

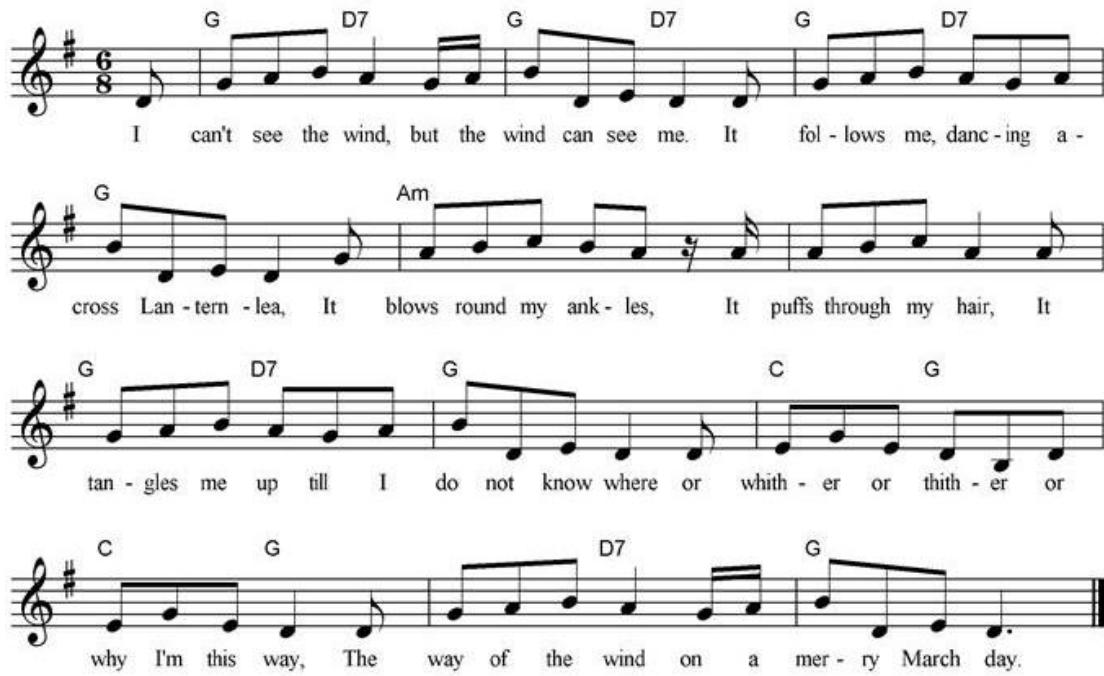
I can't see the wind

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

A lovely little poem by I. Eastwick with music by M. Swinger.

A great song for free movement.

Swirl and sway around and up and down to the music either in place or moving in and out of each other; ensure each child has plenty of space.



I can't see the wind, but the wind can see me. It fol - lows me, danc - ing a -

cross Lan - tern - lea, It blows round my ank - les, It puffs through my hair, It

tan - gles me up till I do not know where or whith - er or thith - er or

why I'm this way, The way of the wind on a mer - ry March day.



I can't see the wind, but the wind can see me.
It follows me dancing across Lanternlea.
It blows round my ankles, it puffs through my hair,
It tangles me up 'till I do not know where,
Or whither or thither or why I'm this way.
The way of the wind on a merry March day.