

1 Opened a Book

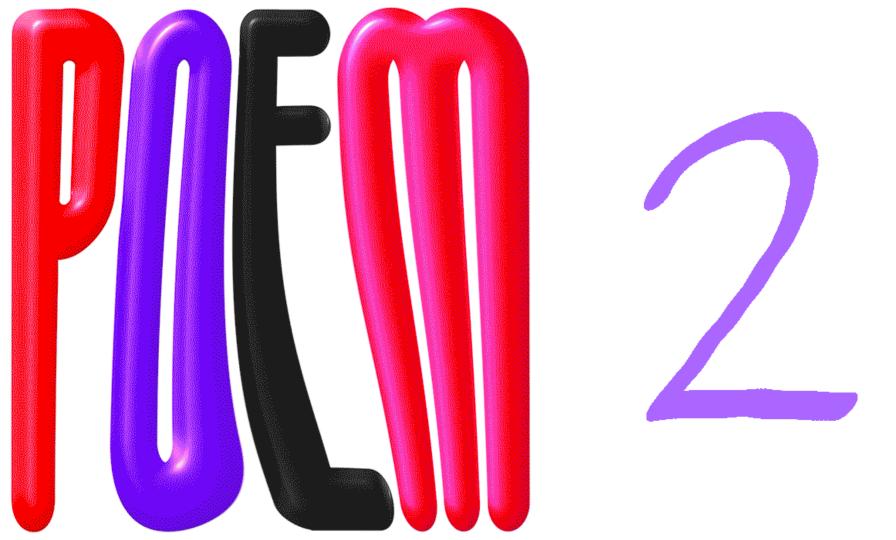
I opened a book and in I strode. Now nobody can find me. I've left my chair, my house, my road, My town and my world behind me.

I'm wearing the cloak, I've slipped on the ring, I've swallowed the magic potion. I've fought with a dragon, dined with a king And dived in a bottomless ocean.

I opened a book and made some friends. I shared their tears and laughter And followed their road with its bumps and bends To the happily ever after.

I finished my book and out I came. The cloak can no longer hide me. My chair and my house are just the same, But I have a book inside me.





SLEEP

Sleep is lying down in bed, resting your head on a cool pillow.

Sleep is snuggling
down deep into soft warm
sheets at the end of the day.

Sleep is relaxing in peace and quiet after a stressful day.

Sleep is closing your eyes and dreaming, dreaming of tomorrow.



Laughing and Crying

Laughter cracks a hardened world And lets the lightness in, Freeing souls a little bit From the troubles they are in.

Tears wash away the world's grime, The gift of sorrow's clouds— If not for such a precious gift They should hardly be allowed.

Laughter cracks a hardened world, Tears wash away the grime— Blessed are those lucky souls Who've both at the same time.

