Childish Pleasure

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This is another poem, a happy one actually, that i had to include to take up space on a art project i did, i drew a small girl on a glass horse.

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Chapter 1 - Round and Round I go

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1 - Round and Round I go

I remember when I played with the horses, Their lovely tunes run through my head, I could stay with them for hours, And listen to their songs upon days, Up and Down they went, Carrying me to their world, Oh how I love them,

Oh sweet voices carry me away,

I smile when I ride the beautiful creatures, They are oh so real in my young mind, They are my most close friends, I tell them my secrets as they carry me, Around and Around we go, I wish for it to never end, I hug his broad neck tightly, My small hands fondle his beautifuly carved mane, I pretend it is real, And giggle as his silky tress's tickle my nose, He is beautiful, They are all beautiful, I feel so happy, Oh so happy, Oh how I love them, Oh sweet voices carry me away, Carry me away