

Bubbling over
The circles float
Our little hero is off
The king of kings
The frogs are so large
And yet they are harmless
Through faded fog and candy castles
A pirate ship hovers by
Tall mountains sharpened to a spike
A green mist and purple haze
A platypus and wheel, sphere, rhombus
This is country
Our little hero is quite the visionary
Jumping numbers right off the page
Attack of the mersonaries in robot form
Oncoming traffic
The waterfall down
And jumping fish
Neon green grass
I could eat off the ground here
But I could not live here