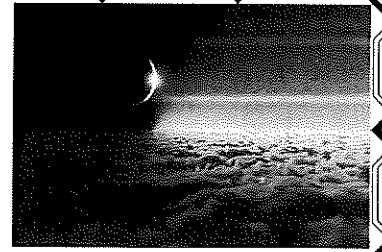




## CHANGING NIGHT TO DAY



Holy hills in the sun  
Bunny rabbits on the run  
Running rivers flowing low  
Almost like a screaming crow  
Growing trees swaying by  
No sound of a baby's cry  
Toddlers heading into bed  
Laying down their sweet sweet head  
Down goes day and here comes the night  
Hoping no-one gets a fright  
Little black bats flying high  
Now we hear a baby's cry  
Stars and moons shining bright  
The black sky makes them stand out right  
Here comes sun by by night  
Now no-one can get a fright  
Tired barn owls finding their trees  
Hooting be quiet please oh please  
The sun is so bright  
And so is the night  
The sun blazing high  
While birds are ready to fly

by Rose PG  
St. Mary's Dunblane

