



Colour me!



The Secret of the Tooth Fairies

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*I have a secret just for you.
Come now and cuddle tight.
It's all about the twinkling stars
And why they shine so bright.
And how do stars get in the sky?
I'll bet you want to know.
I'll whisper you the secret - hush -
Let's keep our voices low.*

*There are such things as tooth fairies.
They're whimsies - wee and small.
But most folks never see them
For they are not big nor tall.
They come at dusk with fairy dust
To sprinkle you to sleep,
To help all those who love you
To hold you in their keep.*

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*And as you lose your first few teeth
And set them out at night,
They flutter down and pick them up
With steps so fairy light.
They take the teeth and scatter them
Across the evening sky,
And they become the stars that shine
Upon us, by and by.*

*So, late at night, tuck in your tooth
Beneath your pillowed head -
Then, in the morning, you will find
A treat is there instead!
And on the next dark night, look up.
You'll see your tooth's a star.
Then you, dear one, won't doubt that there
are fairies ... for there are!*

