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## **That Weathered Old Barn**

**The weathered old barn that stands in the field  
Is just a remnant of days long past  
Gives me memories made in other times  
But the memories linger and last.**

**The hayloft was spacious and dusty  
The loft door let in the sun  
But the ladder that took us to it  
Was the ladder to so much fun.**

**Many days spent in the hayloft  
Pretending was just a game  
My sister and I loved singing  
As we watched out the door at the rain.**

**We could sing as loud as we wanted  
The cows never minded at all  
We watch as the neighbor sat milking  
As the shadows fell on the walls.**

**Oh, the smell of fresh hay in the loft  
And the sounds of the animals there  
As we sat and we sang in that old barn  
Memories of today were made there.**

**That weathered old barn, no longer needed  
It just stands, leaning into the wind  
But the things that it sheltered and cared for  
Are my memories of what it was then.**

**~ by Jene' Lind**

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