

Walking in the Mountains

Up in the mountains, oh what a sight,
The hills are all green, the sky is so bright.
I lace up my shoes, ready to roam,
In the beautiful land that feels like home.

The sheep are all grazing, they're fluffy and white,
They bounce on the grass, it's a wonderful sight.
The streams are all bubbling, they giggle and play,
As I skip on the path, I could walk here all day.

The trees stand so tall, like giants so grand,
With branches that wave, like they're waving my hand.
The flowers all dance in the warm summer breeze,
With colours so bright, they make me feel pleased.

The clouds look like marshmallows up in the sky,
And I take a deep breath, oh my, oh my!
The air feels so fresh, like a sweet, yummy treat,
Every step that I take makes my heart skip a beat.

I see a tall mountain, it touches the clouds,
I feel so tiny, lost in the crowds.
But up here it's quiet, just nature and me,
In the magical mountains, I feel wild and free.