

Feathers

From Feeling The Beat

I have a little feather
Resting in my hand,
I blow it very gently
Wonder where it lands.

A feather on my fingers (echo),
A feather on my toes (echo),
It's tickling on my arm (echo),
And tickling on my nose (echo),
My feather tickles everywhere,
It sometimes makes me sneeze,
It's tickling round my feet and legs,
And round behind my knees.

A feather on my fingers (echo),
A feather on my toes (echo),
It's tickling on my arm (echo),
And tickling on my nose (echo),
My feather tickles everywhere,
It sometimes makes me sneeze,
It's tickling round my feet and legs,
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By Janet Channon

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