

Publicerad 2014-11-08 16:25 av Kjell Åhsberg

### **Hillbilly country**

A light rain's falling  
on your shoulders  
It's autumn in the Smokies  
a heavy forested area  
with winding narrow roads  
high impressiv cliffs  
and deep valleys

Climb the mountaintops and  
you're almost in heaven  
Aspens in beautiful colors  
Black Cherry trees are  
exploding in red  
The blueberries are already  
picked by Black Bears  
Now they're playing  
hide and seek with you

Whitetailed deers are bellowing  
in the distance  
Listen to the deep voice  
of an old owl  
A big and black raven's  
warning you  
For what?  
For hillbillies, moonshine  
and countryfiddle  
You can find'em all here

© Kjell Åhsberg

---

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Kjell Åhsberg med Poeter.se id #48766 innehar upphovsrätten