

Night owl

Night owl, night owl,
Sits in the oak tree,
Looks to the left and right,
To see all he can see.

Night owl, night owl,
In the hush of night,
He can hear the fox prowl,
Waits for his moonlit flight.

Night owl, night owl,
In the woodland chill,
Hoots to the black of night,
In the air dark and still.

Night owl, night owl,
Swooping on soft wings,
Floats in the dim dusk air,
Hunting little things.