



Great Kiskadee

I awoke and discovered an interesting fact
I'm no longer me but I'll not over-react,
I'm up very high in the top of a tree
It looks like South Texas as far as I can see.

I used to be shy but now feel my tongue
Calling to the world at the top of my lungs
Kis ka dee, kis ka dee harshly leaves my beak
Yikes – no mouth – but with a beak I speak.

It's nice hanging out in the tops of trees
And now I think I'll just bend my knees
And open my wings, oh my, I can fly,
Now this is okay for I am soaring high.

I'm getting hungry so what's for dinner?
From where I'm sitting there's protein aplenty,
That bug down below me looks mighty tasty,
I must plan my attack and not be too hasty.

I fly from my perch and make a big leap
And have a dragon fly in my beak
I crunch and swallow and my that's good,
I'm thinking I'm liking this new neighborhood.

And I feel a topnotch that I think I can elevate
If only I think hard and really concentrate
On making that yellow cap rise on up
It's a new look for me, kinda punk.

Yikes – a Cooper’s Hawk almost took off my head
If I hadn’t moved quick, I would have been dead,
This new life ain’t all a bucket of roses
If I’m not real careful I’ll develop a psychosis.

So I best settle in for a long night of rest
And I’ve got to say I really feel blessed
For this reincarnation stuff turned out to be real
And I’m here to say that it’s got a good feel.

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
Say a prayer that reincarnation
Will be fun for you.