

Noa, The Snail

It's hard to be a snail
who wants to hit the trail
but when your house is on your tail
it's hard to see!

he hides from people, too
as snails will always do
and only children's nursery tunes
can set him free.

he sees a falling leaf
a flower opened wide
he wishes he were different!
but all he does is hide.
the silence all around
reminds him of the sea
I'll go so far with you!
but will you wait for me?

It's hard to be a snail
who wants to hit the trail
but when your house is on your tail
it's such a bummer!

open spaces are a thrill
and his feelers make him ill
is this temporary, will
it fade with summer?

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a flower opened wide
he wishes he were different!
but all he does is hide.
the silence all around
reminds him of the sea
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but will you wait for me?

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