



Something Special

"Hiya mate" is what you said
Hugs are what you gave
Chasing me around the class
When you were being brave

Singing "sing hosanna"
The crown upon your head
You made me do it with you
So that is what we said

Teletubbies here we go
But God forbid I sing
You would try to slap me
And off I had to spring

And if you saw an open door
What joy that you would have?
Opening and closing
The best fun ever had

Going on our daily walk
To do our job with glee
Passing all the people
As you did it properly

And with your little mate in class
Joe which is his name
Sitting side by side
Best friends you became

The last time we went swimming
You didn't want to leave
Fighting fussing making waves
So I had to heave

But leave is what you had to do
Parting is such sweet sorrow
I know I will see your face again
It just won't be tomorrow

Well Clarky boy, it's time to smell
The flowers up above
You will be missed and missed and missed
But oh you were so loved.

