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Vector

Creative Weather Signs

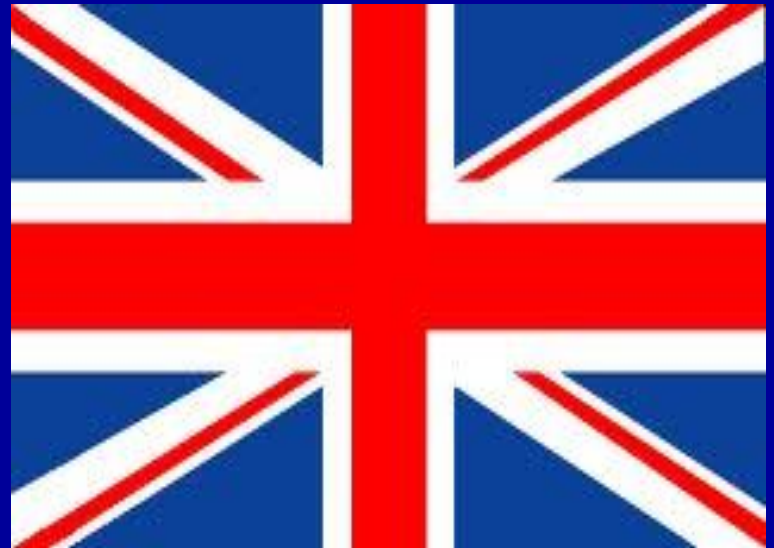


ZEROLayer.ru

Rain

It was raining (3p) hard.
It was falling on my head.
It was falling on my stars.
It was falling on the sun
It was falling on my shoes.
I got soaking wet (2p).
But I stayed outside (2p).
The rain was sweet,
The rain was warm
The rain was soft
It reminded me of home.

WELCOME TO GRET BRITAIN



The Glory of the Garden

Our England is a garden that is full of stately views,
Of borders, beds and shrubberies and lawns and avenues,
With statues on the terraces and peacocks strutting by;
But the Glory of the Garden lies in more than meets the eye...
Our England is a garden, and such gardens are not made
By singing: "Oh, how beautiful!" and sitting in the shade,
While better men than we out and start their working lives
At grubbing weeds from gravel-paths with broken
dinner-knives...

























Yesterday

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away

Now it looks as though they're here to stay

Oh, I believe in yesterday

Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be,

There's a shadow hanging over me

Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say.

I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play.

Now I need a place to hide away.

Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Mm mm mm mm mm.

WELCOME TO UKRAINE

