

My Elephant Skin

(Mary Potter)

Here I stand
You must admit I'm rather grand
With my long waving trunk and flapping ears
A memory that lingers on for years and years
Across the land we travel in our elephant band
Please don't lock me up in a cage
For that would really put me in a rage
Whatever you do, don't dress me up for circus or for stage
'Cos I'm very comfortable in my elephant skin.

Our needs are few
Water, land and trees will do
We have to go a long way half the forest's gone
Trunk touching tail, plod, plodding on
The plain is wide water's on the other side
Mothers, sons and daughters, we all agree
We have a lot of fun in each other's company
So let us live the way we were intended to be
'Cos we're very comfortable
We're very comfortable
We're very comfortable in our elephant skin!

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