Summer Camp 2-5-15

The bus arrived in the early morn

Black and white with a toot-toot horn

I climbed inside so glad to see

Smiling faces waiting for me

Another day in the summer heat

Knowing on the way home a sugary treat

We ran and swam and built fun things

To store them away for home to bring

Horses rode and guns we shot

A cowboy’s life for this young tot

A glorious time in this memory

An old man’s summer time fantasy