

Worksheet Page by Ella Sasson

Bus Stop- The Hollies

Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say
"Please, share my umbrella"
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows
Under my umbrella

All that summer, we enjoyed it
Wind and rain and shine
And that umbrella, we employed it
By August, she was mine

Every morning, I would see her waiting at the stop
Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she bought
All the people stared as if we were both quite insane
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

That's the way the whole thing started
Silly but it's true
Thinking of a sweet romance
Beginning in a queue

Came the sun, the ice was melting
No more sheltering now
Nice to think that that umbrella
Led me to a vow

1. Draw a line between the words:

bus stop

אנשים

wet

רטוב

umbrella

לפעמים

summer

הולך

mine

שלי

sometimes

תחנת אוטובוס

people

טיפשי

going

נדר

silly

מטריה

melting

נמס

a vow

קיץ