

TRUST

Fall back and let me catch you,
Put your life within my hands
Let me help you with your lifelong dream,
Let me help you make a stand.

Fall back and let me catch you,
Give me your heart to treasure and hold,
Let me treat it as a precious stone,
Let's together walk tall and be bold.

Fall back and let me catch you,
You know I'll never leave,
Let me walk with you on a lonely road,
Let me be the air you breathe.

Fall back and let me catch you,
I can feel you want to fall,
Let me be the one to whom you confide,
Let me be the one you call.

You fell and I have caught you,
You know that I am right,
Let me embrace you in my open arms,
Let me be your second sight.

MAN ON THE MOON

There is a man, who lives on the moon,
He watches you and me,
But what else does he do up there?
What can he really see?

He sits up there on his brie like moon,
Or is it made of caphilly?
No one knows apart from him,
Is this childlike or silly?

Can you see him pale as feta?
Thin as sliced Romano,
A smile as wide as Monterrey jack,
And his teeth as white as snow.

He reaches up and touches the stars,
He uses them as lights,
He shines them down on you and me,
And keeps us in his sights.

Where does he go when the sun comes out?
What does he do all day?
Does he sleep or play solitaire,
Or use Edam for boule.

So next time you gaze up at the moon
Stare hard, take a good look,
I'm sure you'll spot him tucking into
Biscuits and Tillamook!

A BATTLE OF WITS

At first I didn't understand these stories but once I got into it, it began to make sense. Not a usual story for who I think is the writer. The content was very well written but I was disappointed in how it all came to a climax. I didn't want the grandfather to die at the end I think it could have gone in a different direction. I felt I needed to know the rough age of Toby as I couldn't glean this from the description.

I think this was by mike.