

## **Talking via Eyes**

Haven't I cuddled and cajoled you long  
And fed you enough to shut your weep?  
I shall further sing to thee, thy pet song  
Sleep li'le Sammy! Will you please sleep?

Mama, mama, put me in your lap  
As you sing, also pat me on back  
Papa's out working, yet again I 'pose  
Else I would like he kiss me on nose

Why thy tiny hands pull mama's hair so strong  
Hey! Why out of cosy bed do you now creep?  
For I shall sing to thee, thy pet song  
Sleep li'le Sammy! Will you please sleep?

Mama, may I play with you bit more  
Night is quite young; sleep is a bore  
When the world sleeps, I enjoy learning walk  
Promise mama, no more pranks; do you see my eyes talk?