

The Snowman

Annie Haslam

We're walking in the air,
we're floating in the moonlit sky;
the people far below
are sleeping as we fly.

I'm holding very tight,
I'm riding in the midnight blue,
I'm finding I can fly
so high above with you.

On across the world
the villages go by like dreams
The rivers and the hills,
the forests and the streams.

Children gaze open mouthed, taken by surprise;
Nobody down below believes their eyes.

We're surfing in the air,
we're swimming in the frozen sky,
we're drifting over icy
mountains floating by.

Suddenly swooping low on an ocean deep,
rousing up a mighty monster from his sleep;

We're walking in the air,
we're dancing in the midnight sky
and everyone who sees us
greet us as we fly.