

Who colored the clouds?

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It might be the squirrel that ate the grass and crops from the ground.



Oh no! Then who coloured the clouds?



It might be the weasel that quickly ran

And ate the squirrel that ate the grass and crops from the ground.



Oh no! Then who colored the clouds?



It might be the hawk that drank from the river

And sprinkled water all around

After the weasel quickly ran

And ate the squirrel that ate the grass and crops from the ground



Oh no! Then who colored the clouds?



They might be the water drops up in the sky

That the hawk sprinkled all around

After the weasel quickly ran

And ate the squirrel that ate the grass and crops from the ground



Oh no! Then who colored the clouds?



It might be the sun that refracts its light

On the water drops in the sky

That the hawk sprinkled all around

After the weasel quickly ran

And ate the squirrel that ate the grass and crops from the ground.



Oh yes, it's the sun



It's the sun that refracts its light

On the water drops in the sky

That the hawk sprinkled all around

After the weasel quickly ran

And ate the squirrel that ate the grass and crops from the ground.



The end