Waking up on a cool spring day,

A day when I believe things will lessen,

Furies that will cool away

And frowns that will go away,

To listen to the repeated beating on this rainy day.

I wonder when the rainbow will appear

On this rainy day,

Where our pains cool away

And our day changes from that cold past,

To the happiness soon to last.

The flower has bloomed,

Its stands right by my room.

Smiles fill the world

For the breeze that swept us away

To this happy day,

A place where we will be free and left to be.

I met the rainbow later that day,

It talked to me and was pleased to say,

“Isn’t this the best day? Spring is here!

The flowers are blooming!

And best of all,

The rainbow is high in the sky!”

Everybody is smiling,

Nothing more is piling,

On our shoulders relieved of the heavy,

Dreadful things,

Relieved by Spring.

For Spring to bring this happiness

Means great joy,

It is like the smiles of others

Which warm me to the brim,

And I feel free of every sin.

This Spring has all the seeming

Of the smiles,

Dreams,

And joy

Of the people in this world.

And all our dreams, a beacon for the world to gleam