

THE NIGHT THE COMET HIT DAD'S SHED

It started as a silent night
All tucked up in bed
But ended up a violent night
The night the comet hit dad's shed

A blast, a flash, a midnight crash
Loud enough to wake the dead
The silence that was shattered
The night the comet hit dad's shed

Some thought that it was bonfire night
Or fireworks instead
They didn't know what caused the glow
The night the comet hit dad's shed

The garden's glowing ghostly green
The hedge is turning red
Things were strange, began to change
The night the comet hit dad's shed

The burning rock just vapourised
No evidence or shred
To show what really happened
The night the comet hit dad's shed

The crater's now our garden pond
Where alien fish are fed
The only things left behind ...
From the night the comet hit dad's shed