

Toys of My Dreams



I fell asleep snoring,
on my pajama sleeve.
Jumped into a dream,
on Christmas Eve.

My dream was snowy,
began at the North Pole.
Saw an elf slide down a hill,
inside a red bowl.

So I followed the elf,
to Santa's little town.
Where I saw a Snowman,
who was dressed like a clown.

From Santa's workshop,
I heard a lot of noise.
It's a magical place,
where they make all the toys.

I opened that huge door,
and quickly stepped inside.
Saw the toys of my dreams,
and my eyes just went wide.

Then suddenly I woke up,
early Christmas Day.
Ran down the stairs,
ready to play.