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!