

Another Point Of View

The jet fighters were swallows
Their target the bug
Low flying hawk
Rough ground he hugs
Small wild glance up
By the holes they dug
Eagle looking down
Expression so smug
Cute furry beings
Think he's a thug
Hauled off in the air
Try a kick and a slug
Their point of view
It's a fatal mug
Only thing to do
Is die with a shrug
Killer owls at night
I'd get me a jug
If I got caught
I'd have me a chug
Flying through the air
The bottle I'd hug
I'm afraid of flying
Have me a slug
Hope when they eat me
Their insides I'll plug
They'll be flying tonight
With the alcohol drug
Flying fast and crazy
With a gravity tug Ha

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