

Lollipops and Merry-Go-Rounds

Take me to the Merry-Go-Round
They've set it up just outside of town.
Take me back to warm summer days
of simpler times and lollipop ways.

The air is filled with gleeful screams,
the smell of fresh taffy and vanilla ice cream.
Clowns with balloons and weird painted faces,
wooden old horses as if at the races.

The Midway is noisy with vendors galore,
selling their games and promising more.
And kids dream of winning, they've seen it done.
A knowing Dad smiles, and says, "Just one!"

With blind childish tosses and 3 year old aim
her skill is no match for the tough winning game.
But Dad winks to the man and slips him a bill
and wins her a doll and a summertime thrill.

She sleeps in the car with lollipop hands,
sticky and colored and speckled with sand.
She quietly mutters of coming again..
"Please take me tomorrow, please, if you can"

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