

My Kite

Barney

Flying so high with its tail in the breeze
Up in the air with the greatest of ease
Flipping and dipping with colors so bright
I love to fly my kite

Whirling, twirling, high in the air
Whirling, twirling, floating up there
At the end of the string, there's a wonderful thing
I love to fly my kite

Look at it flutter and dance all around
Hear the wind blowing it high off the ground
Feel the string tugging and just hold on tight
And you can fly a kite

Whirling, twirling, fly in the air
Whirling, twirling, floating up there
At the end of the string, there's a wonderful thing
I love to fly my kite