

Birthday Bike

For my birthday gift
I had a brand-new bike
With eighteen gears,
 Alloy wheels,
 Lights!

That night I should have slept
But found myself in Space.
I cycled past Mars
 To the stars,
 It was ace!

I didn't fall (not once)
Just kept on pedalling,
The spokes sparkling silver,
 The dark chain
 Humming.

I reached the Milky Way,
Whizzed up its spangled lanes,
Alone, but so happy!
 Then free-wheeled
 Down again.

Through my open window
I came riding in
Asleep, still in the saddle
 Just as dawn
 Was sliding in!