

## Sweet Like a Champion

The Bees

Sweet like a champion  
You're little you're spinning around  
Modern and lovely  
Go beyond go quick  
Hanging hanging moving over  
Over to write  
Late day shadow  
Six silver stars  
Drifting from the pier  
The double force of fear and unseen  
Storm warnings coming our way  
Sweet like a champion  
Hidden back playing your part  
Takes so many ages to get to these stages  
Together care deeply and rule yourself in  
Ten thousand strong