom.

Look around, all around you, we see blue; of the sky and the sea,
The green of the grass and the trees,
The yellow of the sun and the red of the roses,
Children are playing, dolphins are swimming,
Carrickfergus in bloom.

Run, and jump, leap into the sea, feel the water run against your
Tanned face as the sun shoots its warmth at you,
See the buckets full of sand, watch the sandcastles being made,
Behind the beach, see the grass with flowers blossoming,
Carrickfergus in bloom.

Now watch as the summer ends, as the flowers fade,
And the sun says 'goodbye' and the moon then appears,
See the first snow, watch the white flakes fall from the sky,
As the animals grow sleepy and drift off to hibernate,
Carrickfergus no longer in bloom.