

Round and Round

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The goldfish is a funny beast,
He just swims round and round
And round and round and round
And round and round and round and round

He swims below the surface
And very seldom found

And when the mating season comes
He does not leap or bound

He does not bark or chirp or moo
He doesn't make a sound

And when the crack of doom is heard
I know where he'll be found

from Joe Hickerson
DC