



## Sea of lanterns

Does light beat darkness every year?  
This winter's eve, if it's unclear,  
Who dares now mention mere despair,  
With children's songs on Glyndŵr Square?

With lanterns lit, our hearts can meet  
With promise on Great Darkgate Street;  
What could a single star ignite?  
A sea of lanterns, bold and bright.

And children, if you've counted all  
The trees that hide in windows tall,  
You're almost done – but have you seen  
Four silver trees, one evergreen?

Tonight, let's count the seconds down,  
Let's make a beacon of this town;  
It's sure-fire hope that meets us there  
In children's songs on Glyndŵr Square.

*Eurig Salisbury*