

The Water Cycle
By Helen H. Moore

When I was young
I used to think
that water came from
The kitchen sink.
But now I'm older, and I know,
That water comes from rain and snow.
It stays there, waiting,
in the sky,
in clouds above
our world so high.
And when it falls,
it flows along,
and splashes out
a watery song.
As each raindrop
is joined by more
and rushes to the ocean shore,
or to a lake, a brook, a stream,
from which it rises,
just like steam.
But while it's sown here
what do you think?
Some DOES go to
the kitchen sink.