

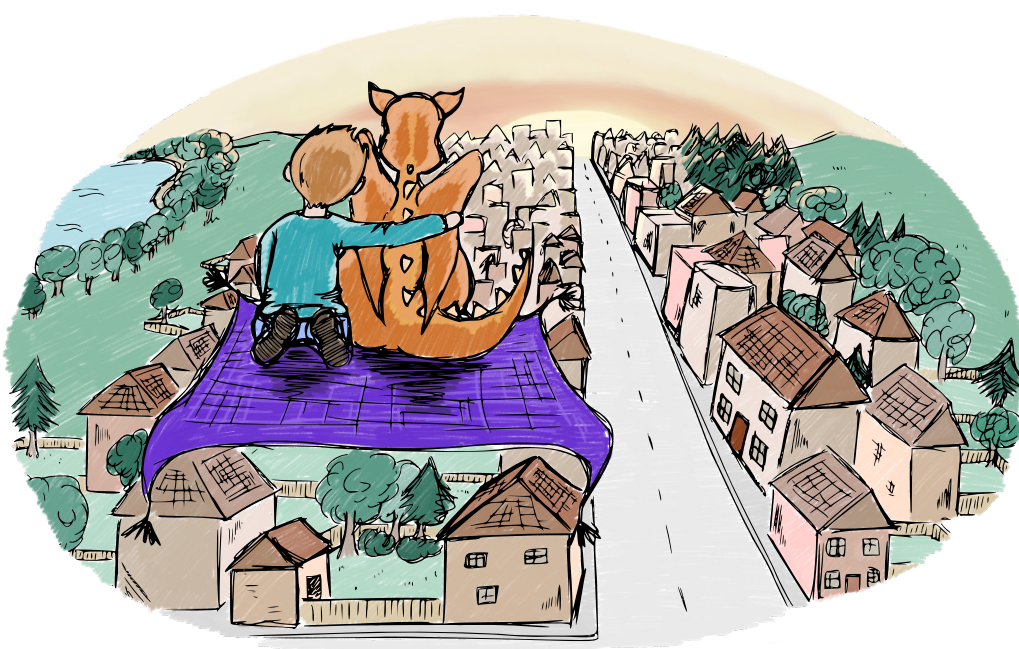
I woke one up one blustery morning  
and fancied I saw in the sky  
a man on a small flying carpet  
and a cute dragon flapping on by

The dragon was chasing the carpet  
and barking loudly at the man  
who threw a long stick out behind him  
which bounced off the roof of a van



The stick ended up in a puddle  
and the dragon jumped in with a splash  
he flew the stick back to the carpet  
and splattered the man as he thrashed

The man stroked the head of the dragon  
and they sat on the rug side by side  
as the sun came up on the horizon  
and towards it they started to glide



I opened my eyes a bit wider  
and quickly sat straight up in bed  
but of dragon and man I saw nothing  
maybe it was all in my head

But no, I can hear a loud beeping  
Across to the window I ran  
and smiled as I heard down below  
the alarm of a big purple van

