

Simmer's End

Suddenly, simmer cam' tae an end
Wi' a blatter o' rain on the wind
Dirlin' the leaves
And souging its way through the trees.

The fa' o'the year's upon us again
Its blazin' reds and gowds
Touchin' the trees in the auld Kirk yard
And sprinklin' the leaves o' the birks
On the black water o' the burn

An' wi' a scart o' snaw on the ben
Cauld winter's nae blate to cam in
Sealing the year's end
In a white shroud.

Morag Thomson



L to R: Allan Gordon, Morag Thomson and Fiona MacDonald