

Fly Away

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One day I was cruising around town in my car
Running out to the store - not driving very far

My dog riding shotgun just chilling next to me
His head out the window like no place he'd rather be

I noticed he was looking at a bird in a tree
Bird stared back as to say "why you lookin' up at me?"

The bird having lunch just ate a delicious fish
Dog's ears flopped in the wind as if to fly was his wish

Not too far away in a cool stream swam a solo trout
Swimming with his mate who got plucked right out

Trout then passed by an underwater frog
Who saw the incident while perched on a log

He asked the frog if he knew the fate of his mate
Frog said he saw his mate's tragic fate - she got ate

During the oration, he burped from his lunch
In the bubble was a fly who was grateful a bunch

Earlier, the fly had been eaten by the frog
Who was hunting in the sun while perched on a log

Fly rose to the surface and then began to fly
But he didn't notice the spider web hanging nearby

Dangling in mid air the fly thought "oh great"
"Seems like today I just can't catch a break"

Along creeps an eager spider ready for the kill
Fly thought "make this fast and painless if you will"

Coincidentally about that time it began to rain
One big drop rendered the spider's sticky web in vain

Fly fell all tangled up and smacked on the ground
Immediately looking to see no spider around

He wrestled with the web with all of his might
And finally got out after a hell of a fight

Airborne again and this time looking every which way
Certainly he wasn't destined to be anyone's lunch today

On the lookout for spider webs and a frog on a log
The rain finally let up but gave way to a heavy fog

The weight of the fog forced the fly's altitude low
Cruising through the fog he saw in the distance a glow

Cautious after his ordeals, he still figured he'd be alright
He knew that spiders and frogs didn't have lights

With the light in his sight he wondered "what could that be"?
Is it the light at the end of the tunnel coming to rescue me?

Or am I dreaming and really dead in the belly of the frog on the log?
Well, last thing he saw was me behind the wheel next to my dog.

Raining now, my freshly washed car no longer mattered
Especially now on my windshield, a stupid fly splattered

Just then the bird flew by on his way
And I swear he turned to my dog as if to say

"The car is the safest place – forget your wish"
You never know when you will eat a fish

Who swam by a frog
Who ate a fly on a log

And then spit him out
While talking to a trout

Only to top off his day
With a spider getaway

Then flying in the rain
And heavy fog in vain

Later to be splattered on a car
That wasn't even driving very far