

Groovy Aardvark "Bee"

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Up into the cherry tree
Who else should climb in there but little me
I held the trunk with both my hands
And looked abroad on spacious foreign lands

I saw the next door garden lie
Adorned with plants before my eyes
I gazrd for the first time
And many pleasant places more
I'd never seen before
I saw the dimpling river pass
The sky's blu looking glass
Thr dusty roads go up and down
With people trampling into town

The wind was wild it could'nt seem
to get it's fill of fun
It puffed: Â« I'm in a perfect gale Â»

Then roared about the pun
Panting hard, it hurried home
and weary went to bed
Â« What lovely games we had today
the world and I Â» it said

If I could find a higher tree
Farther and farther I should see
To where the grown-up river slips
Into the vast deep ocean among the ships

I often wonder if I know I have gone to sleep
When I climb trees so high
And one look down
And get the creepy feeling if I were pushed
I'd be free as a bee
The sights that I could see

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