# SENSORY SOUNDS 

## EARTH

## SONG LYRICS

Underneath my fingernails, and Spilling from my spades and pails
Doesn't matter whence we came


To the earth we're all the same

Bare feet firmly on the ground And I feel I'm safe and sound If the earth lets flowers grow There is nowhere I can't go

Building castles, making mud cakes
We will all grow older
But l'll never stop kicking my shoes off
Even when it gets colder

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