

Goldfish

Roy Harper

Little goldfish in your bowl
I've dug you all day long
Yellow scales arising
Through the ceiling of my song

Little bee sat on your flower
A-swaying in the breeze
Funny little furry voice
A-buzzing through the leaves

Little bird sat upon your twig
Your sounds ring through my ears
We can reach the sunrise
Through the morning's hopes and fears

Crazed blue-eyed starry-minded
fluffly little ball
Oh little baby on my knee
I love you most of all