

# **Metal**

(Mary Potter)

Iron and steel for boats and trains  
Battleships and aeroplanes  
For your mansion pewter plates  
Silver goblets wrought iron gates

It makes cogs and wheels in our sewing machines  
Tins for cakes and cans for beans  
Cranes that rise up in the sky  
Heavy lorries trundling by

One pure metal keeps on gleaming  
Keeps on shining, keeps us dreaming  
Even when it's a thousand years old  
And its found underground  
It will shine again and glow again It's gold  
It's gold, it's gold

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