

Hackney Marshes



The marshes, are a rainbow of colours,
Full of barking and laughing.

Stinging nettles, nestled in petals,

It makes me grin and grin with delight.

The marshes, the marshes, the Hackney marshes,

It has green grass and running rivers, piles of
pebbles can be seen.



The marshes reach out to pull you in, flowers
smiling mischievously.

The marshes are full of towering trees, like an
umbrella in the rain or a shelter from the sun.