

Three Black Bats

The wind blew loud on Halloween night.
Three little black bats were holding on tight.
Three little black bats hanging in a tree.
The first one yelled, "Hey, look at me!"
He spread his wings and began to fall.
All the little bats had a free for all.
They dove and swooped and had such fun
Until the rising of the sun.
Then the three little black bats went home to their tree
And hung upside down so quietly.

