

Trampoline. By Nicholas Hollis

I met him on a trampoline
Something happened when he double bounced me
I was out of control, I was flying
Got zapped when he bumped into me
Getting higher you could hear us scream
From the neighbour's and down the street

And his hair was standing up on end
He's a wild boy electric jumping friend
His claws are out but its just pretend
I want to see him maybe all the time

Come out and play on my trampoline
Beautiful boy on my trampoline
Come out and play on my trampoline
Beautiful girl on my trampoline

We bang our heads sometimes
Get angry and cry sometimes
Sometimes we want to be alone

Just takes a smile sometimes
We forget about drawing lines
Climb up for ano - ther go