

Through the Eyes of a Child

When I'm painting in playgroup or painting at home,
Please, oh please Mum or Dad, leave me alone.
In your adult eyes it may look a mess,
But honestly Mum, I'm doing my best!

Don't ask "What is it?", don't say "Why that space?"
And let me put three or four eyes on a face.
One day when I'm older I'll conform just like you,
Right now I'm enjoying the colours and goo.

I paint 'cos I want to, it makes me feel good –
That green bit's my garden, that red bit's my blood.
That bit in the corner, the bit that's all runny
Is you! You're the most beautiful Mummy!

So thanks for the paper, the brushes and paint.
I might make a mess, you know I'm no saint.
So give me a pinny, and put down the plastic,
And I'll paint you creatures fantastic.

When I have finished, let me help clear away,
Because every new day I am
LEARNING THROUGH PLAY!