



Our House

They roam their territory
out in their jungle
And with plenty too fell
is for them to smile

It is their mobility
that makes them agile
With a sense of smell
here comes a new arrival

Not being revolutionary
because their home is not rival
They'll don't have to yell
because that's not their style

Well known in history
and being one so vital
They live in their shell
for them to stay primal

