

Title: "the hole in the woods"
By; Ron Eldridge 1998

There's a hole in the woods,
I found it today.

It's the kind of a place,
A child wants to play.

With vines,
And cedars,
and lots of neat things.

This hole in the woods,
With goblins and things.

Witches and warlocks,

Gummy bears and bats.

Where it's all at.

It's the kind of place,

This hole in the woods,

I'll show you you'll see,

It'll be our secret, just you and me.

A place to go, a place to play,
This hole in the woods,

On a rainy day.

But don't be afraid

to crawl in it with me,

This hole in the woods, among the trees.

We can play, we can dream,

Or do so much more,

in this hole in the woods,

That's what it is for.

To make the most of a good thing,

to play, to wonder,

Dream of our dreams,

this hole in the woods, or so it may seem,

An enchanted place, so special, so dear.

This hole in the woods,

A different world, and so close, so near.