

CATTAIL MARSH

Douglas Wood

Cattail Marsh—

Redwing sings in the misty morn.
Sings to the glow of the day newborn.

Cattail Marsh—

Whir of wings as the wild ducks fly
Green heads flash in the morning sky

Cattail Marsh—

Still and lonely the heron stands
Long gray lord of the silver sands

Cattail Marsh—

Red sun climbs through the willow trees
Cattails nod in the gentle breeze

Cattail Marsh---

Tracks on the shore from the silent mink
Song in the field the bobolink

Cattail Marsh—

Muskrat dives near the whispering edge
Ripples glide to the waters edge.....Cattail Marsh.