Puppets

Curved Air

Puppets are painting their toes
Making the most of their teeth and toast
Puppets are simple to find
Strung up both life on a kite you are
** See the merry a'mess makin' the good land
See these fooling the strings see the puppets.

Plastic and papers and paints
Puppets are afraid to see their tracks so great
Puppets I care carry on dancing the touch
That they danced to love.

Puppets with pride in their eyes, practiced the dance
Till it's time to start
Puppets it's time to begin,
They like this comin' the last grow tin.
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