

The Little Witch

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Just of age to learn to fly
She didn't want to go too high.
She ordered up a training broom.
But when she tried, she could not ride!
She slid right off just like a flume.
Her legs could not mount the broom!

Poor little witch, it hurt her pride!
Poor little witch, too short to ride!

She tried again she won't deny.
No training wheels will she try.
She ordered up a floating broom.
But when she tried, she could not ride!
She fell right down it was too high.
Her little leg won't reach the sky!

Poor little witch, it hurt her pride!
Poor little witch, too short to ride!