

Fairy shoes

<https://rivzrofsong.uk/>

Just can't resist a poem about fairies since I first met them when as a six year old, I was ill in bed with a childhood complaint. A penguin lived on the bedroom heater around the same time. Leaves on a tree outside and flames produced flickering shadows to feed a lively imagination!

This poem was written by Annette Wynne. Music by Dany Rosevear.

The lit - tle shoes that fair - ies wear Are ve - ry small in - deed; No
lar - ger than a vio - let bud, As ti - ny as a seed.



The little shoes that fairies wear
Are very small indeed;
No larger than a violet bud,
As tiny as a seed.

The little shoes that fairies wear
Are very trim and neat;
They leave no tracks behind for those
Who search along the street.

The little shoes of fairies are
So light and soft and small,
That though a million passed you by
You would not hear at all.

