

Curious Monkey

I am a curious monkey
I wonder why money doesn't grow on trees
I hear birds flying past
I see beautiful creatures happy at heart
I want love and peace
I am a curious monkey

I pretend to be a beautiful butterfly
I feel free
I touch the soft green grass and know I'm safe
I worry about my family and friends
I cry when I miss my mum
I am a curious monkey

I understand the whispering trees
I say money can't buy happiness
I dream to live in a treehouse
I try to be thoughtful
I hope to be like my mother one day
I am a curious monkey