

The moth fluttering
The moon muttering
The mice and the rats yawning
While the tears of the humans are pouring
Night glows a wondrous glow
Wind blows a forceful blow
While humming and wishing to be free
The moon herself tried to hop and dance with glee
Then one night a stallion arrived
The stallion galloped and swung and moved with the wind, the stallion thrived
One more night after that a stag came
Now the stag jiggled and spun and climbed to the hill like a burning flame
Another night after that the owl flew
The owl danced and jived and was bouncing in the sky too
Little otter who was usually asleep
Even decided to take a powering leap
Watching over the moon sighed to herself
I will never gallop, I will never jive,
I will never leap or fly in the skies
All I can do is think to myself why, why and more whys
Trapped in this forbidden place
I wish that I could dance, I would be good and I would keep up the pace
Wishing for this the moon knew
That all she could do was look at the damp boring dew
The moon sang a melody in her sobs
The most beautiful melody through her heart throbs
The animals came from all around
To hear the moon sing so loud
Oh why can't I sing like this? little otter pleaded
Oh why can't I sing like this? owl hooted
Oh why can't I sing like this? stag said on the hill
Oh why can't I sing like this? stallion neighed
Oh what a beautiful voice said the little girl at her window sill
The moon sang and her light flooded the city
Then the sun rose; the animals sighed and fled as his voice wasn't nearly as pretty.