

If Only, If Only

Madame Zeroni

“If only, if only,” the woodpecker sighs,
“The bark on the tree was just a little bit softer.”
While the wolf waits below, hungry and lonely,
He cries to the moo-oo-oon, “If only, if only.”

Stanley’s mum

“If only, if only,” the woodpecker sighs,
“The bark on the tree was as soft as the skies.”
While the wolf waits below, hungry and lonely,
Crying to the moo-oo-oon, “If only, if only.”

Zero’s mum

If only, if only, the moon speaks no reply;
Reflecting the sun and all that’s gone by.
Be strong my weary wolf; turn around boldly.
Fly high, my baby bird,
my angel, my only.

