

We Want to Wear Our Wellies

We want to wear our wellies
When it's windy.

We want to wear our wellies
When it's wet.

We want to wear our wellies
When the weather on the telly
Says it's going to be
The warmest day yet.

We want to wear our wellies
Even though our feet get smelly.

We want to wear our wellies
Because they're *red*.

We want to wear our wellies
When it's wet or warm or windy --

But we *never* wear our wellies in bed!

Bed in Summer

In winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candle-light.
In summer, quite the other way,
I have to go to bed by day.

I have to go to bed and see
The birds still hopping on the tree,
Or hear the grown-up people's feet
Still going past me in the street.

And does it not seem hard to you,
When all the sky is clear and blue,
And I should like so much to play,
To have to go to bed by day?

Robert Louis Stevenson