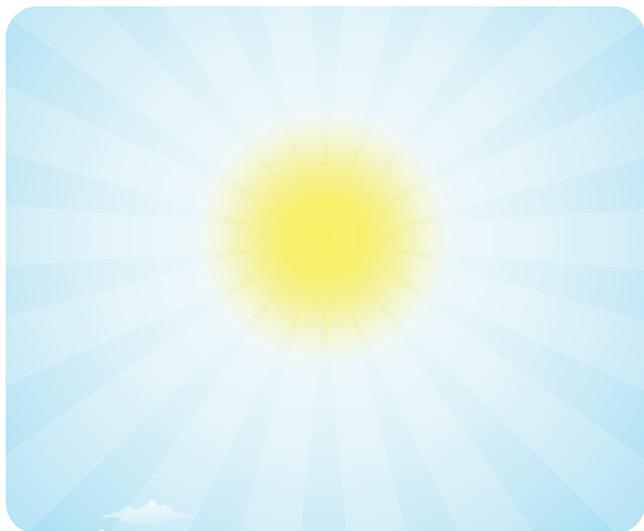


Moon, make up your mind

They say the moon is magical;
They say the moon's divine.
But I say no,
Forget your glow
And just make up your mind.
I don't care that you're silver;
I don't care if you're bright;
You're here, you're there,
You're everywhere.
You sure that you're alright?



Now think to your appearance;
You never look the same.
You're full, you're thin,
You're in between.
Is this some sort of game?
I've seen you race the traffic
And then what do I find?
You're sitting still!
I've had my fill.
Oh, please make up your mind!



You want to know a better way?
Then just look at the sun.
Without a yawn,
She's up at dawn
And sleeps when day is done.
Consider your behaviour;
What would the neighbours say?
Sometimes you might
Not show at night
But come out in the day.

