

The Common Snipe

John Grant

Jill and I were talking just the other day
About the bowerbirdies and the little houses they made
They collect sticks and objects in lovely colours
In order to attract a special and suitable lover

And David thinks the hummingbirds are fascinating
I wonder if they invented the art of speed dating?
They flap their wings 50 to 200 times per second
I guess that's how they get those crazy pecs

But it was the flight of the common snipe
Which kept me up in my bed at night
And I thought about what it was to him
A reflection of his beauty which made my head swim

Have you ever seen a picture of a cassowary?
It has a six-inch claw which I find very scary
If you're not careful it may very well eviscerate you
And, if you ask me, that's a dinosaur

And what is up with the shoebill stork?
It looks like it's about to stab you with a fork
And yet apparently it's highly prized
Perhaps because its beak is very large in size

But it was the flight of the common snipe
Which kept me up in my bed at night
And I thought about what it was to him
A reflection of his beauty which made my head swim

And I thought about what it was to him
A reflection of his beauty which made my head swim

But it was the flight of the common snipe
Which kept me up in my bed at night
And I thought about what it was to him
A reflection of his beauty which made my head swim