

THE FLY

Baby-by,
Here's a fly ;
Let us watch him, you and I.
How he crawls
Up the walls,
Yet he never falls.

I believe with six such legs
You and I could walk on eggs.
There he goes,
On his toes,
Tickling baby's nose.

Flies can see more than we,
See how bright their eyes must be !
Little fly,
Ope your eye ;
Spiders are near by.