

Dandelion Lane

Dandelion yellow
Dandelion bright
How did you turn so
Fluffy and white?

Here, in the hedgerow
Once dressed in gold
Your head has turned silver
Your petals grown old.

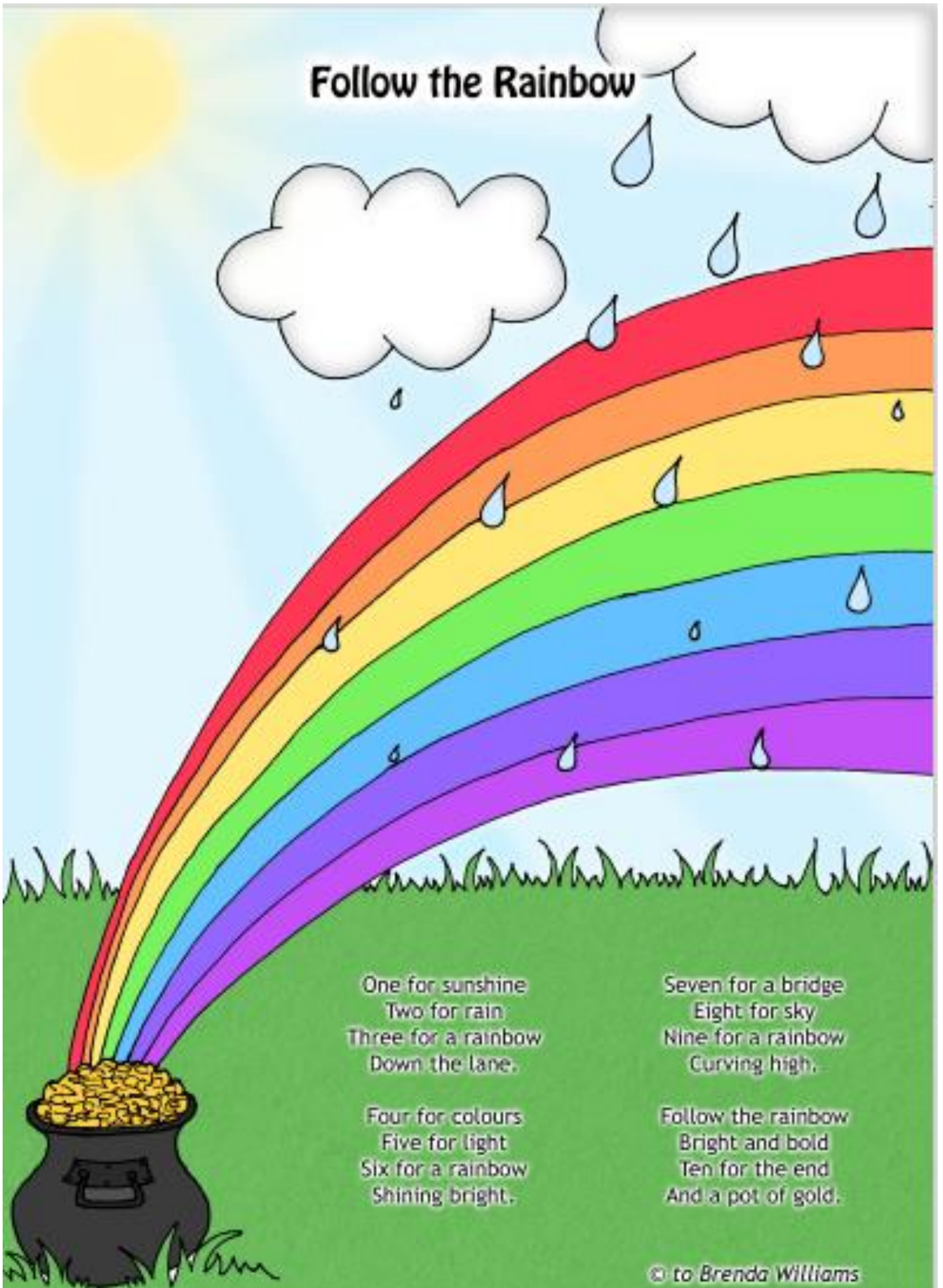
Now as I blow
To make dandelion time
Your parachutes fly
And I hear your clock chime.

One o'clock, two o'clock
Count out the sound
Watch the white angels
Float to the ground.

Here near the meadow
You'll grow once again
And then I will find you
In Dandelion Lane

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Follow the Rainbow



One for sunshine
Two for rain
Three for a rainbow
Down the lane.

Four for colours
Five for light
Six for a rainbow
Shining bright.

Seven for a bridge
Eight for sky
Nine for a rainbow
Curving high.

Follow the rainbow
Bright and bold
Ten for the end
And a pot of gold.

March Wind

March wind is a jolly fellow;
He likes to joke and play.
He turns umbrellas inside out
And blows men's hats away.

He calls the pussy willows
And whispers in each ear,
"Wake up you lazy little seeds;
Don't you know that spring is here?"



SMILE

By Spike Milligan

Smiling is infectious
You catch it like the flu.

When someone smiled at me today
I started smiling too.

I passed around the corner
and someone saw my grin.

When he smiled I realised
I'd passed it on to him.

I thought about that smile
then realised it's worth.

A single smile just like mine
could travel around the Earth.

So if you feel a smile begin,
don't leave it undetected.

Let's start an epidemic quick
and get the world infected!

Daffodowndilly

by A.A. Milne

She wore her yellow sun-bonnet,
She wore her greenest gown;
She turned to the south wind
And curtsied up and down.
She turned to the sunlight
And shook her yellow head,
And whispered to her neighbour:
"Winter is dead."

