

False False Fly

Jane Siberry

'O and where are you going?'
Said the False False Fly
To the lovely little child on the road
'I am going to my school,'
Said the lovely little child
She was only but seven years old

'O what have you in your bag?'
Said the False False Fly
To the lovely little child on the road
'Me bread and me books,'
Said the lovely little child
She was only but seven years old

'Will you come along with me?'
Said the False False Fly
To the lovely little child on the road
'No, I won't come with you,'
Said the lovely little child
She was only but seven years old

'I will give you a ball,'
Said the False False Fly
To the lovely little child on the road
'Ah, but you'd be Lord of all,'
Said the lovely little child
She was only but seven years old

'What is rounder than a ball?'
Said the False False Fly
To the lovely little child on the road
'The earth is rounder than a ball,'
Said the lovely little child
She was only but seven years old

'What is higher than the sky?'
Said the False False Fly
To the lovely little child on the road
'Heaven is higher than the sky,'
Said the lovely little girl
She was only but seven years old

'What is deeper than the sea?'
Said the False False Fly
To the lovely little child on the road
'Hell is deeper than the sea,'
Said the lovely little girl
She was only but seven years old

Then he flew away in flames
Did the False False Fly
From the lovely little child on the road
'Twas the devil in disguise
Was the False False Fly'
Said the lovely little child on the road