

The Beach

On a hot summer day
We want to go play
Having fun in the sun
While wearing a bun.

The beach is hot
Even in the parking lot.

Looking at the sea
Under a palm tree.

Hanging in the shade
While drinking some lemonade.

Collecting the shells
And one looks like a bell.

Buildings castles in the sand
And watching my work expand.

The sun went down
And now I have a frown

It's time to go
But we may come back tomorrow.