

Rapunzel

Here's a story I will tell
A story you should know so well,
About a girl with golden hair.
A girl so sweet, a girl so fair,

Sadly she looked from her tower.
Sadly trapped by a hag's power,
Months and months, years and years.
All alone with all her tears,

One day a prince came riding by,
he heard her cries from way up high
"My dearest maiden what is wrong?
I smell a smell a awful pong!"

Rapunzel said, "I think it's me, I haven't had
a bath you see."

"Oh golly gosh, oh deary me,
from this lady I have to flee!"

And off he went far, far away
He wasn't there to save the day.

"Oh no!" she cried, "the prince is gone, I
can't sit here it's been too long!"
She thought and thought and cried and
cried.