

Tangled Walker

This Is the Kit

Lived mostly alone
Six heads had it grown
And six hair cuts
Short back and sides of its own

Arms and legs all for sure
Four times six makes twenty four
Hear his footsteps on the floor
Hear him roar

Now so very many heads
There were six like I said
Noisy nighttimes
All that snoring in one bed

And quite a talker was he, yes
Interrupted in front of his guests
Tangled walker you should have seen him
What a mess

But he made quite a choir
Four sang low, two heads sang higher
Ringing out
All that singing by the fire

Six heavy red hearts
Full and bubbling from the start
Hot and happy within all
Six red hearts