

What The Monkey Eyes See

(M/T Misa Ruzickova, translator Eliska Ruzickova)

On a jungle Sunday morn
A baby monkey was just born
Animals come running by
Out of joy they start to cry
Whether they have feathers or a horn

What the monkey eyes see
All across the far sea
Watching birdies take flight
Apes whoever she might

What the monkey eyes see
All across the far sea
Watching birdies take flight
And does the same as you

Hops from one leg to the other

Claps her hands and hugs friends

Holds her ears and spins around

Monkeys around and shouts out