

## **The Shapes I Spy**

Lyrics and sung by: Morgan Evraire  
Music by: Sara Da Silva and Gary Rasberry

Up, up its morning time  
The sun, which is so bright  
Gives us morning light  
A Circle in the sky,  
Changes as the time goes by.

I'm on my way to school.  
I have to stop and wait  
A sign with sides-there's eight!  
I think I'll ask my mom.  
She calls it octagon!  
Isn't that just great!

I wonder why I spy the shapes that I spy

Until I go to sleep  
Such wonder to my eyes  
Are all these shapes I spy!  
Think how fun it would be  
To count the shapes I see  
In the world around me!  
From morning to goodnight  
I'll spot them if I can  
What a wonderful plan!  
Here I go again!

Finally at school  
I sit down at my desk  
Teacher says, "Time for a test"  
She says, "All look toward  
The big green chalkboard."  
And I'm surprised to see.  
A rectangle like in geometry.

At lunch I stand and wait  
Lunch lady hands me a plate  
I look down hungrily  
A Triangle with sides of three  
A slice of pizza just for me

These are the shapes that get me through the day  
These are the shapes that help me on my way!

Until I go to sleep  
Such wonder to my eyes  
Are all these shapes I spy!  
Think how fun it would be  
To count the shapes I see  
In the world around me!  
From morning to goodnight  
I'll spot them if I can  
What a wonderful plan.  
Here I go again!

I wonder why I spy the shapes that I spy

And finally its night  
So let's turn out the light.  
Oh look what I can see.  
The stars like diamonds  
Smile down at me.

And now I close my eyes  
No more shapes to see  
But think how fun it will be  
To dream shapes in 3D.  
I'll spot them if I can  
What a wonderful plan!  
Here I go again!