

The Innocent Seeds of God's Soil

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MY FAVORITE CEREALS

I love to wake up
Eat my breakfast early
Fruit loops curly
My taste gets higher
Frosted Flakes and Tony the tiger
I'm lucky with Charms
With my spoon I eat Raisin Bran
It's Saturday morning
Cartoons are on
I'll put the petal
To my metal
Color my teeth with Fruity Pebbles
Just so you know
My favorite part of the morning
Is eating Cereal

MY COLORING BOOK

This is a book of our own colors
Not like sisters and brothers
Black and White
More like purple and blue
That catches your sight
Look at this neat picture I drew and
Beautiful words that I write
Taste this picture until you just bite
See this art as my talent I'll grow
I might!!!
Look how I create
I close my eyes paint pictures
So many colors to choose from
Pink, Brown, Purple, or even Green
My coloring book is how I see
And dream!

IT'S MY BIRTHDAY

My most joyous day in the world

I'm so happy to say

Thank the Lord for another year

On my birthday

Cake and ice cream

Cookies and candy

Friends and Family

Gifts and Candles comes in handy

Look what Mom and Dad got me!

Cards one year more than a dream

Everyone starts to sing

Happy birthday to you!!!!

Dear and then my name

Claps and cheers from my peers

I'm nearly in tears

Numbers is all I hear

Are you 1, Are you 2

I'm just glad to be alive

Another year

THE CANDY STORE

Snacks are versus when it's time to eat
I'll race you there
Just don't cheat
Change in our pocket for something to snack on
Rather than eat
The store owner we'll greet
Steps to take the next day we'll meet
Rumbles sounds from our feet for sweets
And every day we scream for more
We remember the days we begged our parents
Crying and wining on the floor
Can I please eat some more
Our favorite place to meet is at the candy store

AT THE PLAYGROUND

A place where all kids can be star
Bikes and scooters to us is better than cars
Sea saws, slides, and even monkeys bars
A place where we cover our hands
With nothing to see
Red light, Green light, 1, 2, 3
Where parents call us to leave
If we don't come they mad
We can't move while playing freeze tag
This place is where we feel free
A playground where all you here is fun
Where every child is found
Numbers around the world
That's round
A kingdom our heaven
Is at the playground

BEDTIME STORIES

Get the milk and cookies

Tuck us in good

Read us something filled with glory

My favorite time of the night

It's time for a bedtime story

I don't feel right without hearing one

How about the Lord and Jesus his son,

Or what about the ants and grasshopper's

Who played around and had fun

Or maybe even something about making a wish

What toys you might have written on a list

Bedtime stories are full of adventure

I dream of snowball fights in the summer

And riding bikes in the winter

Because whether it's cold or heat

A good bedtime story always puts me

Fast to sleep!

IN MY WORLD WITH TOYS

It's in my imagination
Our self-creation
Innocent ways of entertainment
It's our favorite thing in the world
Fun for only boys and girls
The store we love with all our heart
We all run in different directions
Each toy plays a different part
Each age for every top has a different start
Board games increases our chances of us being smart
Video games created not for our age
Bad language is shame
If you're the first to have it then
It feels like you have something better than fame
Listen up girls and boys
My story a world filled with toys

MOVIES

I can smell popcorn a block away

Extra butter I ask and shutter

In a mood to share

With maybe a taste for some gummy bears

Loud noises while were watching

But really who cares

3d shades on at times

I watch movies

So later on

I can repeat every line

Annie was a classic

So is Hannah Montana

Not many things can move me

Until an adult says

Hey!

You want to go to the movies?

