

Tick ... Tock ...

(For Anne, my Goddaughter, still a student)



Tick ... Tock ...
Tick ... Tock ...
Sick ... clock ...
Tick ... Tock ...

Tick ... Tock ...
Please, clock ...
Sad slop ...
Please, stop!

And tick ... and tock ...
I roll and rock ...
Each day same shock!
It's six o'clock ...

So says the clock ...
And tick ... and tock ...
It's six o'clock!
Time cannot stop!

From bed I drop ...
Can't say I hop ...
And tick ... and tock ...
My face I mop.

And tick ... and tock ...
Can't find my sock...
It goes nonstop ...
This crazy clock!

And still in shock,
The door I lock
And down I walk ...
To join the flock!