

Christmas Tree Harvest

Ava Cottle

I sat by the tree
Snow falling on me.
I knew this was the tree
Its scent grew on me.
It looked as if it was calling me
Oh how its scent grew on me.
It sparkled in the house
After hours of deliberation
Oh how I loved that tree.

Christmas time is here
Presents everywhere.
The tree I loved so
Was still sparkling to and fro.
Whirling with lights
Swirling with ornaments.
The tree was alive
As well as the scent.
Oh how I loved that tree.

Goodnight little tree
You've shined so brightly for me.
You sparkled in the snow.
You glowed in the dark.
You made the presents a bed.
You made me smile a happy smile.
The ornaments hanging on your every limb
With the angel to top it off.
Oh how I love you, Christmas tree.