



Story

by Casia Wiliam, Bardd Plant Cymru

A story's a friend who is always right there,
funny, and constant and faithful and fair.

Sharing a story, tucked safe on your knee,
there's nowhere in the world that I'd rather be.

It's time for a story! One, two, three!
A special time, for you and for me.

In pyjamas, all quiet, it's my bedtime soon,
but before then a story will show me the moon.

If storm clouds come rolling and down comes the rain
a story can show me the sunshine again.

It's time for a story! One, two, three!
A special time, for you and for me.

On a train or a bus or a hot air balloon
with a story my journey will be over soon.

A story's more precious than silver or gold;
I own all the words that I've ever been told.

It's time for a story! One, two, three!
A special time, for you and for me.

