

Somewhere over the rainbow where you find the answer,  
To why you have been lucky in life when you were the only changes;  
And see that with the rainbow there was a pot of gold,  
Like what the men of days gone by and leprechaun foretold.

Just as the chicken stepped out to cross the road,  
Because he didn't know whether he was an egg or toad;  
He wanted to find out what was on the other side,  
And whether a tadpole was a frog or a fish a sperm whale.

And on the other side of the coin if you look to see heads or tails  
The sun might dry up all the water but the daughter or son never fails;  
Or if the chicken got hit while crossing the road, it would be dead chook,  
And now know whether the hen and rooster were his parents in a book.

We'll now step forward, but we must be very careful,  
For to step back there is a chance of trouble;  
And when we see ahead, clearly we see the way,  
Of the light at the end of the tunnel and the time of day.

And I know I love to look to know where I'm going,  
That if I don't look back the truth I'm never knowing;  
Like the mystery of life revealed in a stable clause,  
The apostrophes and commas will still always need a pause.

So now as I take a step forward to the future,  
To the place unknown and duty is but nature;  
And if I look back to where I've come from hell,  
To tell for certain that all in paradise is well.

Signed,

To think and understand