

I Can't Find My Toes

by Linda Severt

I can't find my toes
And I just saw them last night
I was lying on the couch with the lights all shining bright
And there they were
But now I can't find my toes
They were there last time I checked
They were wiggling overhead at the end of my big foot
That's where they were

I was waving them real high
And I think I touched the sky
Then my Mom took me and tucked me in
And said goodnight

But now I can't find my toes
Do you think that they went south?
If I'd known they'd disappear I would have kept them in my mouth
That's what I'd do
'Cause I can't find my toes
But there's this other thing I see
There's a fuzzy little bag where my toes once used to be
I wonder what

I can feel there's something wiggling
In the bags that keep on jiggling
And when Mommy pokes her finger there
We both start giggling

I just found my toes
They were with me all the time
They were put into a bag that's warm and soft... and mine
It's called a sock

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