

Splodgenessabounds, Two Little Boys

Two little boys had two little toys
Each had a wooden horse
Gaily they played each summers day
Warriors both of cause
One little chap then had a mishap
Broke off his horses head
Wept for his toy, then cried with joy
As his young playmate said

Did you think I would leave you crying
When there's room on my horse for two
Climb up here, Jack and don't be crying
I can go just as fast with two
When we grow up we'll both be soliders
And our horses will not be toys
And I wonder if we'll remember when we were
Two little boys

Long years past, war came so fast
Bravely they marched away
Cannon roared loud and in the mad crowd
Wounded and dieing lie, up goes a shout
A horse dashes out, out from the ranks so blue
Gallops away to where Joe lay, then came a voice he know

Did you think I would leave you dieing
When there's room on my horse for two
Climb up here, Joe we'll soon be flying
I can go just as fast with two
Did you say Joe I'm all a tremble, perhaps it's the battles noise
But I thinks its that I remember when we were two little boys

Do you think I would leave you dieing
There's room on my horse for two
Climb up here, Joe we'll soon be flying
Back to the ranks so blue
Can you feel Joe I'm all a tremble, perhaps it's the battles noise
But I think its that I remember when we were two little boys