

Before I show off my colours, my name is Bud	I can tell if you like butter	I am soft and cushiony after it rains
I am an insect who pollinates flowers	My flowers are called catkins	I flutter in the breeze
Listen to me sing	I'm known by some as the Tree of Life	My berry is the colour of salmon eggs
When I'm young I resemble the head of a stringed instrument	I return in spring after a long journey	I am a plant that has come from far away



