

It's crawling  
Still all in  
Befallen  
Cruel sun  
In summer  
Oh slumber  
My number  
Is up  
There's peaches  
In reaches  
With leeches  
At heart  
I'm thinkin'  
And I'm blinkin'  
And it's stingin'  
Mine eyes  
Abhorring  
He's gorging  
Still boring  
On me  
It's lighter  
It's brighter  
No fighter  
Is I  
It's dried up  
And tied up  
And fried up  
Mine eyes  
It's crawling  
Still all in  
Befallen  
Cruel sun