

## 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.