

SENSORY SOUNDS

MAPS & CONTOURS

SONG LYRICS

Draw the lines, draw the lines
How high can the mountain climb
Draw the lines, draw the lines
How deep is the sea
With a few simple shapes I can know before I go
I'll bring the knowledge back home and draw my own

How do you measure a mountain top
Or the wood's density
Were I to draw myself on a map
What shape would I be
With my fingers, I trace those lines
And explore sea and land
Without leaving my room, I find
A whole world in my hand

Draw the lines, draw the lines
How high can the mountain climb
Draw the lines, draw the lines
How deep is the sea
With a few simple shapes I can know before I go
We'll bring the knowledge back home and draw my own

Every trace has a tale to tell
Every shape has a life
Each one's on the map thanks to
Inquisitive minds
Lean your fingers to trace those lines
And explore sea and land
Without leaving your room, you'll find
A whole world in your hand

Lyrics and melody: Therese Ramstedt
Song arrangement: Knut Olav Rygnestad