

Snawdrops

I made this one up during a walk near the East Lothian village of East Saltoun. It's an example of the optimism that keeps many of us going in spite of everything.

It wis a gey cauld mornin
on a February day.
As I walked oot by Saltoun
white frost at the roadside lay.

It wis a gey cauld mornin,
an indeed it seemed tae me
that cauld an grey must be the wey
the world wis meant tae be.

I'm shair ye aw ken weel enough
the kin o days I mean;
the days ye think a blink o sun
will never mair be seen.

But as I wandered on ma wey
ma een then chanced tae faw
on a bonnie clump o snawdrops
growin by the roadside wa.

Sae if yer world seems grim an grey,
pey heed while I advise ye
that somethin braw yet weel may show
tae cheer ye an surprise ye.