

Easter Egg Hunt

The kids are bunched up in a giant pack
They stand ready to attack

Soon the whistle will be blown
They'll race over grass that's freshly mown

They'll tromp through bushes with powerful legs
Nothing can stop their hunt for eggs

Do they love to eat eggs so much?
Are they hoping for an omelette lunch?

No, silly, stop trying to be funny
And get out of the way, Easter Bunny

These kids are charging, hunting like foxes
They know what's inside those oval little boxes

Too bad the adults had to go hide 'em
Because these eggs have chocolate inside 'em!

