

Semaphore

(M/T Misa Ruzickova, translator Eliska Ruzickova)

Semaphore by the road
Shines bright to show the way
Doesn't walk, doesn't speak
Working hard no matter the day.
Flashes its signals far and bright
For small and big people, day or night.

Ref:

Show me red, yellow and then green
Who knows what this all could really mean
Red light means you have to stop,
Yellow warns you, that's its job
Green says you can go
Take it nice and slow

Cars come from the left side
even from the other
If the traffic light is broken
Policemen have got you covered
Slow down and always be on your guard,
You don't want your car in a junk-yard

Ref

When you're crossing the road
You must watch out greatly
Only use the white stripes
To get across safely
Always stop your pace and look both ways
Make sure all the cars are far away

Ref