

Time

Flowering Cherry

WOULD any tree have been designed
By Nature, to be so maligned
By experts who complain it's drear
For fifty weeks in every year?
Supposing what they say is true:
Where've they been, the other two?

For a fortnight, lucky May,
The flow'ring cherry's holding sway.
Denigrated it may be —
But what a wondrous sight to see!
Its close-packed blooms can make you think
The tree itself is solid pink.

And when the sunshine braids the bough,
What glories does the day allow!
And when, behind, the thund'rous skies
Loom grey or black, the sight defies
Enraptured eyes to fail to see
What justifies this lovely tree.
