**My Bed is Like a Sailing Ship**

My bed is like a sailing ship—

when I’m tucked in, I take a trip.

I leave behind my busy day

and sail to places far away.

I sail past beaches, gleaming white,

with palm trees swaying in the night.

I watch the waves break on the shore,

and then I see my bedroom floor!

I blink my eyes, I scratch my head—

my ship is home, I’m back in bed.

My ships goes sailing every night

and sails home in the morning light.

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