

Naughty

In the slip of a bolt, there's a tiny revolt

The seeds of a war in the creak of a floorboard

A storm can begin, with the flap of a wing

The tiniest mite packs the mightiest sting!

Every day starts with the tick of a clock

All escapes start with the click of a lock!

If you're stuck in your story and want to get out

You don't have to cry, you don't have to shout!

Even if you're little, you can do a lot, you

Mustn't let a little thing like, 'little' stop you

If you sit around and let them get on top, you won't change a thing

Just because you find that life's not fair it

Doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it!

If you always take it on the chin and wear it

You might as well be saying

You think that it's okay

And that's not right!