

Pitter Pat

Pitter Pat went the rain
On the day that she came
A gentle storm for which she's named

Pitter Pat went mom's aim
Consoling that baby dame
As it was then and yet today

Pitter Pat Sis did play
And peek-a-boo games
A family of six now framed

Pitter Pat tears did stain
Both cheeks when she was blamed
Innocent as she always claimed

Pitter Pat stomped away
When mom birthed a new pain
A baby boy that threatened her reign

Pitter Pat 'til one day
Boys weren't seen quite the same
Pouty lips now attract a flame

Pitter Pat heartbeats gain
A love that wouldn't want
An answer yes, then church bells rang

Pitter Pat moved away
Across the tracks, back again
To check on mom and entertain

Pitter Pat new tears came
As she bore two 'lil dames
Those wild-eyed beauties hers to tame

Pitter Pat unrestrained
Taking charge all her days
A gentle storm for which she's named