

# Golden Light

*Daffodil, Daffodil,  
I used to see you  
Up on the hill.  
And in my Grandmother's garden.*

*How I long to see you still,  
Now forever in my mothers painting.*

*I'm losing all my will.  
Kept so very still.*

*Golden bright, Golden bright,  
Shining like sunlight.  
Now in the confines of my room  
Little pots of golden light.  
I watch you bloom.*

*Silent trumpets appear,  
Can the angels hear?*

*Daffodil, Daffodil,  
I want to be on top of that hill.*

*F A Brown*

