

Shapes, shapes and more shapes,  
People come in all shapes and sizes;  
Circles, square and triangles,  
Geometry giving colour to the world.

Toys, trucks and transport,  
Ships, planes and cars;  
All in different shapes and sizes,  
Things that make us what we are.

Birds, plants and animals,  
Things to eat and read;  
All come in different shapes,  
And some of them are stars.

Shapes, shapes and more shapes,  
Could there ever really be an end;  
Shapes, shapes of all sizes,  
With any colour as their friend.

Houses, buildings and playgrounds,  
Horses, hats and dogs;  
All these different things,  
Giving some kind of meaning of God.

Fruit vegetable and bread,  
This is the things we eat;  
Heart, liver and kidneys,  
Without shapes we would be incomplete.

Signed,

Darel McAllister