



I eagerly wait for every break
To visit my home, the City of Lakes
Where my grandma's warmth radiates,
And my grandpa anxiously waits.



As the train speeds by,

The greenfields and the sky,

The twinkling stars and cloudless night,

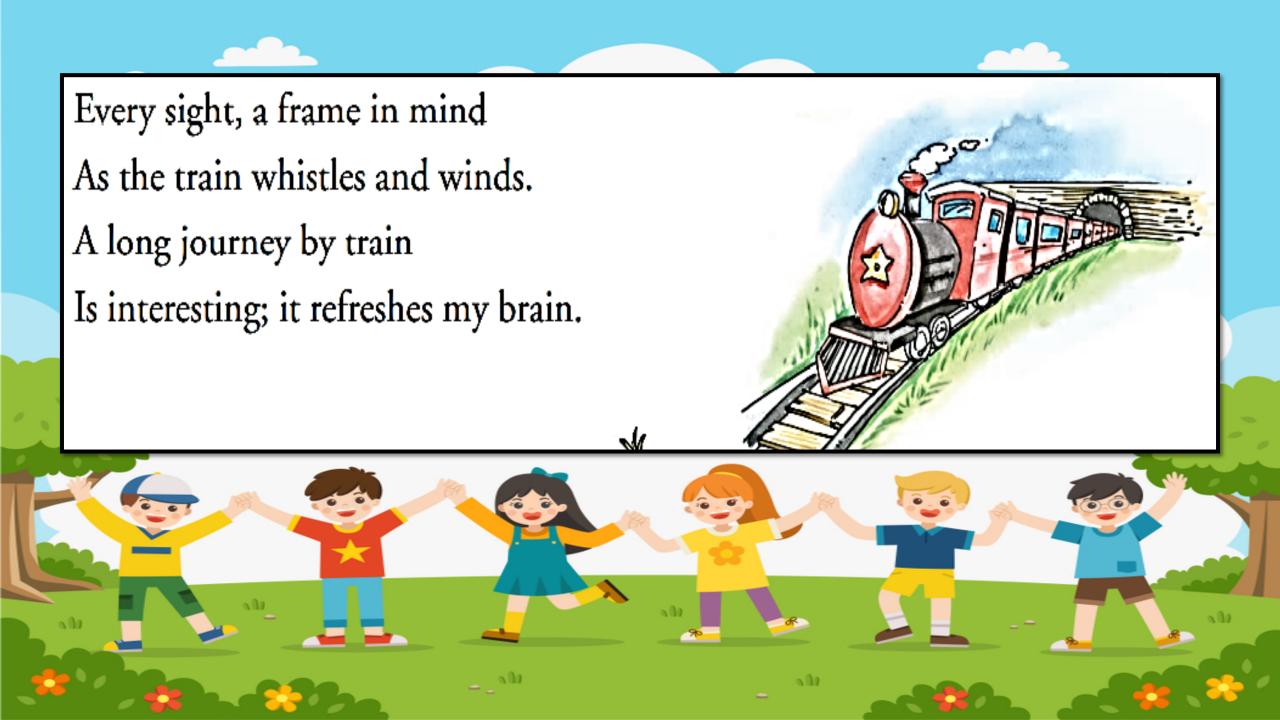
Present a beautiful sight.

The mist and the fog,
The buffalo in the bog,
The signal towers,
The flowers in the bowers,





The cattle in herds,
The white egrets and birds,
A pond with ducks,
Cauliflower loaded trucks.



## THANK YOU

