

## Lost Youth



Often I think of the beautiful town  
That is seated by the sea.  
Often in thought go up and down  
The pleasant streets of that dear old town.  
And my youth comes back to me.  
Often I dream of ships in the sea  
Tossing about to get free.  
Often my heart goes to wander there  
Among the dreams of the days that were.



**Q1) Give two things that poet talks about his town**

a)

b)

**Q2) What has the poet lost?**

**Q3) What does he still remember?**

**Q4) Give words from the poem that mean**

a) Located -

b) Lovely -

c) Roam -

d) Pretty -

e) Turning -

**Q5) List the rhyming words in the poem**

a)

b)

c)