

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)