

"The Green Man"

The green man has returned,
As the Beltane sun ascends
To mark the beginning of summer
On sacred hills bonfire smoke rises

The green man has returned,
As the wheel of life turns.
Jack in the green replaces winters Jack Frost
We bask in the warmth, and the cold days we spurn

The green man has returned,
In undergrowth he waits, watching
For the rambling rag-coated morris,
His instructions forgetting

The green man has returned,
His winter slumber left behind.
Ready to pounce on unwary dancers,
Life can be so unkind!