HOT SUMMER DAYS

It's time to get out early
It's really too hot
Fun and laughter won't stop
When we run it's our fan
First in line for ices and ice cream man
Screaming for dollars out the window
For our hand
Run fast and play more
One rule to stay cool
Is the swimming pool
Out all day long
Children life that's only right
Adults needs learn to our loving ways
I'll never forget those
Hot summer days

SEARCHING FOR A PLACE CALLED HOME

I'm getting older
I feel fully grown
In this world all alone
Searching for a place called home
I want to have a good family adopt me
They look at babies
But don't glance at me
I draw tears with a sad face of sorrow
With hopes for tomorrow
Can any adult feel my pain?
They can toss a dog a bone
Give an animal a throne
And I cry and pray
Hoping for another day
I feel all alone
While searching for a place called home

LET US PRAY

With both hands together
We began to sang and say
Close our eyes now let us pray
Thank our lord for our blessings
Ask him to teach us for our lessons
Hope one day we can all obey
Beg for forgiveness
Treat life like its god's business
Offer our repentance
Our Father, Son, and the Holy Spirit
We have been bless with a better day

AT THE ZOO

This is my only time to see
Animals in the zoo
I wonder what the sand cats
Are saying to each other?
Look how the children kangaroo
Stay close to their mother
So big and tall
I'm afraid to laugh
At the giant giraffe
I hear the sound of the owl
And see the teeth on the crocodiles
Now I don't know what to do
But have fun at the zoo

INNOCENT IN GOD'S EYES

Both hands are together
Come on brothers and sisters
We'll think of love
It's a good thing were innocent
A child can hold a grudge
Beautiful words of joy to say
Thank the Lord for another day
Say hail to Mary
When times get scary
Dreaming of perfection
Lessons for us to read
Save our positive energy for a better day
Later on we will play
But for now
Forgive us were innocent we say
When we pray

I SPEAK THE TRUTH

I can't hide my feelings
My tongue moves fast
That dress is ugly and you're fat
My uncle breath stinks
Don't get mad
Because it smells like garbage
I hate this
And don't know what hate is
I just say what I feel
Cruel words is what comes to my mind
Together with other peers
Our thoughts combine
For a boost
But we believe we speak the truth

RAIN, RAIN GO AWAY

Please don't rain
I feel drops falling
Just when I was having a ball
I hear my parent's voice call
No sun in sight
Just heaven tears
Heavy then light
Please go away
Come back another day
Just don't stay
Showers in our way of fun
The only time I'll feel happy
Is when I see the sun

DOCTOR VISIT

I hate my visit to see doc

He tells me open wide

Puts a stick in my mouth

And takes my temperature

Is this legal

I'm scared whenever I see

A big needle

I scream and cry

No tissue for my eyes

My parents say it won't hurt

But then I burst

More pain is it

I hate my doctor's visit

QUESTIONS

Why is the world round?

Where do we go when we die?

Why do adults lie?

What makes babies cry?

Why can't humans fly?

Why was the man walking on the moon?

What's the purpose for numbers?

Is pm noon?

What' makes flowers bloom?

Is life a blessing?

Why must we learn many lessons?

Can you give me time?

Can I ask you one last question?

STOP PICKING ON ME

Here we go again
Leave me alone
God why are they doing this
Should I fight with a diss
Or tell them stop with anger
I'm not taking this
Stop picking on me
You're happy to see me sad
Bully me only to see me mad
I ask you why
You love to see me cry
Years later I'll be everything
You'll want to be me
But for now
Stop picking on me

THE SOUL CIRCUS

I'm so excited
Clowns jumping through fire
Lions that carry trainers
On their head going higher
People on motor bikes rolling in circles
In a steel cage
Elephants dancing taking turns
How did that man eat the fire ball?
Without getting burned
I won't try this at home
Mom and Dad don't get nervous
I'll just wait to next year
To see it again
At the circus

SUMMER CAMP

Its summer camp
Hot sun and lots of fun
They teach us martial arts
We learn how swim from end to end
Trips of all sorts
At the gift shop things were buying
I love NYC of science
I love volleyball
When I play gym
A camp where fun has no end
My mind gets expands
While we learn things
From a computer
This is fun with a stamp
There's nothing like summer camp

CARTOONS

One of my favorite times at home

My parents talk

But I can't hear what they say

Bugs bunny makes my day

When I'm all alone I think of the future

The Jetsons or maybe the past

When I watch the Flintstones

Spiderman and Batman

Two of the best

Scooby Doo I see you

Superman I want to be you

Transformers I can't say no!!

Watching cartoons

Makes me fee; like a GI Joe

Popeye is last when I finish

Cartoons has me strong

Like my spinach

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