

# I See a Window

*By Dianne Gotay*

I see a window looking at me.

I see a tree looking through the window looking at me.

I see a leaf sitting on the tree looking through the window  
looking at me.

I see a bird singing in the tree looking through the window  
looking at me.



Now comes mommy to pull down the shade;  
I t's time for me to go to bed.

Gone is the window looking at me.

Gone is the tree looking through the window  
looking at me.

Gone is the leaf sitting on the tree  
looking through the window  
looking at me.

But I can still hear the bird

Singing.